DELL COMIC

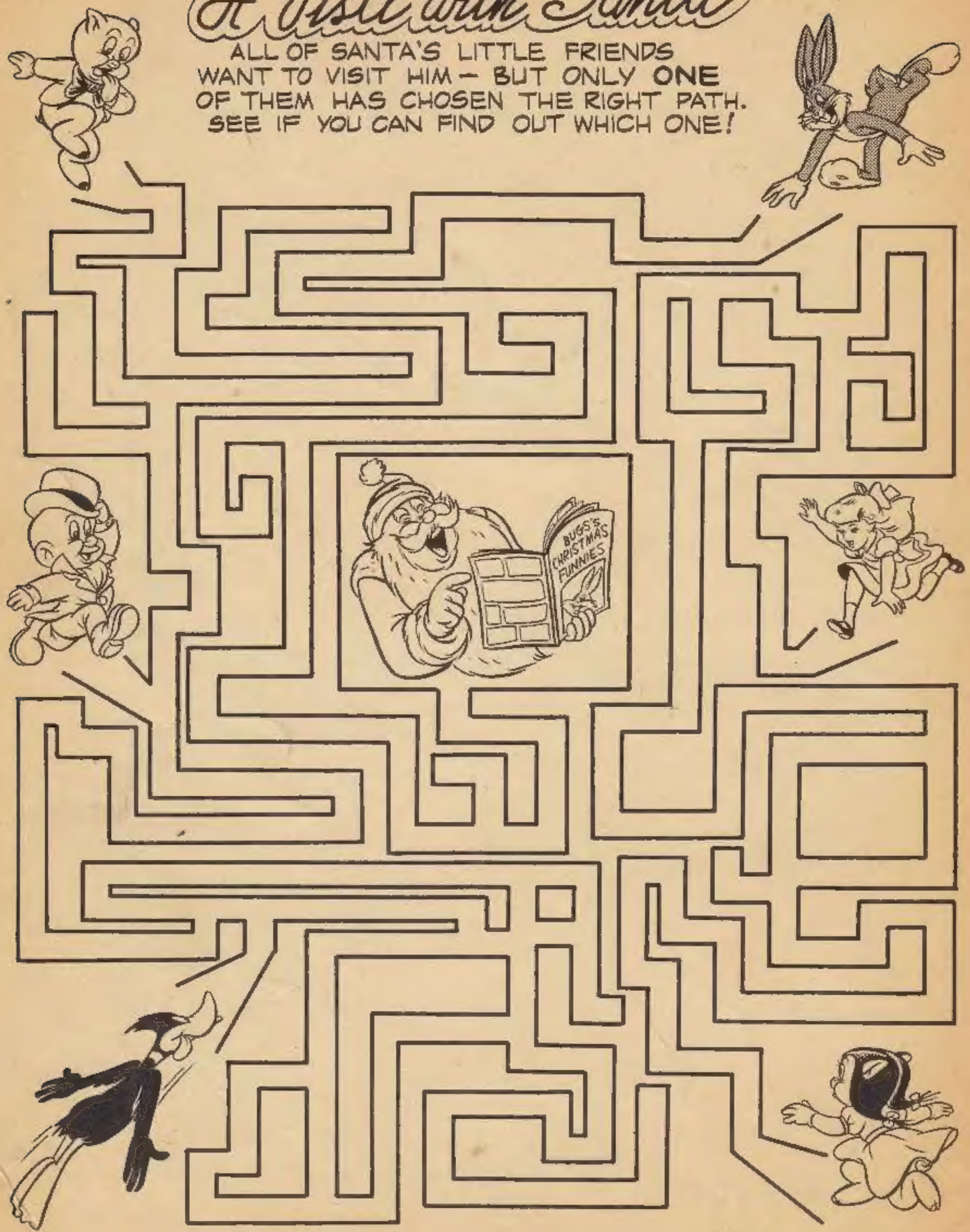
NO. 4

BUGS BUNNY'S CHRISTMAS FUNNIES

25¢

A Visit with Santa

ALL OF SANTA'S LITTLE FRIENDS WANT TO VISIT HIM — BUT ONLY **ONE** OF THEM HAS CHOSEN THE RIGHT PATH. SEE IF YOU CAN FIND OUT WHICH ONE!



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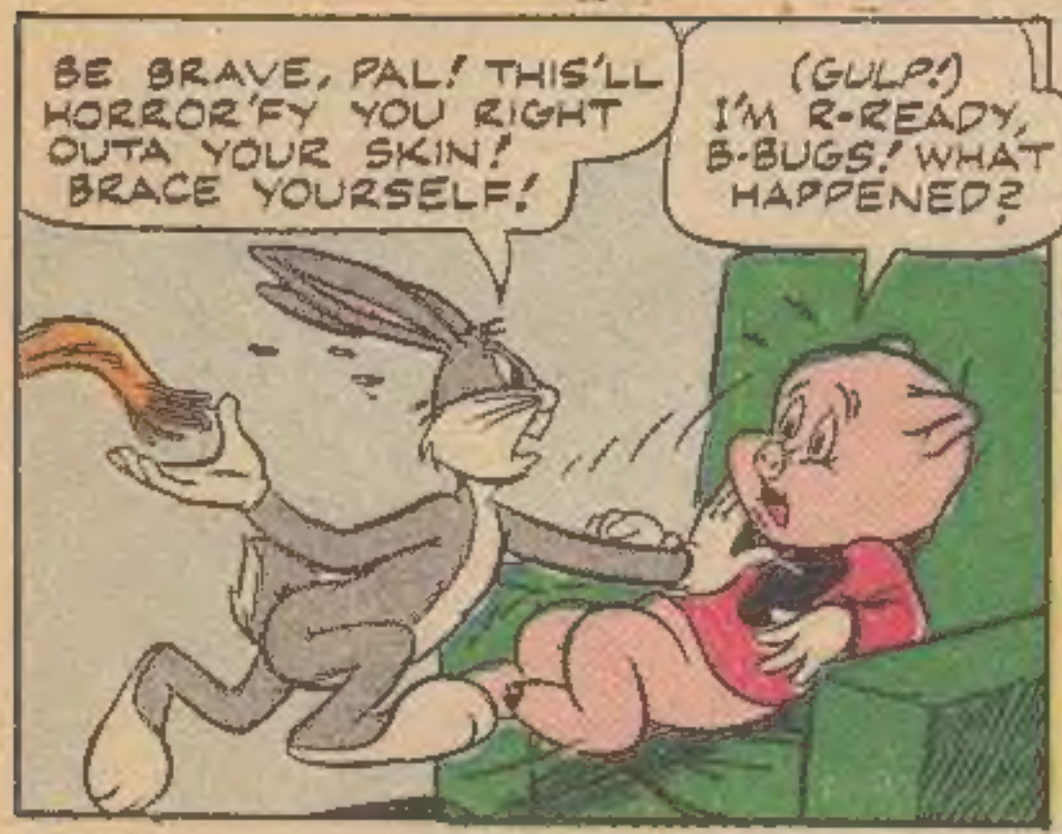
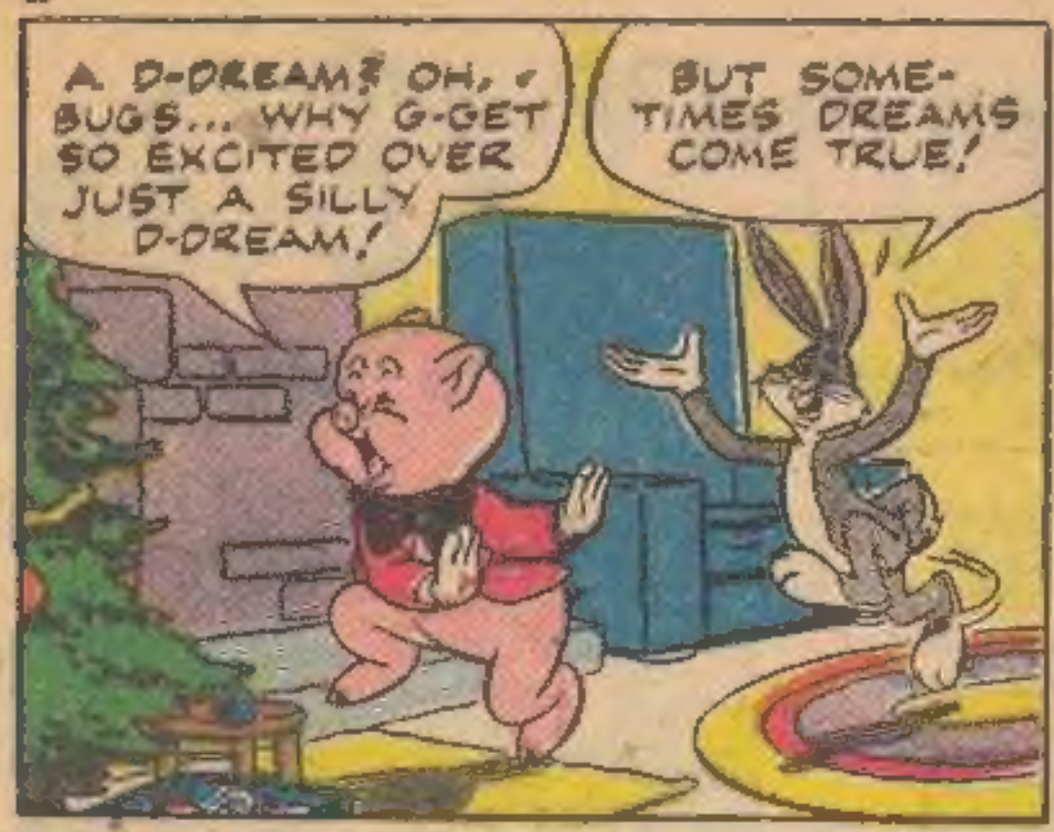
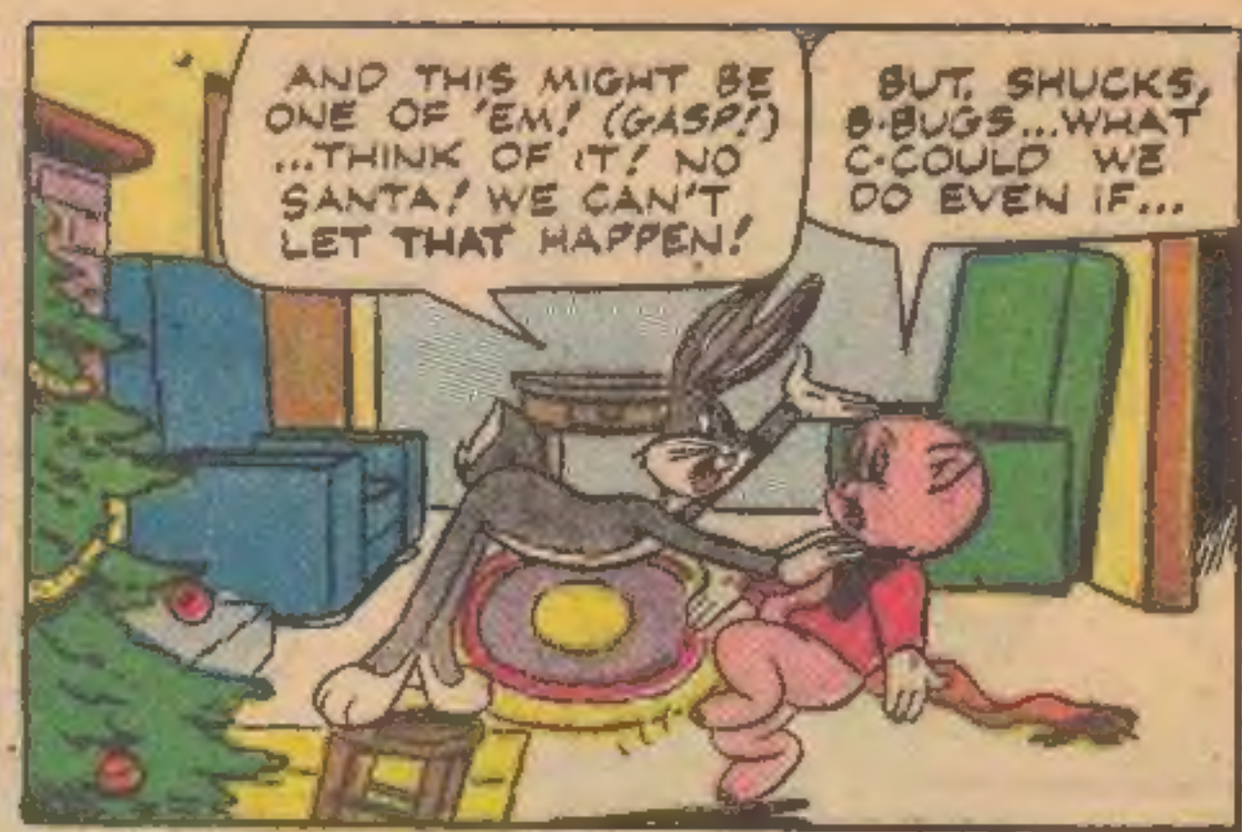
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,

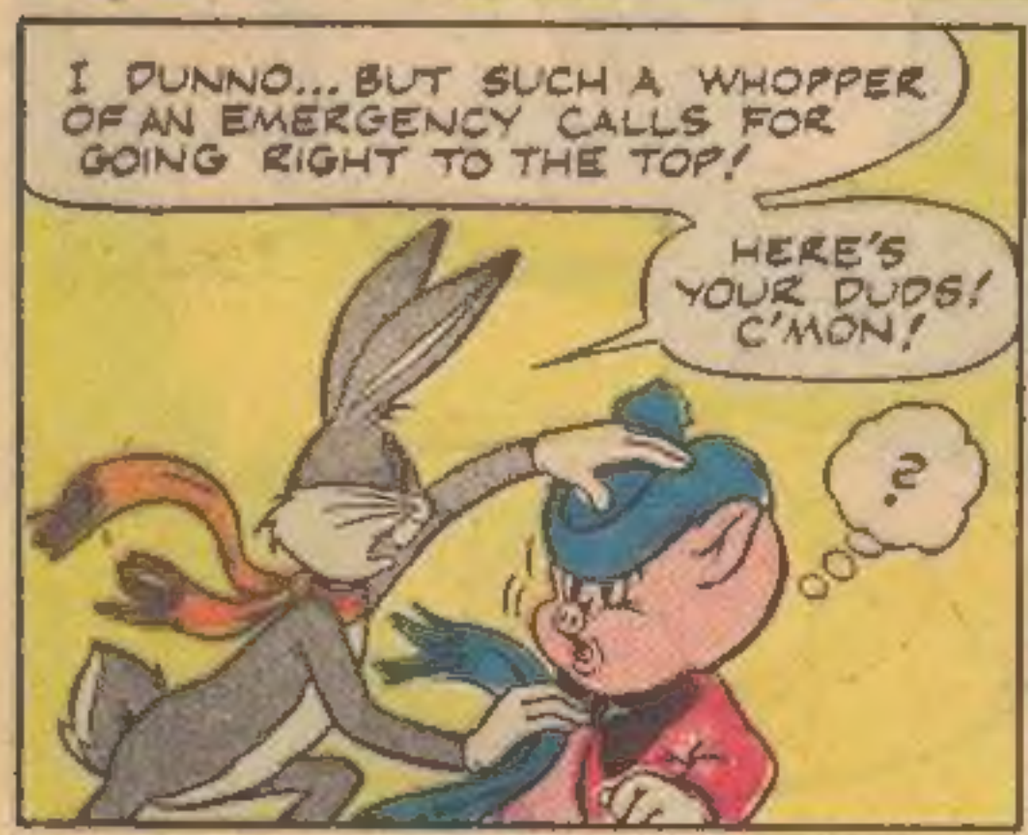
PRESENT

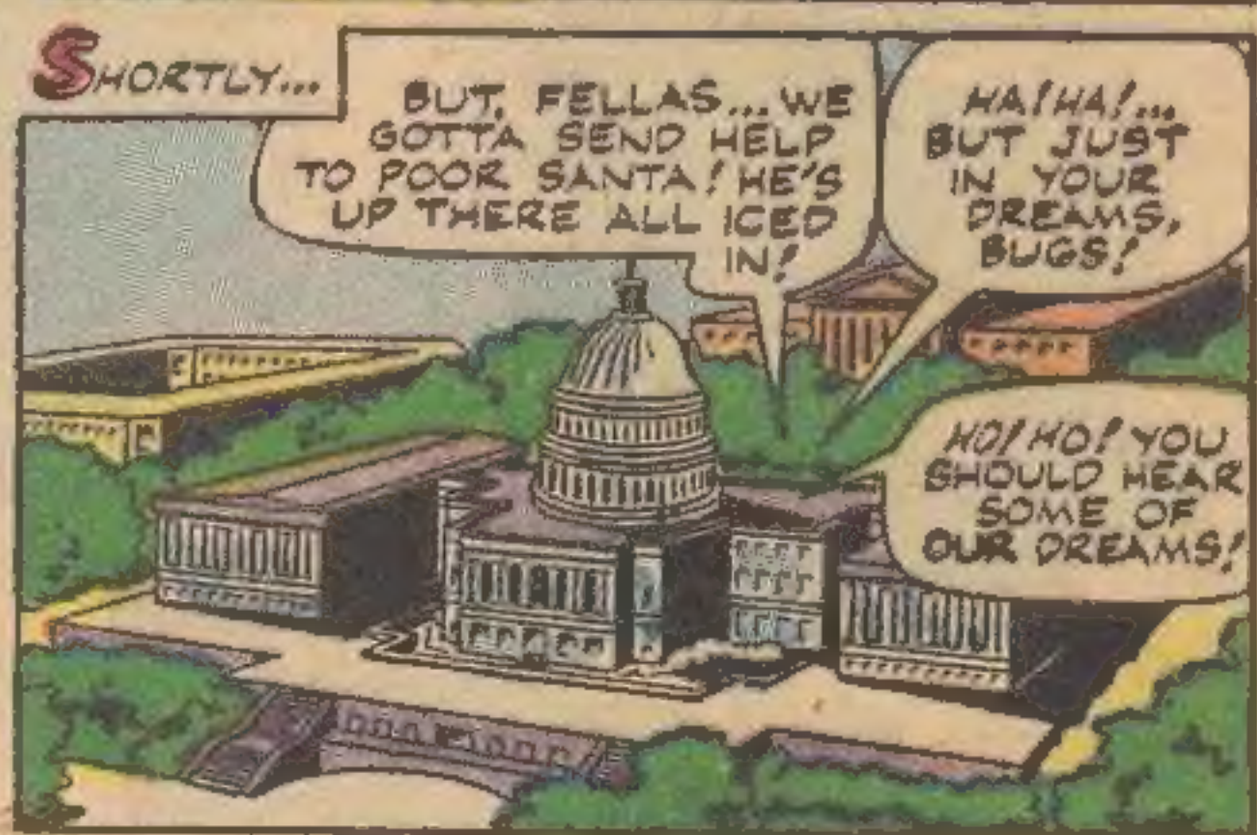
BUGS BUNNY




A D-DREAM? OH, BUGS... WHY G-GET SO EXCITED OVER JUST A SILLY D-DREAM!
BUT SOMETIMES DREAMS COME TRUE!


AND THIS MIGHT BE ONE OF 'EM! (GASP!) ...THINK OF IT! NO SANTA! WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN!
BUT, SHUCKS, B-BUGS...WHAT C-COULD WE DO EVEN IF...


I DUNNO... BUT SUCH A WHOPPER OF AN EMERGENCY CALLS FOR GOING RIGHT TO THE TOP!
HERE'S YOUR DUDS! C'MON!
?

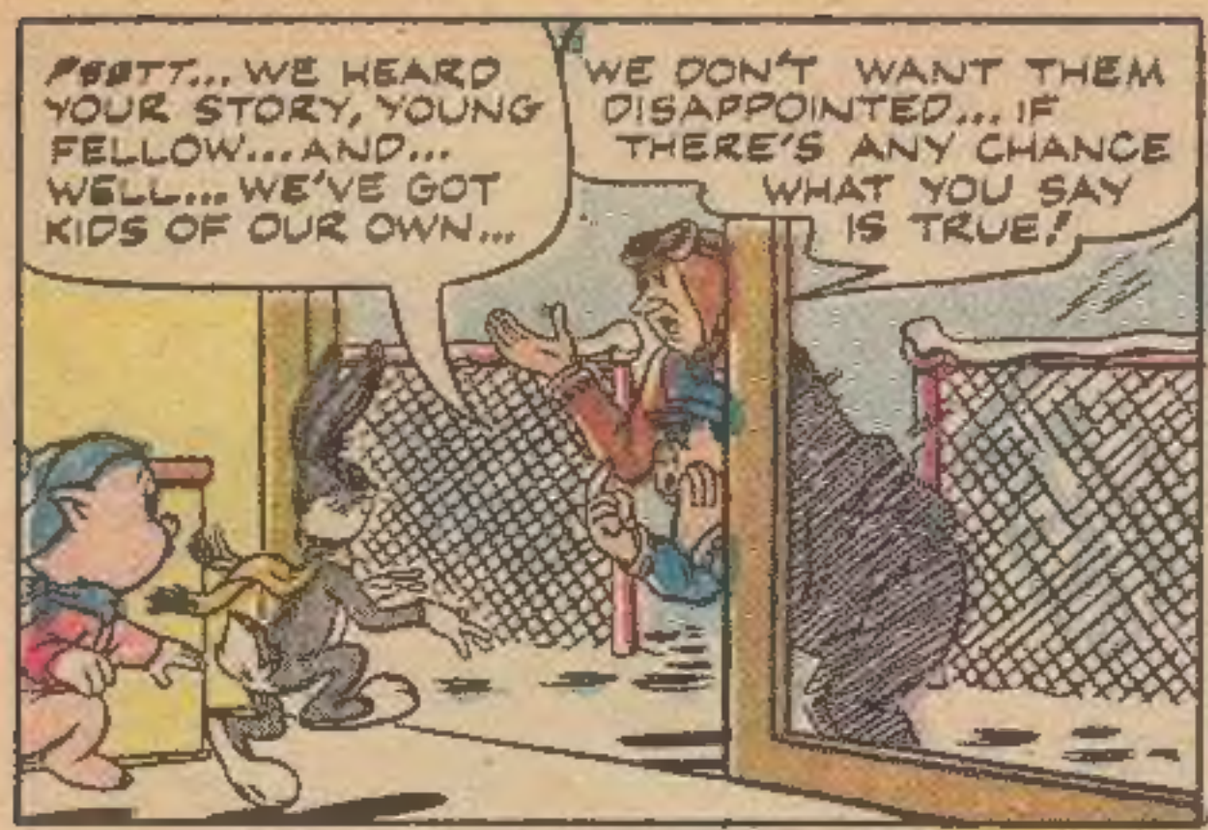

SHORTLY...
BUT, FELLAS... WE GOTTA SEND HELP TO POOR SANTA! HE'S UP THERE ALL ICED IN!
HA! HA!... BUT JUST IN YOUR DREAMS, BUGS!
HO! HO! YOU SHOULD HEAR SOME OF OUR DREAMS!

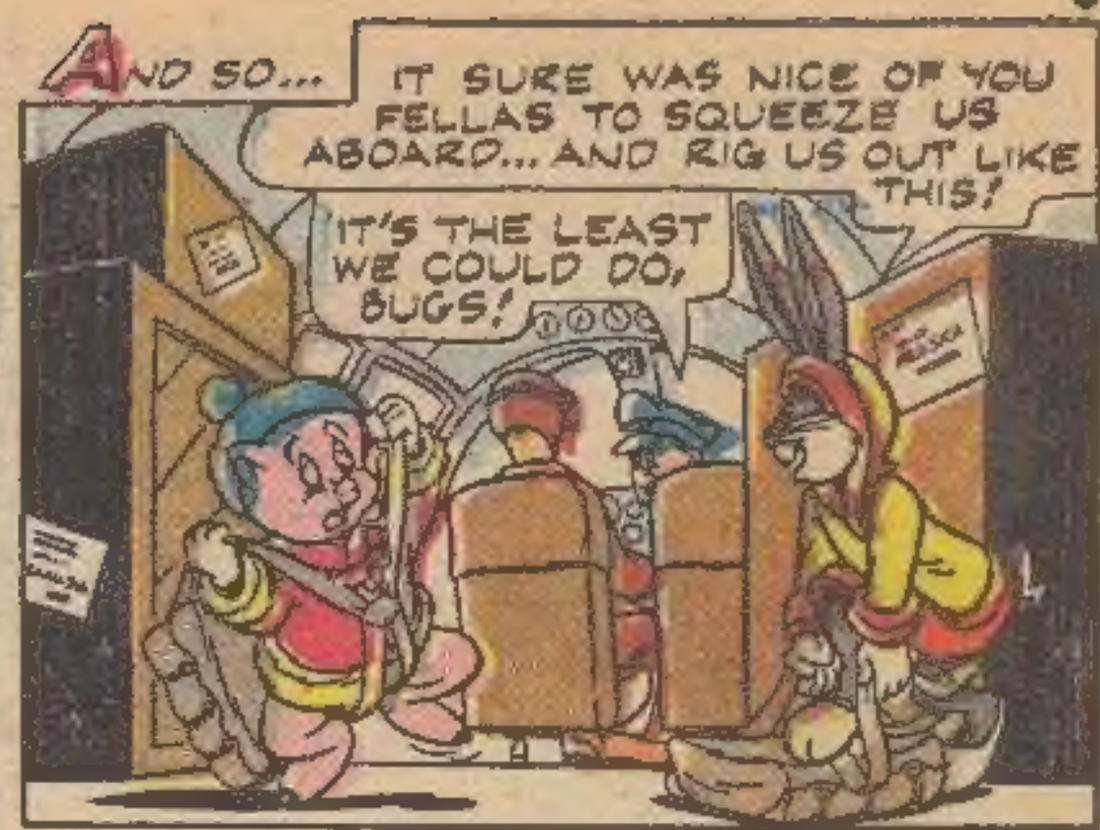
HA! HA!... I MOVE WE FILE THAT UNDER FUNNY BUSINESS!
IT'S NO USE, B-BUGS! Y-YOU CAN'T EXPECT THEM TO SEND A RESCUE EXPEDITION J-JUST BECAUSE YOU...
THEY'LL BE SORRY CHRISTMAS MORNING, WHEN IT'S TOO LATE!

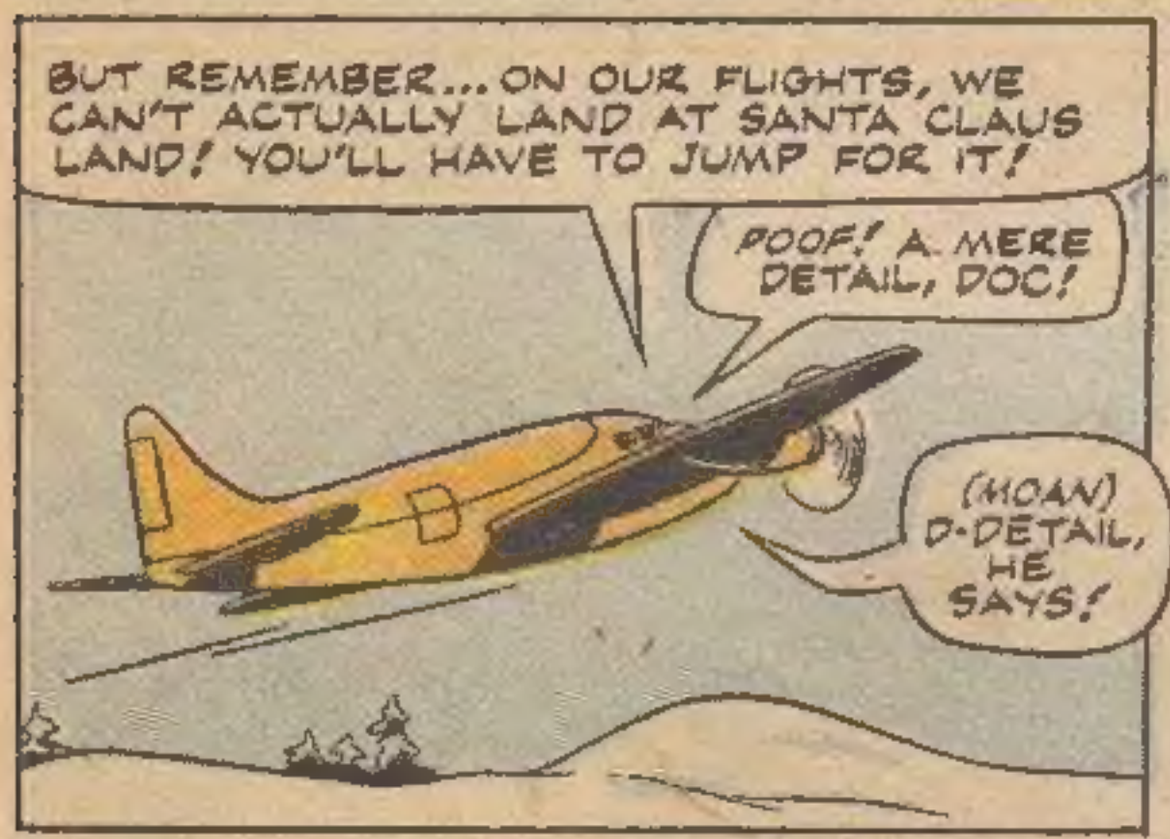
BUT DINGDANG IT... WHAT ABOUT ALL THE LITTLE KIDS THAT MIGHT BE DISAPPOINTED... I'M NOT GOING TO LET 'EM DOWN!

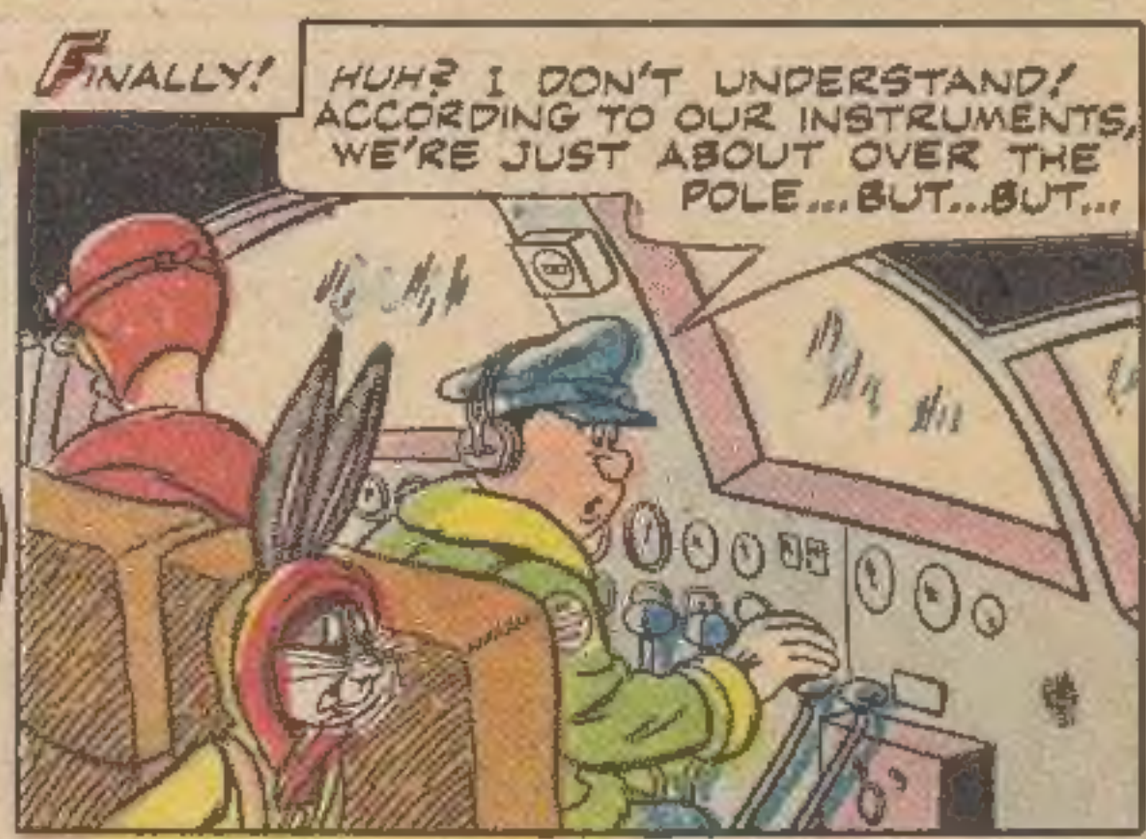
SOMEBODY'S GOTTA CHECK UP ON THINGS AT SANTA CLAUS LAND... WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!
!
TRANS-POLAR AIRWAYS

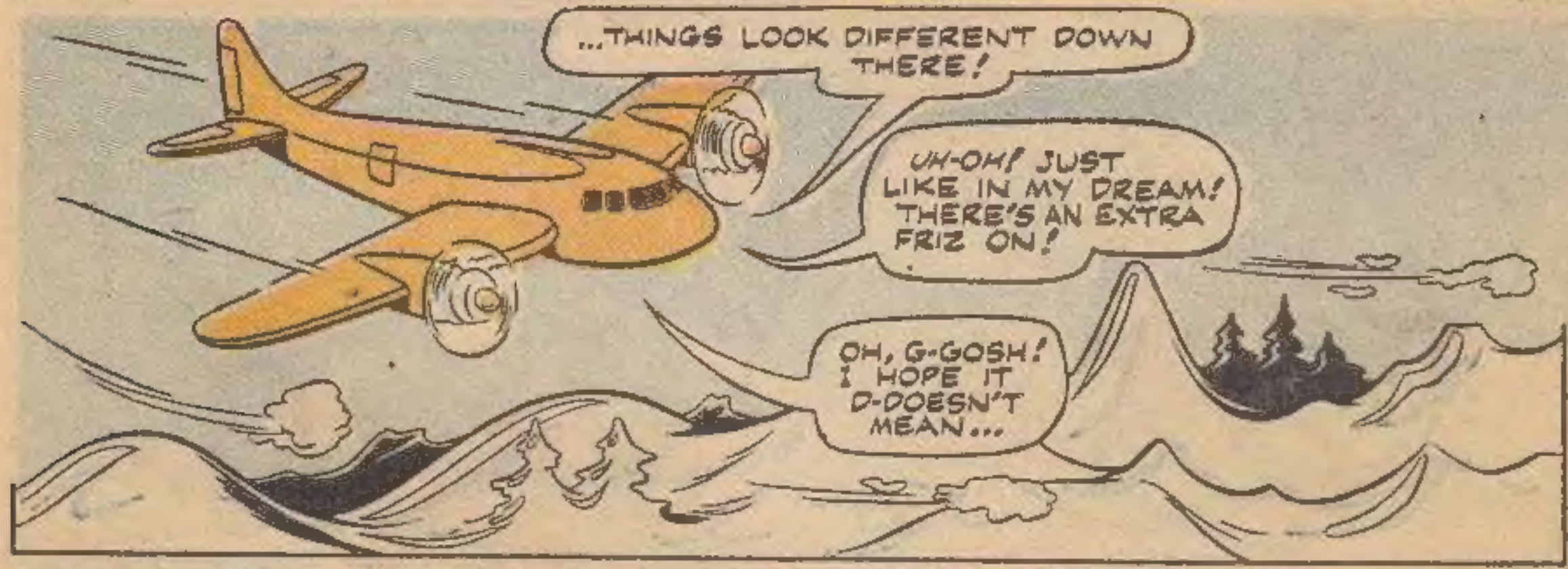
BUT!
HA! HA!... YOU'LL HAVE TO THINK UP A BETTER STORY, SONNY! THAT ONE WON'T GET YOU ANY JOY RIDE ON OUR PLANE!
BUT IT'S TRUE, DOC!
TICKET AGENT


PSSTT... WE HEARD YOUR STORY, YOUNG FELLOW... AND... WELL... WE'VE GOT KIDS OF OUR OWN...
WE DON'T WANT THEM DISAPPOINTED... IF THERE'S ANY CHANCE WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE!

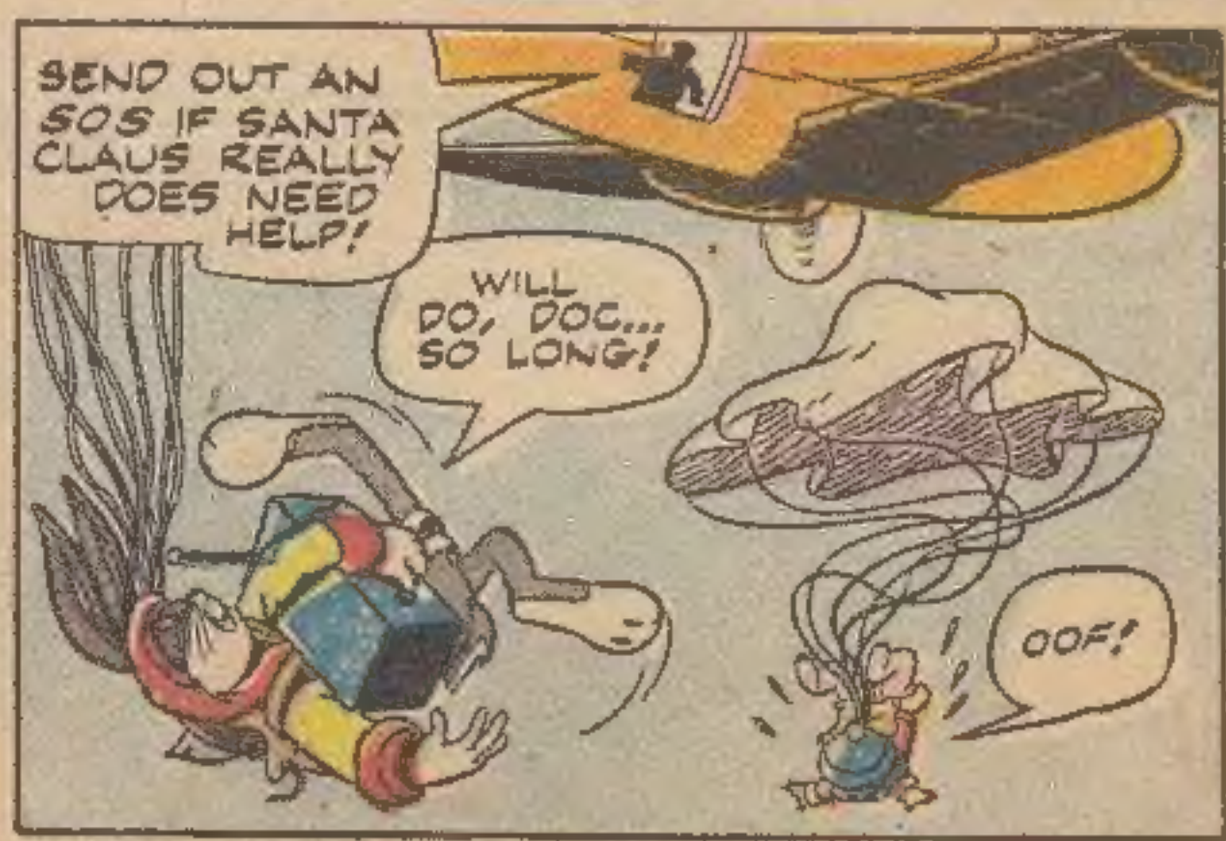

AND SO...
IT SURE WAS NICE OF YOU FELLAS TO SQUEEZE US ABOARD... AND RIG US OUT LIKE THIS!
IT'S THE LEAST WE COULD DO, BUGS!

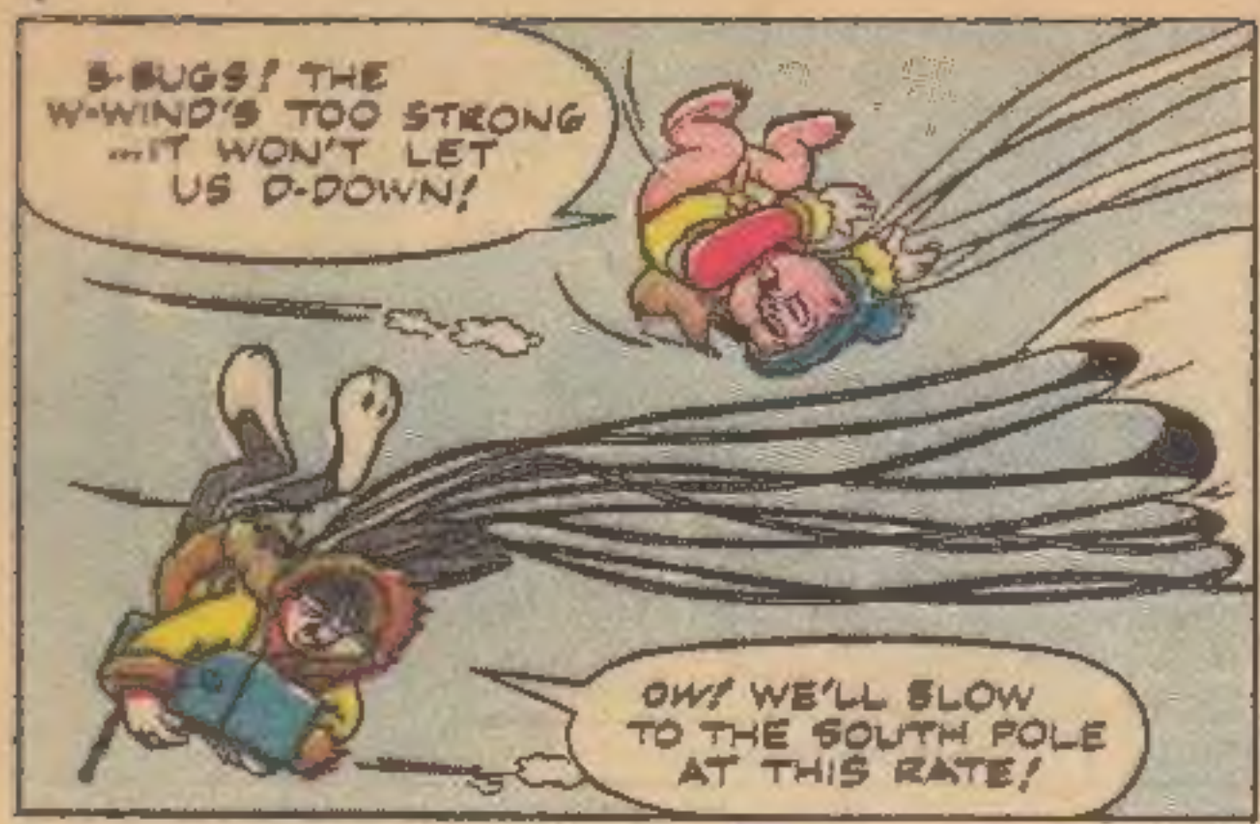

BUT REMEMBER... ON OUR FLIGHTS, WE CAN'T ACTUALLY LAND AT SANTA CLAUS LAND! YOU'LL HAVE TO JUMP FOR IT!
POOF! A MERE DETAIL, DOC!
(MOAN) D-DETAIL, HE SAYS!

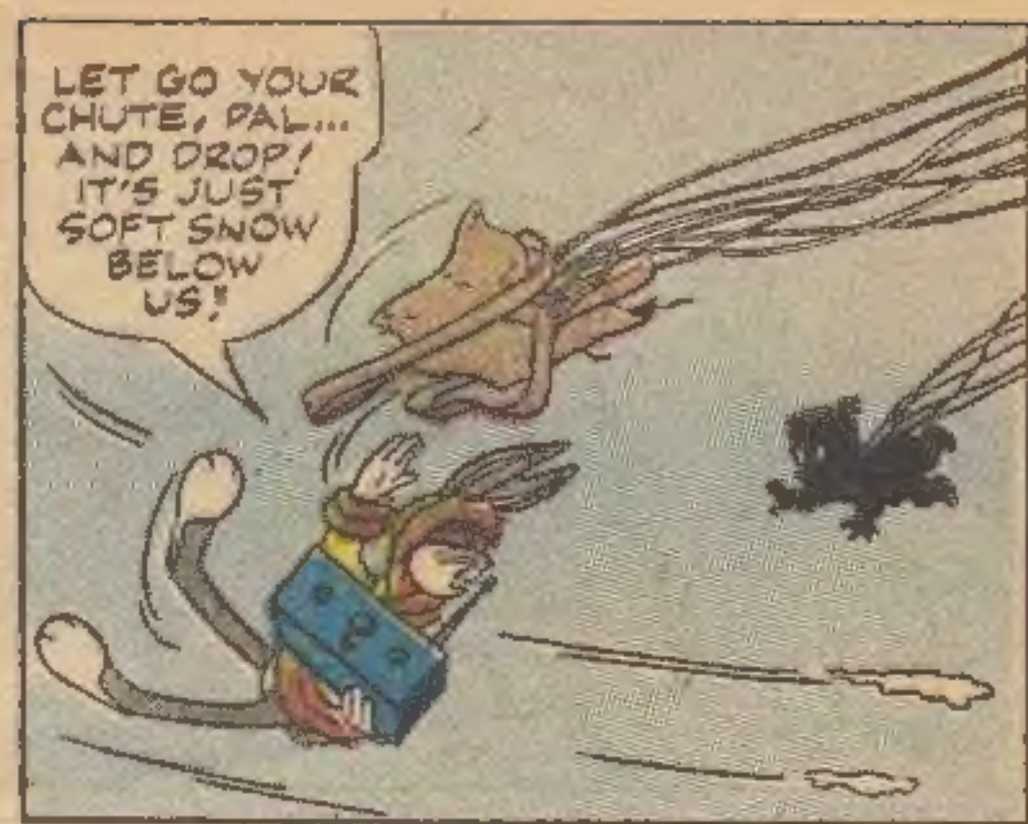

FINALLY!
HUH? I DON'T UNDERSTAND! ACCORDING TO OUR INSTRUMENTS, WE'RE JUST ABOUT OVER THE POLE... BUT... BUT...

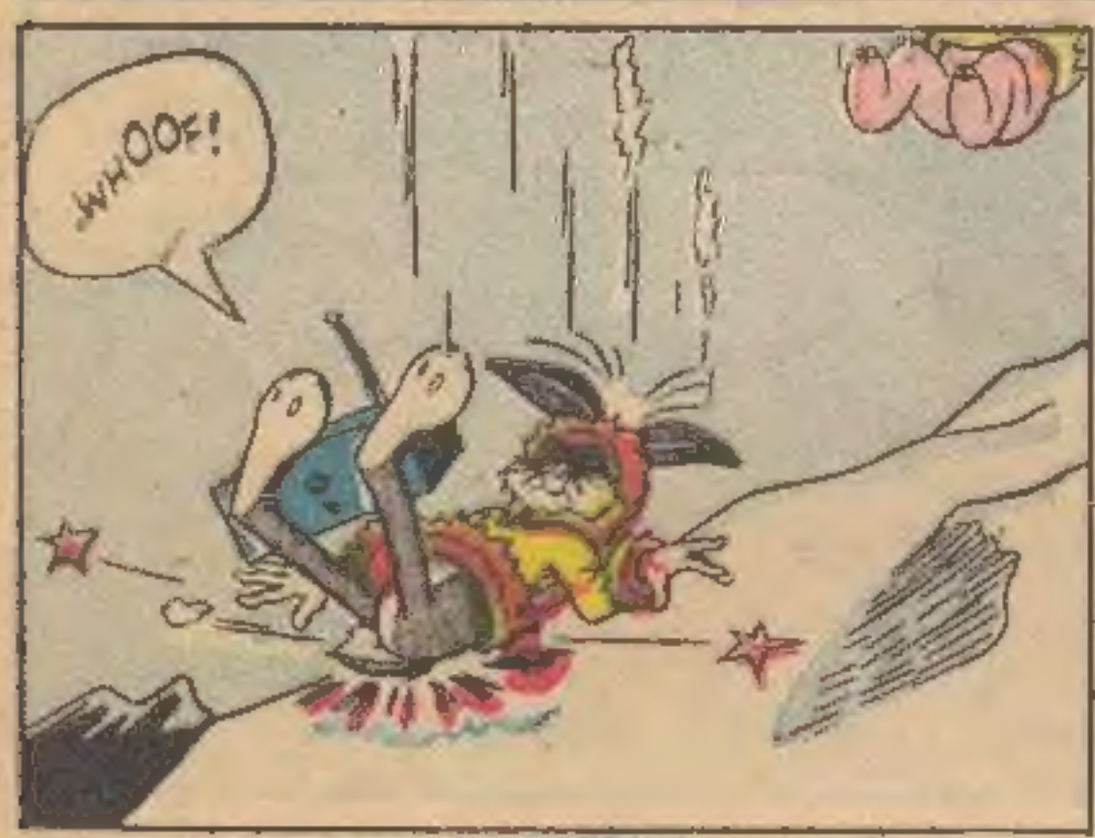

...THINGS LOOK DIFFERENT DOWN THERE!
UH-OH! JUST LIKE IN MY DREAM! THERE'S AN EXTRA FRIZ ON!
OH, G-GOSH! I HOPE IT D-DOESN'T MEAN...

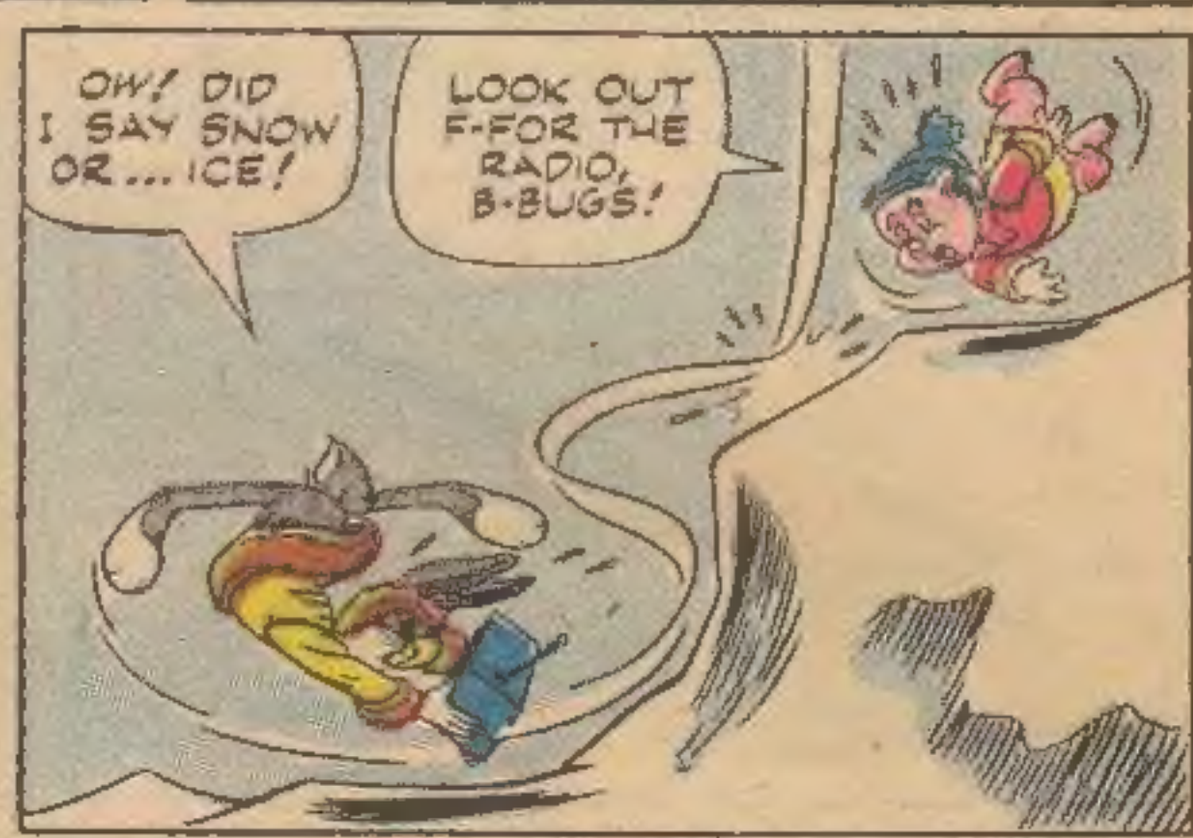
WE GOTTA GET DOWN THERE, PORKY! IT'S NOW OR NEVER! C'MON!
BE CAREFUL OF THE RADIO...

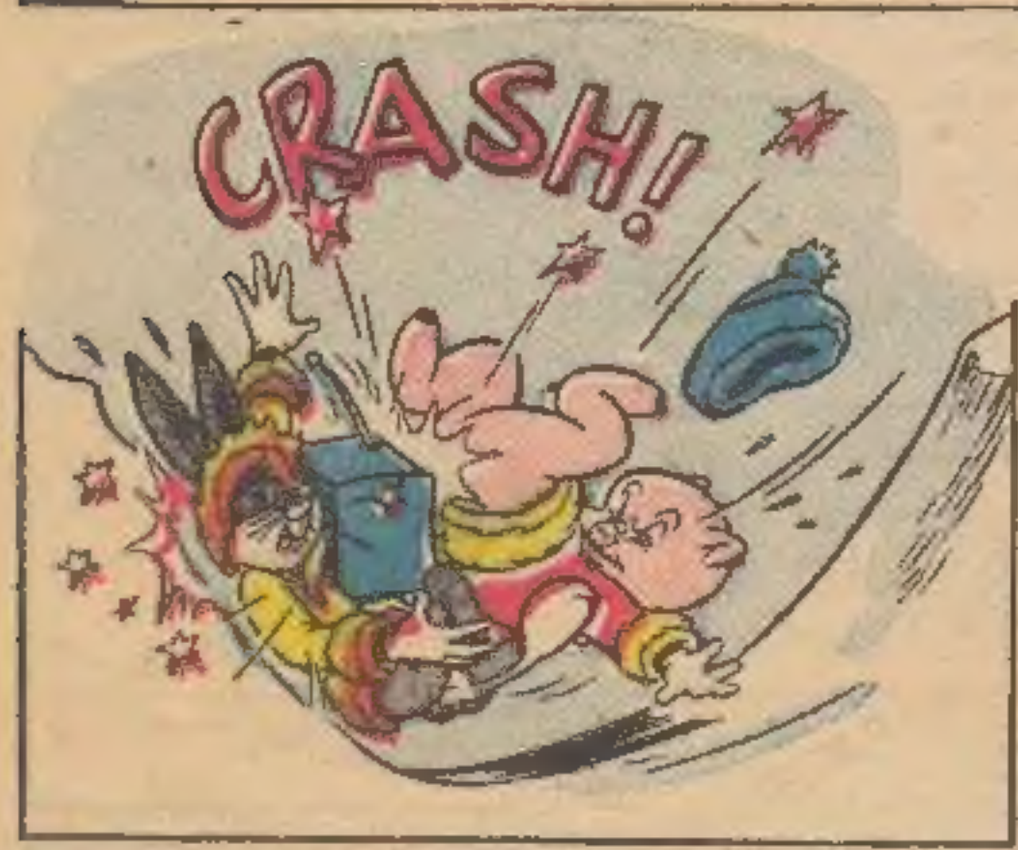

SEND OUT AN SOS IF SANTA CLAUS REALLY DOES NEED HELP!
WILL DO, DOC... SO LONG!
OOF!

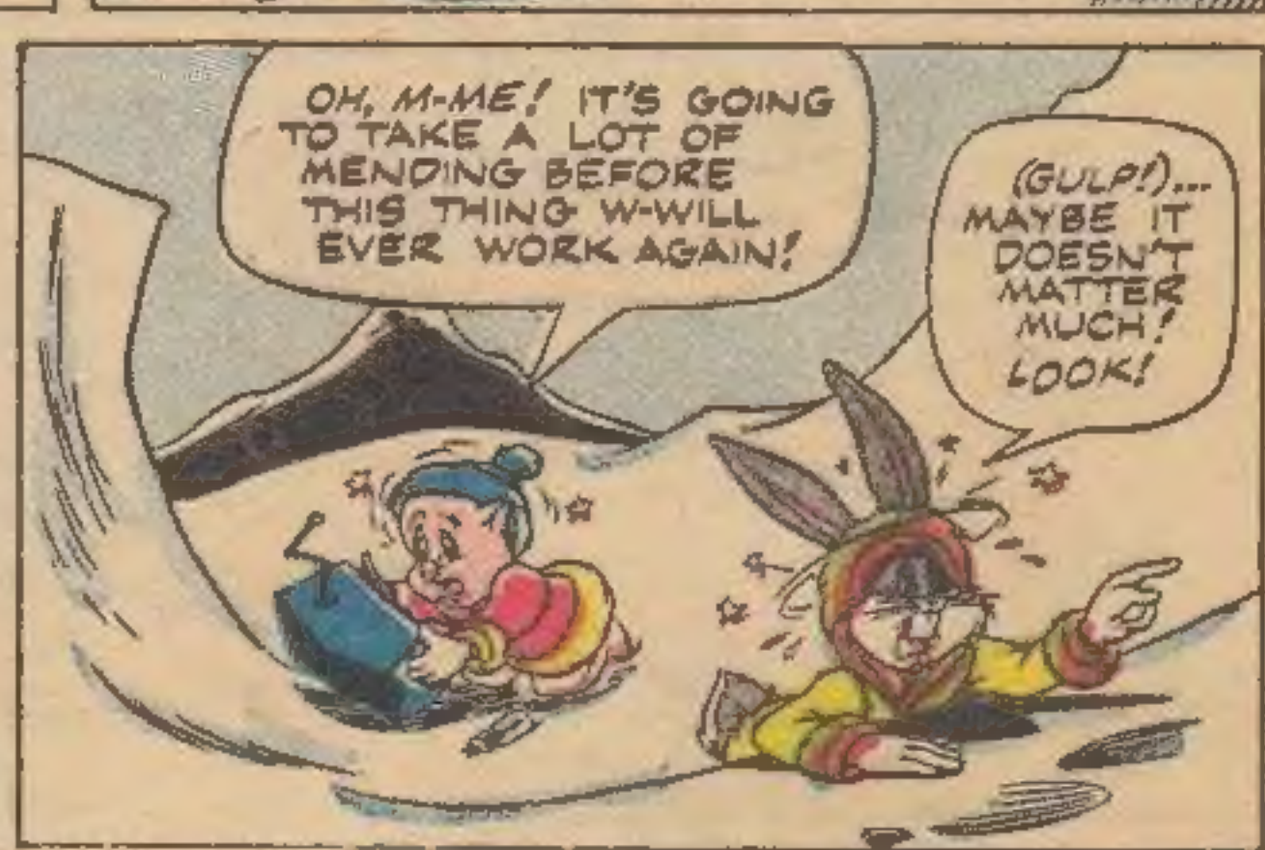

B-BUGS! THE W-WIND'S TOO STRONG ...IT WON'T LET US D-DOWN!
OW! WE'LL SLOW TO THE SOUTH POLE AT THIS RATE!


LET GO YOUR CHUTE, PAL... AND DROP! IT'S JUST SOFT SNOW BELOW US!

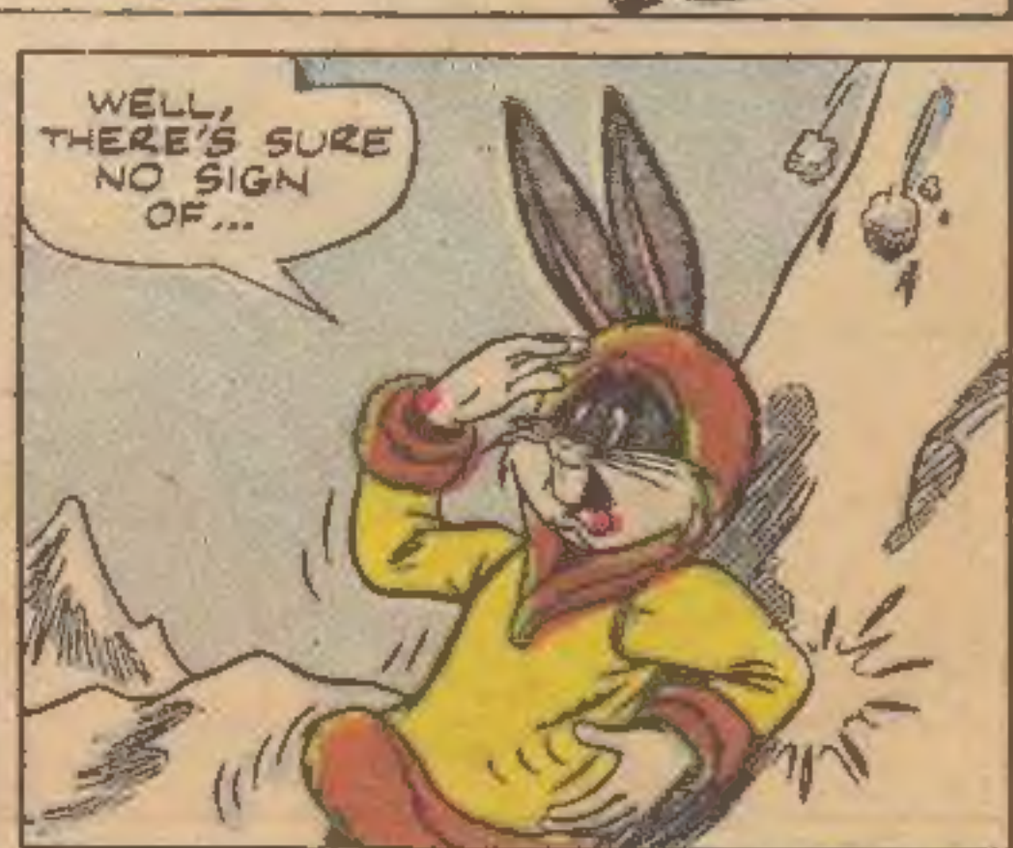

WHOOF!

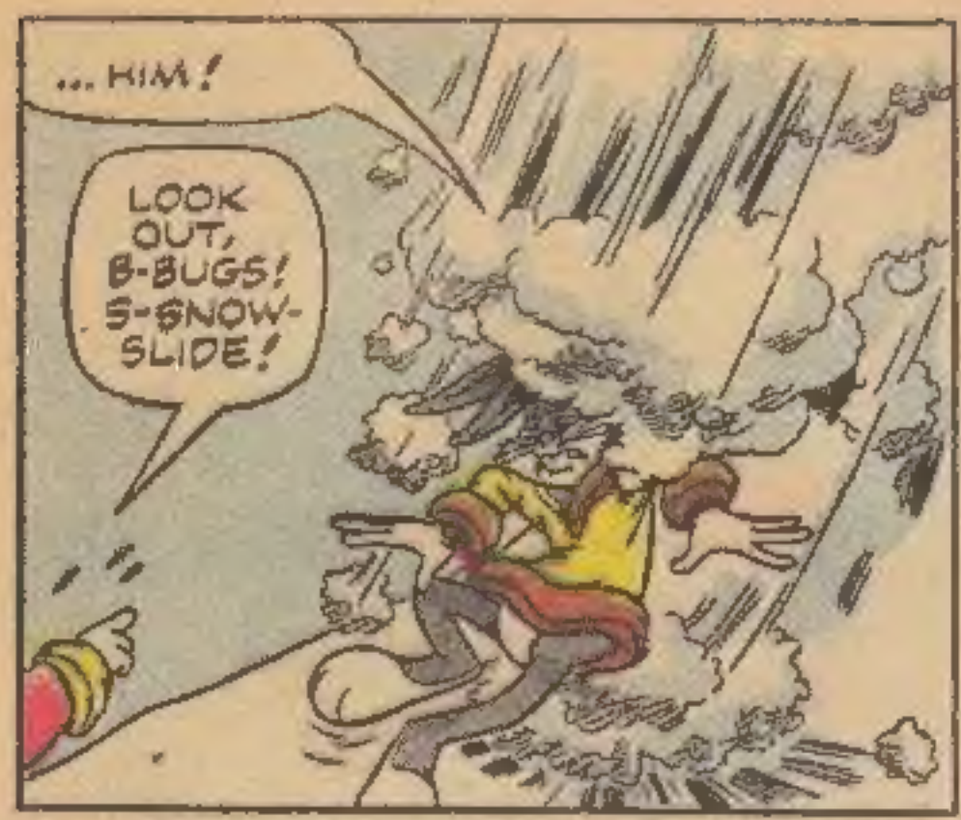

OW! DID I SAY SNOW OR... ICE!
LOOK OUT F-FOR THE RADIO, B-BUGS!

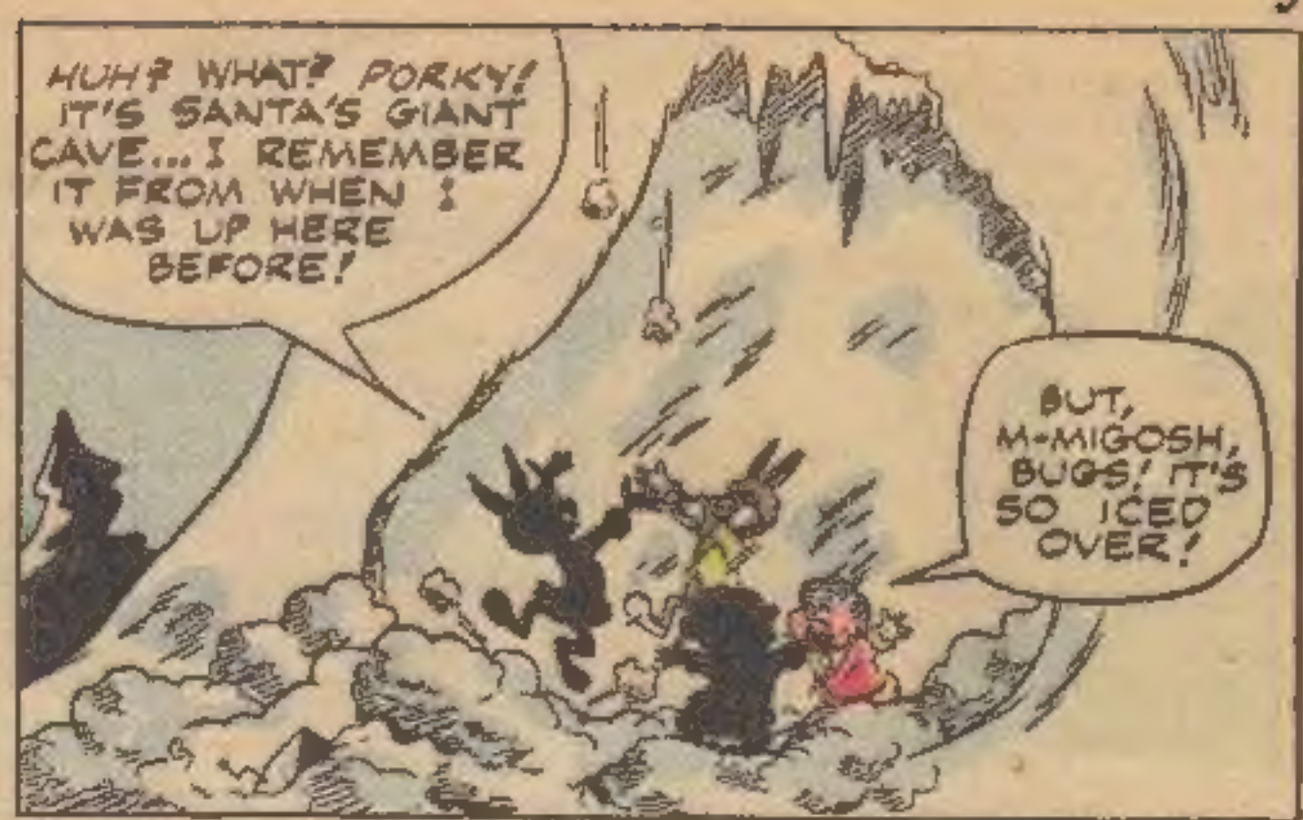

CRASH!


OH, M-ME! IT'S GOING TO TAKE A LOT OF MENDING BEFORE THIS THING W-WILL EVER WORK AGAIN!
(GULP!)... MAYBE IT DOESN'T MATTER MUCH! LOOK!

C-COULD BE...THE ONLY MESSAGE WE COULD SEND IS..."SORRY, KIDS...OL' SANTA MUST'VE GOT FROZE RIGHT OUT OF BUSINESS!"
OH, N-NO! NOT THAT!


WELL, THERE'S SURE NO SIGN OF...

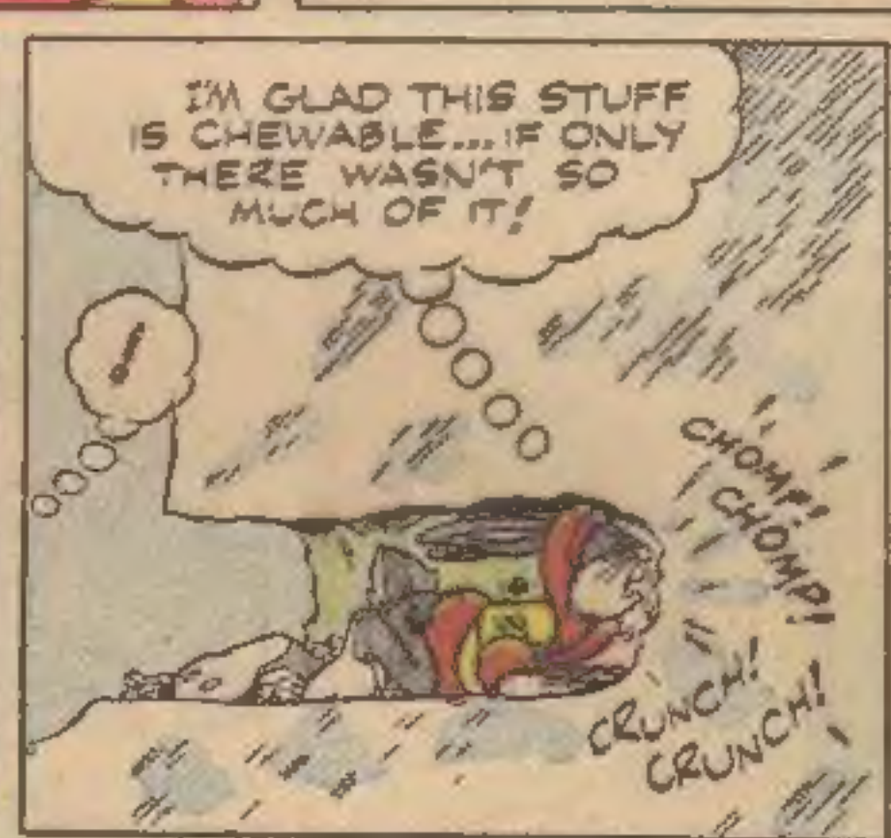

... HIM!
LOOK OUT, B-BUGS! S-SNOW-SLIDE!


HUH? WHAT? PORKY! IT'S SANTA'S GIANT CAVE... I REMEMBER IT FROM WHEN I WAS UP HERE BEFORE!
BUT, M-MIGOSH, BUGS! IT'S SO ICED OVER!

HALLO-O IN THERE! SANTA... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? HEY, SANTA!
IT'S N-NO USE... THE ICE IS T-TOO THICK!

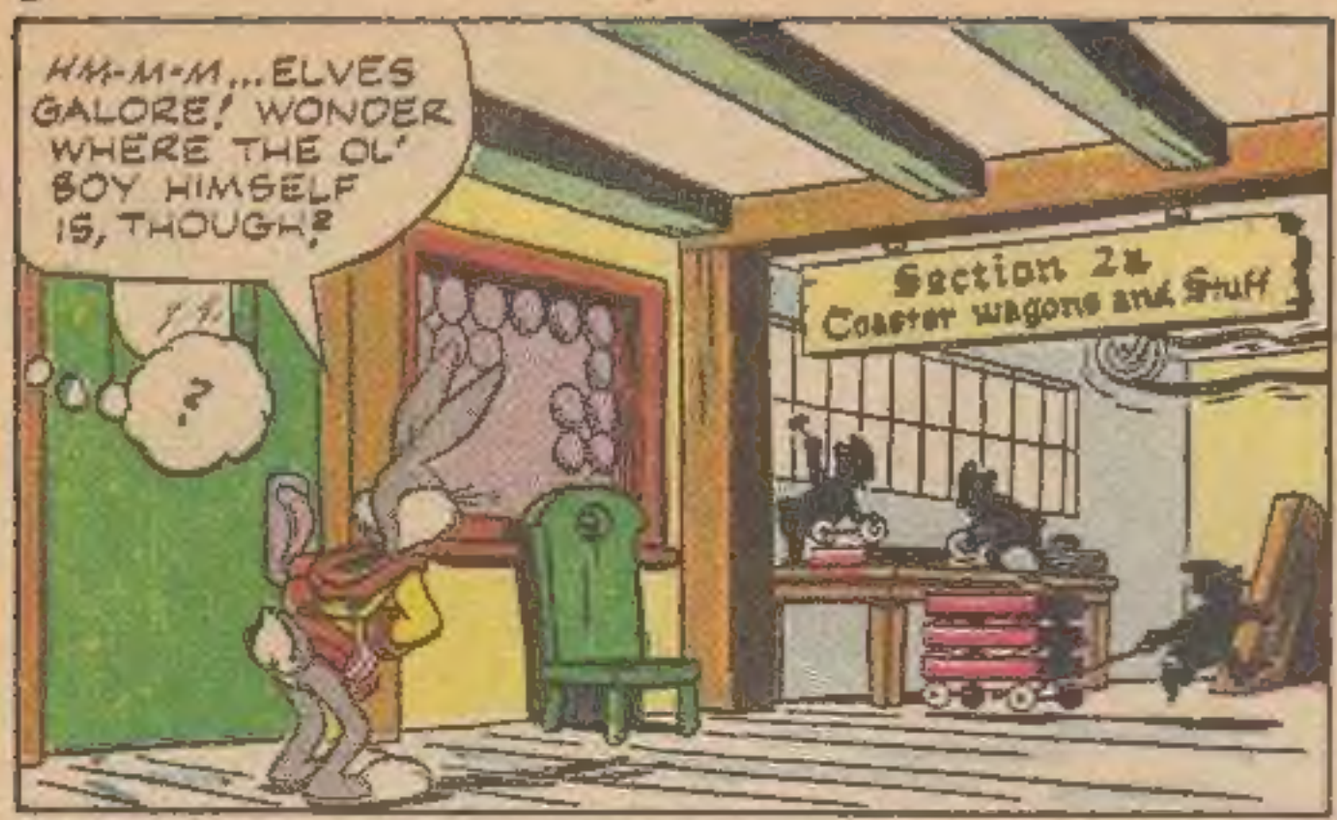
SA-AY! M-MAYBE I CAN GET THIS RADIO FIXED ENOUGH T-TO...TO CALL FOR AN ICE-BREAKER OR SOMETHING!
GOOD IDEA!

BUT, MEANWHILE, I BETTER DUST OFF MY CHOPPERS...AND TRY SOME GOOD OL' RABBITY TUNNELING!
CRUNCH!


I'M GLAD THIS STUFF IS CHEWABLE...IF ONLY THERE WASN'T SO MUCH OF IT!
!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

TWENTY FEET LATER...
AT LAST! (PUFF! PUFF!) I COULDN'T DO THAT AGAIN!

GOLLY! AT LEAST OL' SANTA'S WORKSHOP ISN'T FRIZZED UP! SOUNDS LIKE IT'S REALLY BUZZING!
Santa Claus
TOYMAKER
DE LUXE


HM-M-M... ELVES GALORE! WONDER WHERE THE OL' BOY HIMSELF IS, THOUGH?
?
Section 2B
Coaster wagons and Stuff

HO, HO, HO-O-O! GUESS WHO?
SANTA? HUH? WHAT?
?

HA, HA... JUST TRYING OUT SOME OF MY NEW SPACE HELMETS! THEY OUGHT TO WOW THE LITTLE BOYS, EH, BUGS!?
ER... SURE! GEE! GOLLY! I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D REMEMBER ME, SANTY!

NOT REMEMBER? WHY, I REMEMBER EVERYBODY! HO, HO... I'VE GOT ZILLIONS OF LITTLE FRIENDS, MY BOY...
YEH, BUT... BUT, SANTA ...IF YOU EXPECT TO GET OUT AND VISIT 'EM THIS YEAR...

...YOU BETTER START WORRYING ABOUT THAT ICE CUBE IN FRONT OF YOUR CAVE! YOU'RE FROZE IN!
NONSENSE, LAD! THERE'S ALWAYS A SHEET OF ICE OUT THERE!

BUT THIS YEAR IT'S TWENTY FEET THICK! AND GETTING THICKER!
HO, HO! YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN, BUGS!

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME... LOOKIT THE TUNNEL I HAD TO CHAW TO GET IN HERE!
WELL, BLESS MY ROSY NOSE! I'VE BEEN SO BUSY I DIDN'T REALIZE!

MY, MY! I'LL NEVER GET MY GREAT BIG SLEIGH AND ALL MY REINDEER OUT... THROUGH THIS LITTLE HOLE!
AND EVEN I COULDN'T GNAW ONE BIG ENOUGH FOR THEM!

BUT, BUGS... I DON'T UNDERSTAND! HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT ALL THIS?
I DREAMED IT! WAY BACK HOME I WAS... BUT I SAW IT JUST AS PLAIN...

HO, HO! GOOD ENOUGH! LET'S DREAM UP A HAPPY ENDING THEN... AND BE DONE WITH IT!
HUH?

ZZ-ZZ-Z-Z-Z
SANTY! YA CAN'T WASTE YOUR TIME SLEEPING! THIS IS SERIOUS!

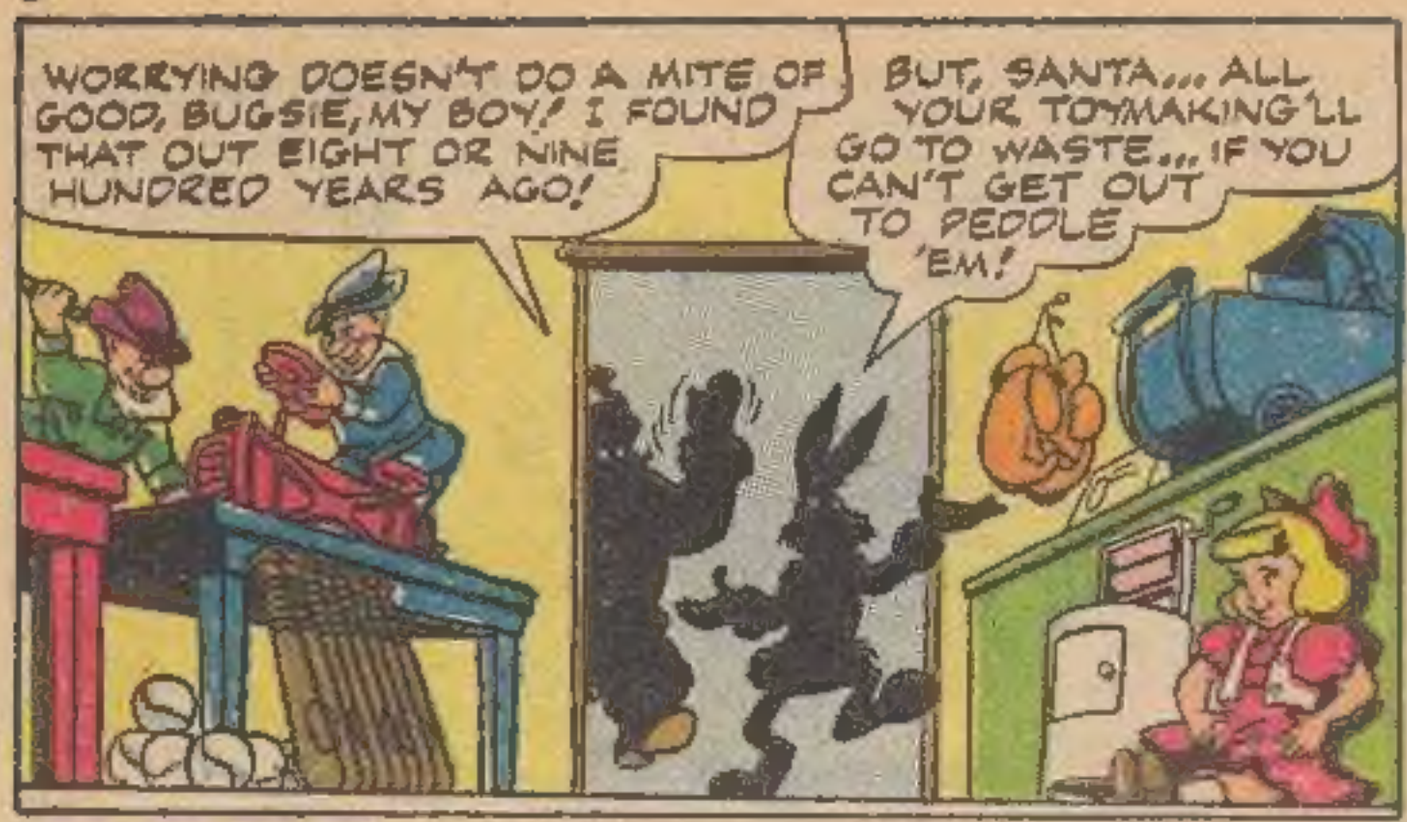
HIPPETTY HO, HO! I'VE GOT THE ANSWER!
!

I CAN HAVE A HUNDRED GIANT EARTHMOVERS HERE IN A JIFFY!
THOSE GREAT BIG MACHINES? OH, BOY! THEY OUGHTA WORK SWELL!

HERE'S A DOZEN FOR A STARTER!
OH, NO-O!

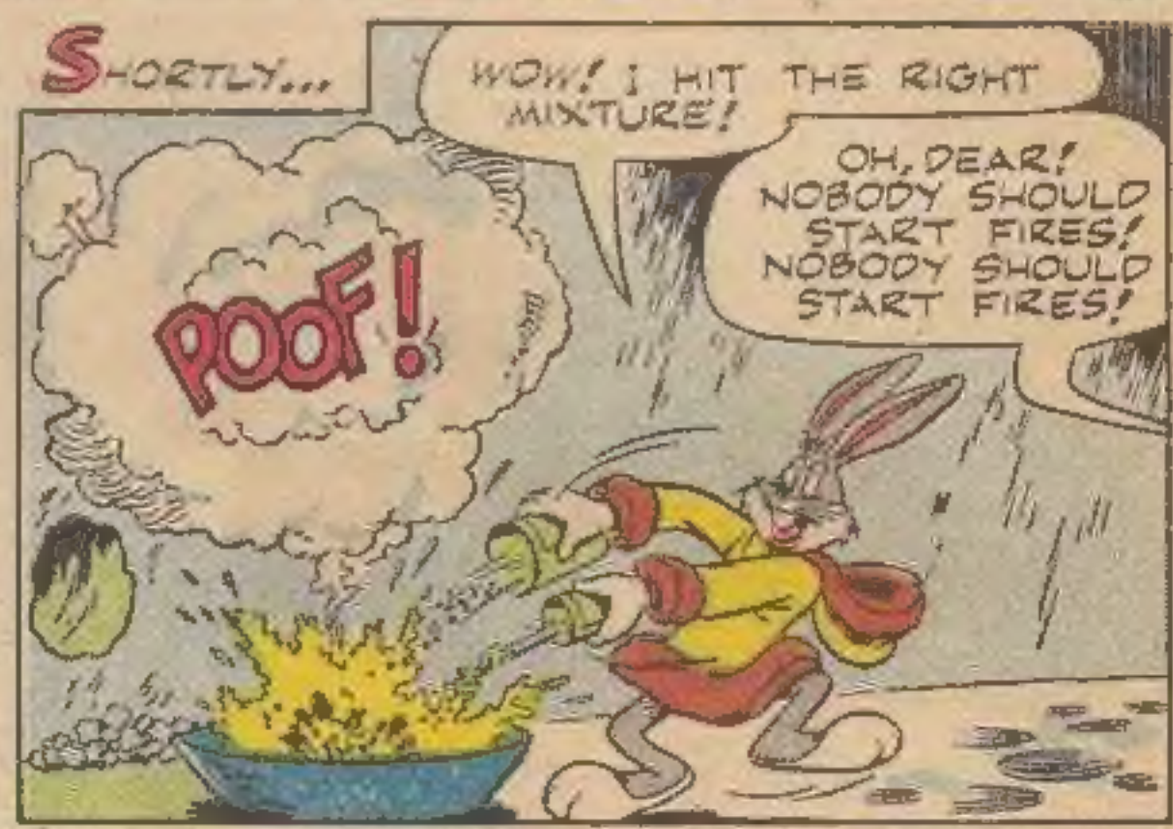
SANTA! THESE TOYS CAN'T DO THAT JOB!
HO, HO-HEE, HEE... I KNOW... I KNOW, BUGS! BUT I JUST WANTED TO SEE YOUR FACE ...WHEN I BROUGHT 'EM OUT!

O-O-OH! YOU'RE NOT TAKING THIS PREDICKAMENT SERIOUS!
HA, HA... THAT'S A GOOD JOKE, TOO! HOW CAN JOLLY OL' SAINT NICK WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING?


WORRYING DOESN'T DO A MITE OF GOOD, BUGSIE, MY BOY! I FOUND THAT OUT EIGHT OR NINE HUNDRED YEARS AGO!
BUT, SANTA... ALL YOUR TOYMAKING'LL GO TO WASTE... IF YOU CAN'T GET OUT TO PEDDLE 'EM!

(GULP!)... WELL, YES... IT'S A POSSIBILITY!
WHOA! HOLD EVERY-THING! MAYBE WE CAN MELT THAT ICE WALL WITH A GOOD HOT FIRE!
CHEMICAL SET

OH, NO! YOU CAN'T MAKE FIRE WITH MY CHEMICAL SETS, BUGS! I NEVER INCLUDE ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
YEP! BUT WE'LL USE WHAT YOU NEVER INCLUDE!

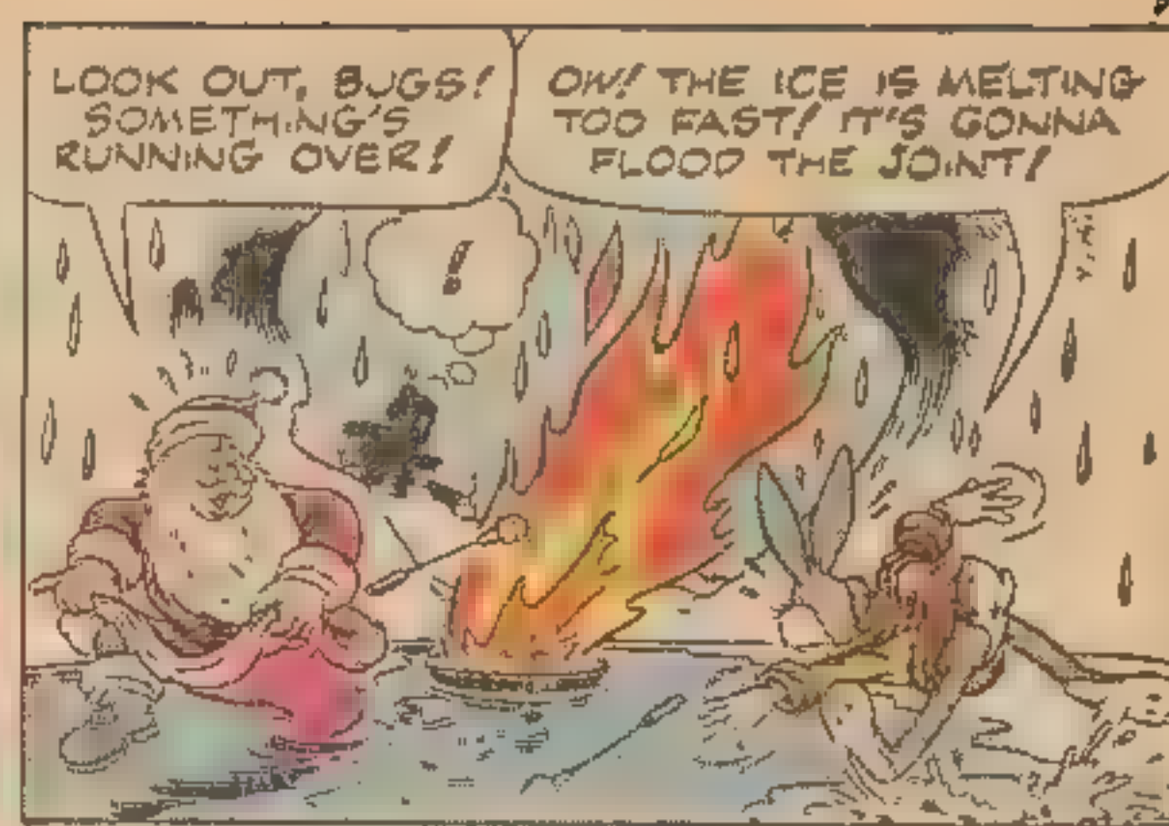

SHORTLY...
WOW! I HIT THE RIGHT MIXTURE!
POOF!
OH, DEAR! NOBODY SHOULD START FIRES! NOBODY SHOULD START FIRES!

DING! DING! DING!
BUT SEEING IT'S AN EMERGENCY... THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS HAVE A FIRE ENGINE OR TWO STANDING BY!
G-GOLLY! WHAT ON EARTH'S GOING ON IN THERE ANYWAY?

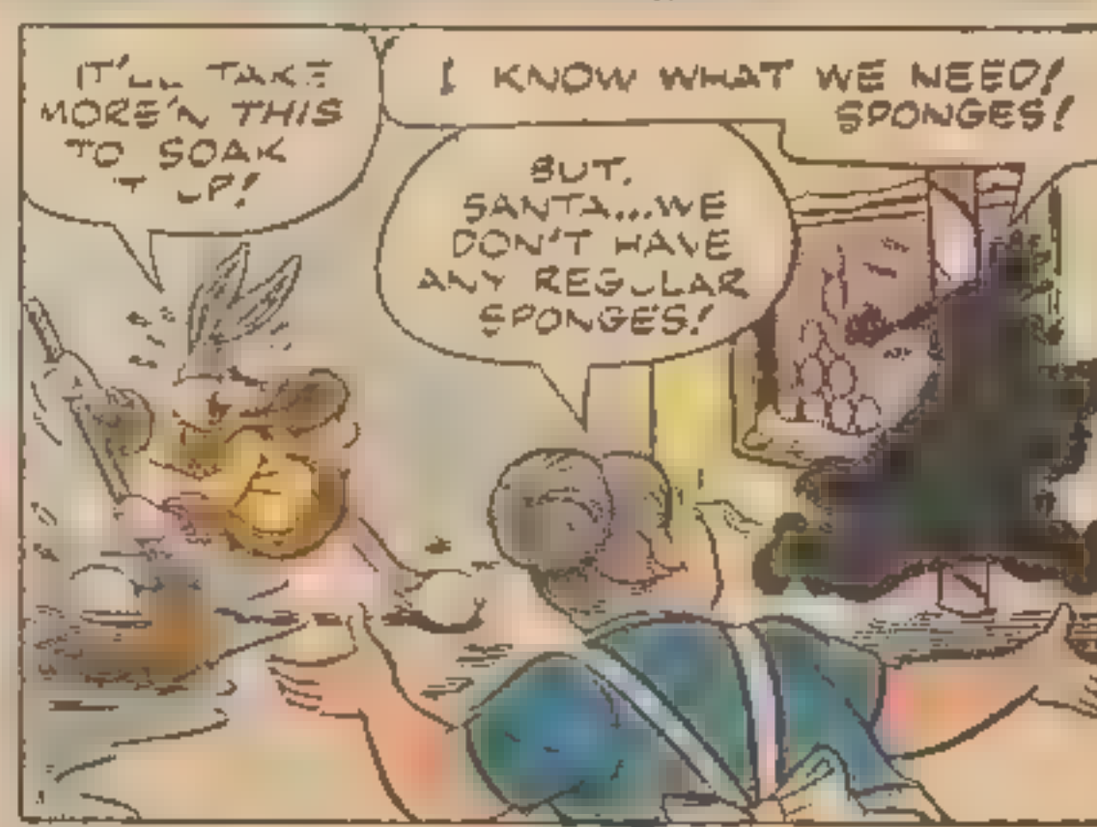
OH, BOY! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW! THIS BLAZE'D MELT A WHOLE ICEBERG!
HO, HO! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! NOW I CAN START BEING JOLLY AGAIN!

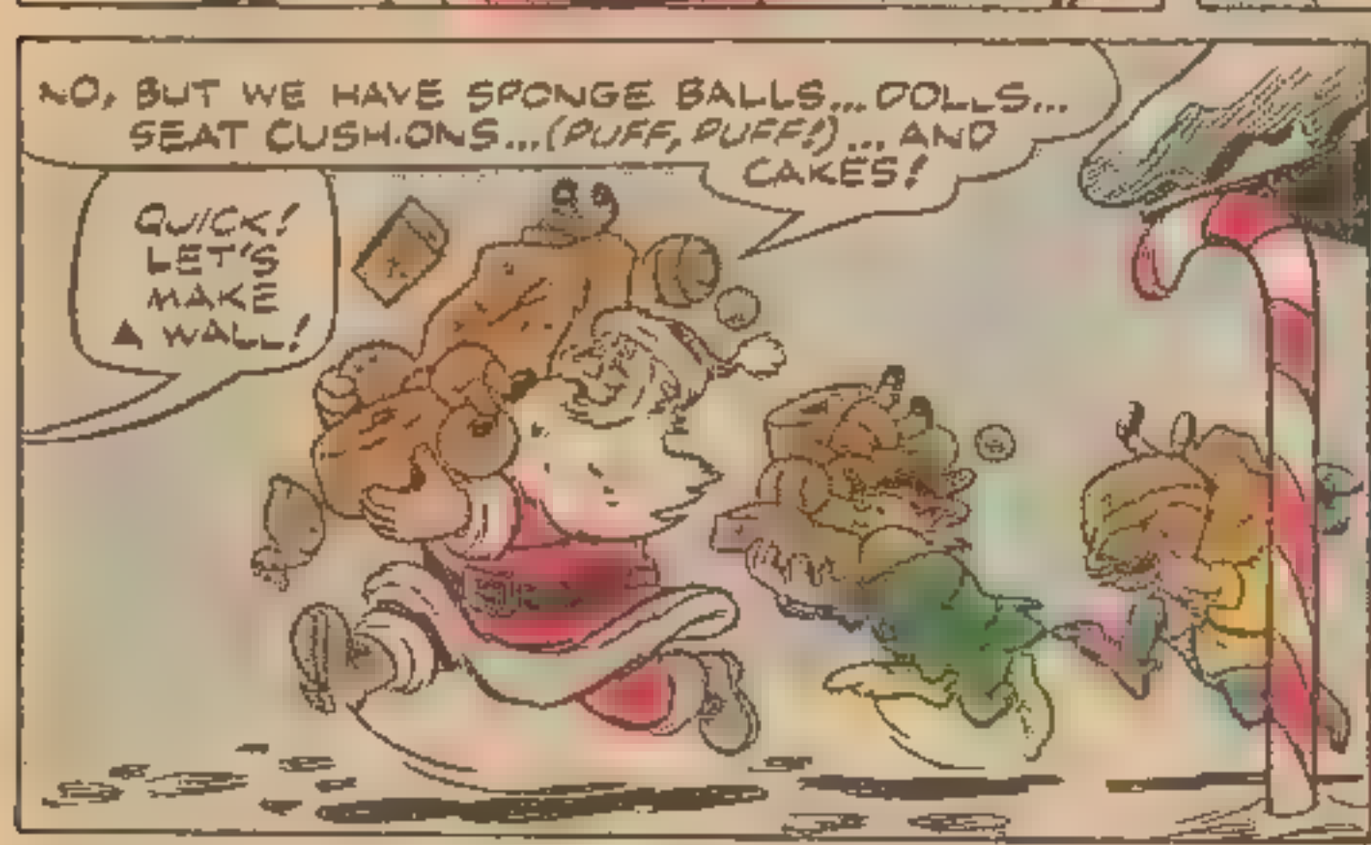
LOOKEE, BUGS! MARSH-MALLOWS! HA, HA... MY JOLLY GOOD WIFE SAYS TO HAVE FUN WHILE WE'RE AT IT!
A MARSHMALLOW ROAST! SA-AY! THAT'S FOR ME!

YESSIR...IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, SANTY...AND YOU'LL HAVE A CLEAR ROAD TO THOSE CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS!
AND I'LL FILL EV... HUH?


LOOK OUT, BUGS! SOMETHING'S RUNNING OVER!
OW! THE ICE IS MELTING TOO FAST! IT'S GONNA FLOOD THE JOINT!
!

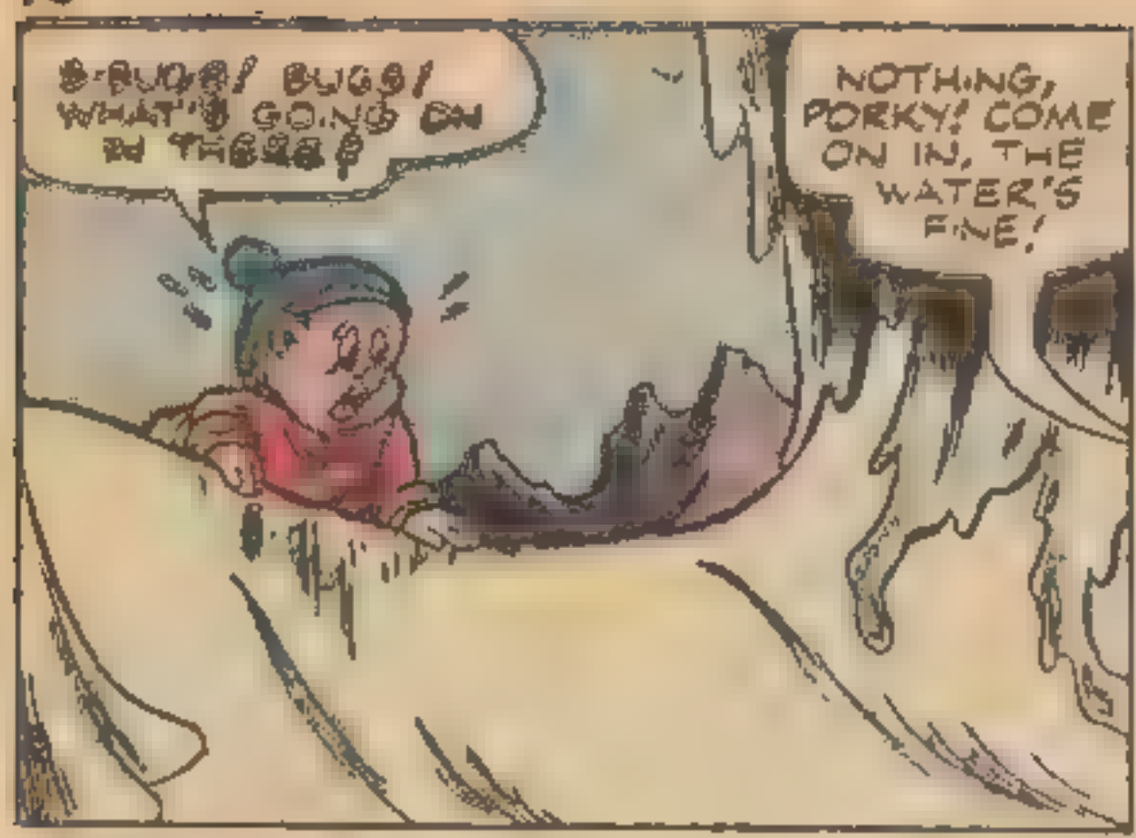
THE WATER'LL SPOIL ALL YOUR TOYS, SANTA! WE GOTTA STOP IT!
GET THE MOP, MAMA! GET THE MOP!

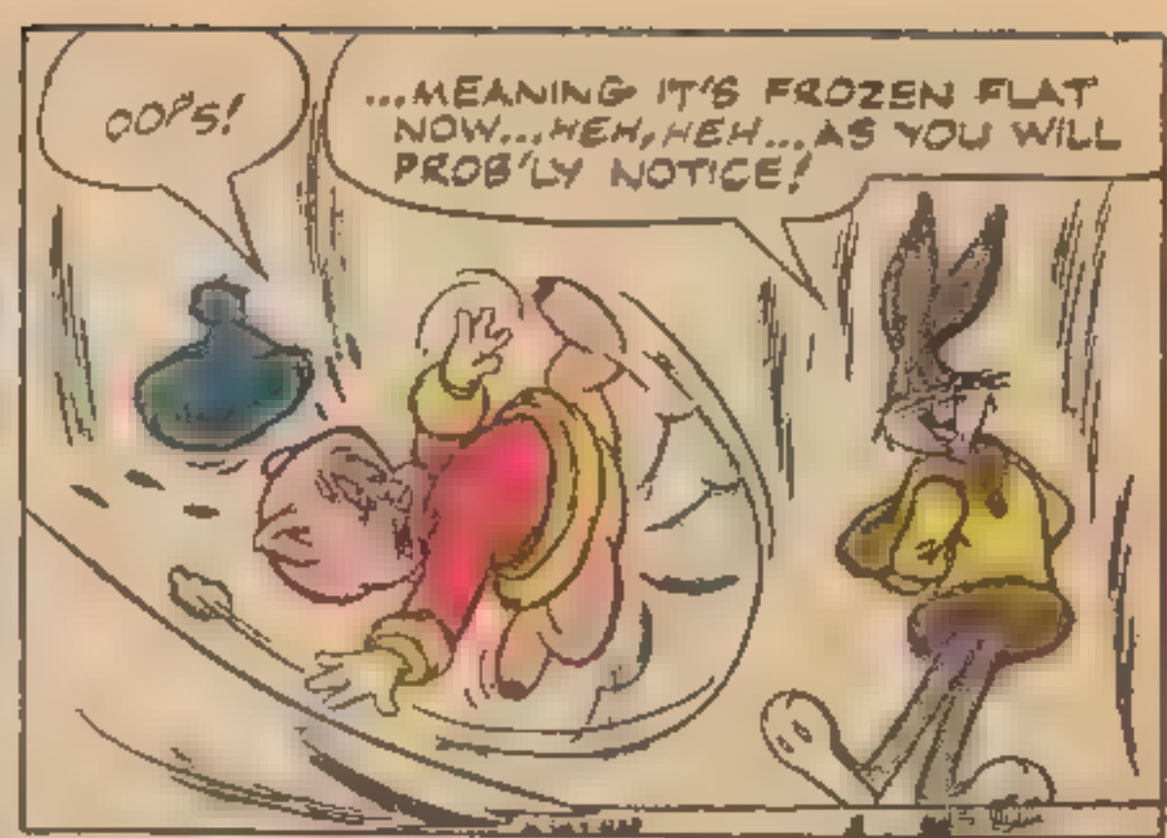

IT'LL TAKE MORE'N THIS TO SOAK IT UP!
I KNOW WHAT WE NEED! SPONGES!
BUT, SANTA...WE DON'T HAVE ANY REGULAR SPONGES!


NO, BUT WE HAVE SPONGE BALLS...DOLLS... SEAT CUSHIONS...(PUFF, PUFF!)...AND CAKES!
QUICK! LET'S MAKE A WALL!

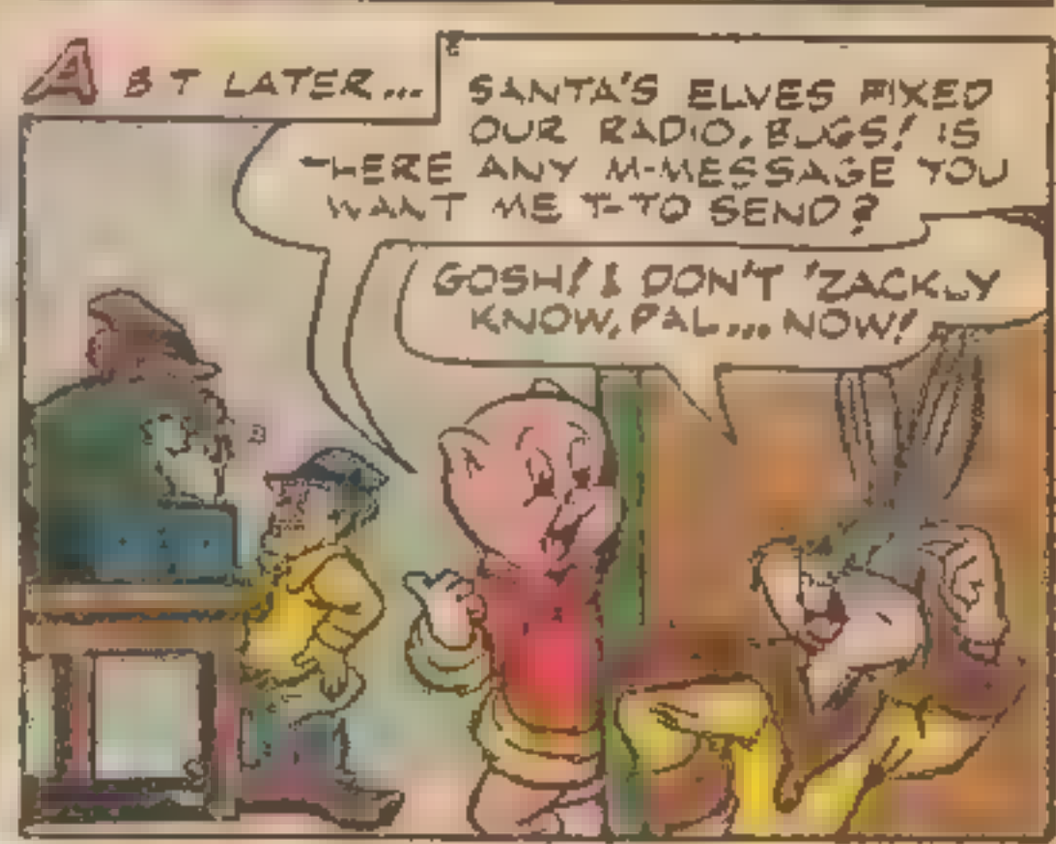
THE FREEZE'S GOING OUT... BUT THE WATER'S STILL COMING IN!
O-O-O-H! I HOPE NOBODY EXPECTS ME TO BE JOLLY AT A TIME LIKE THIS!

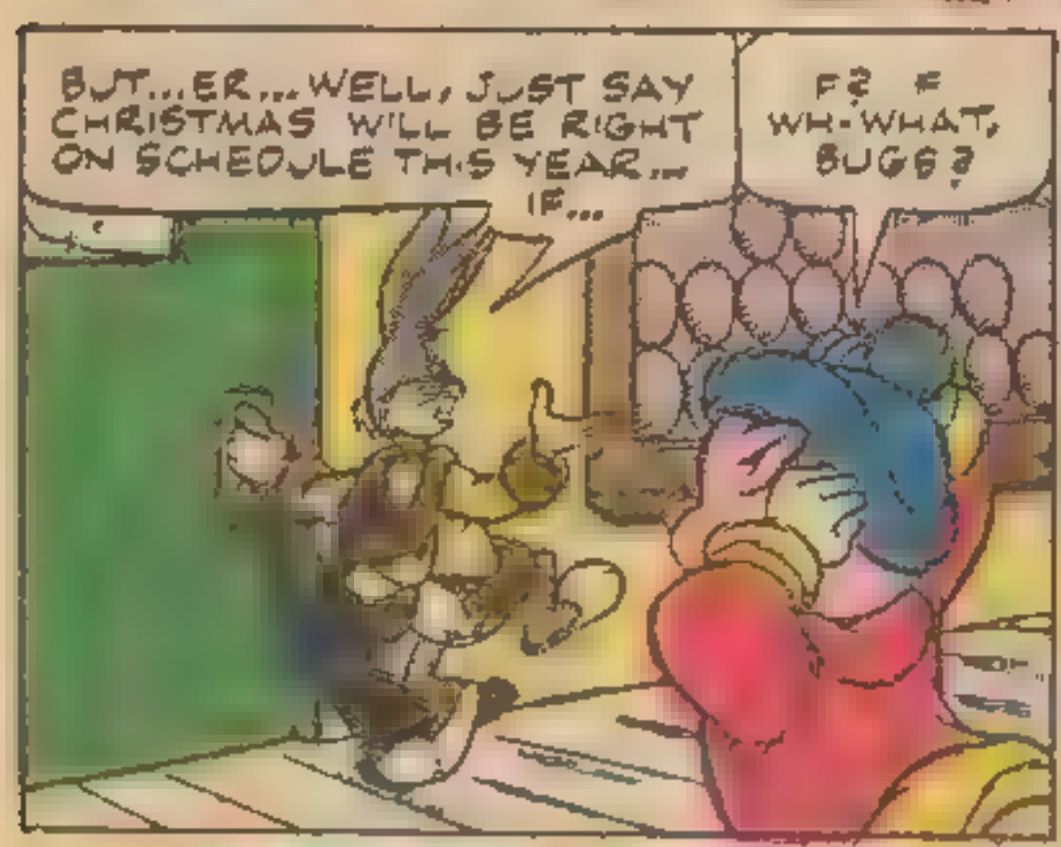
THEN...JUST IN TIME...
HOORAY! OUR DIKE'S HOLDING IT, SANTA!
HO, HO...NO WONDER! THE WATER'S FREEZING BACK TO ICE AGAIN!
PHEW!

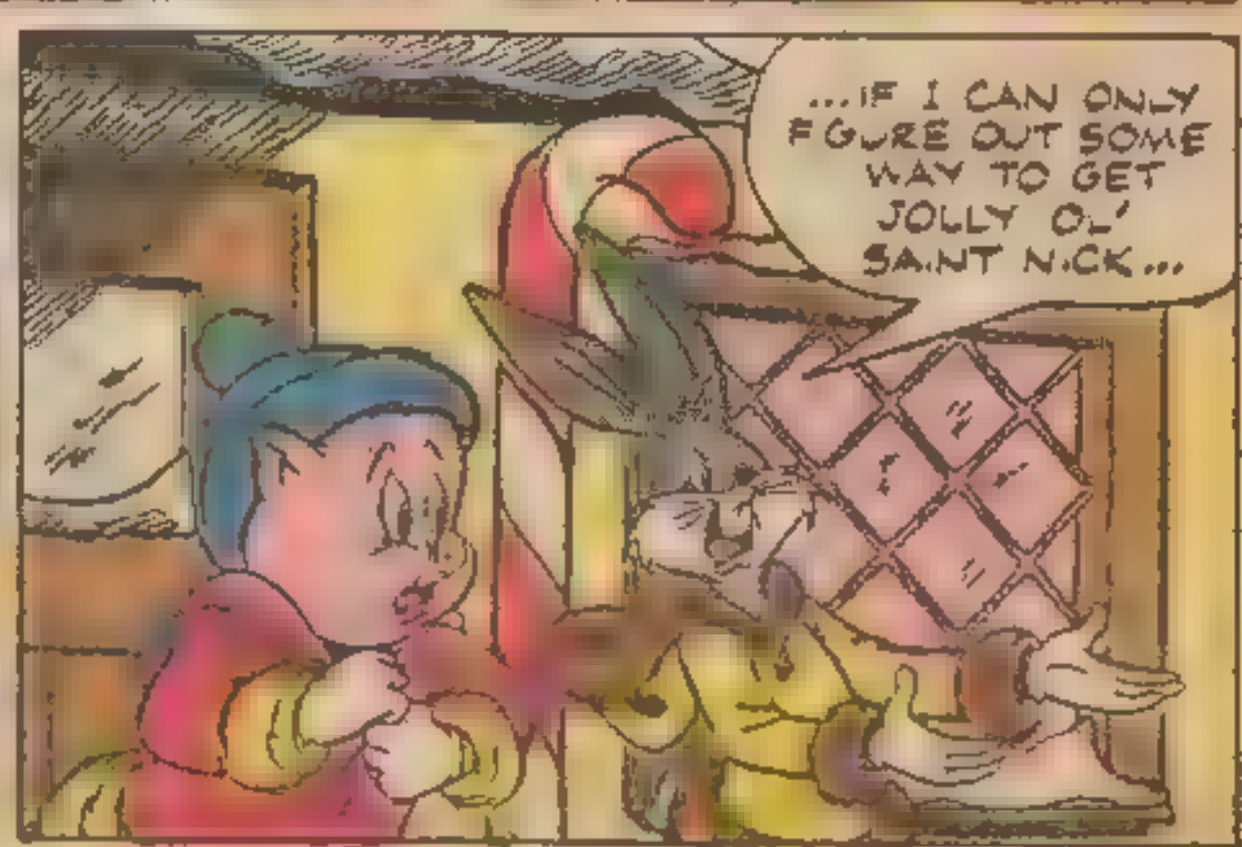

B-BUGS! BUGS! WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE?
NOTHING, PORKY! COME ON IN, THE WATER'S FINE!

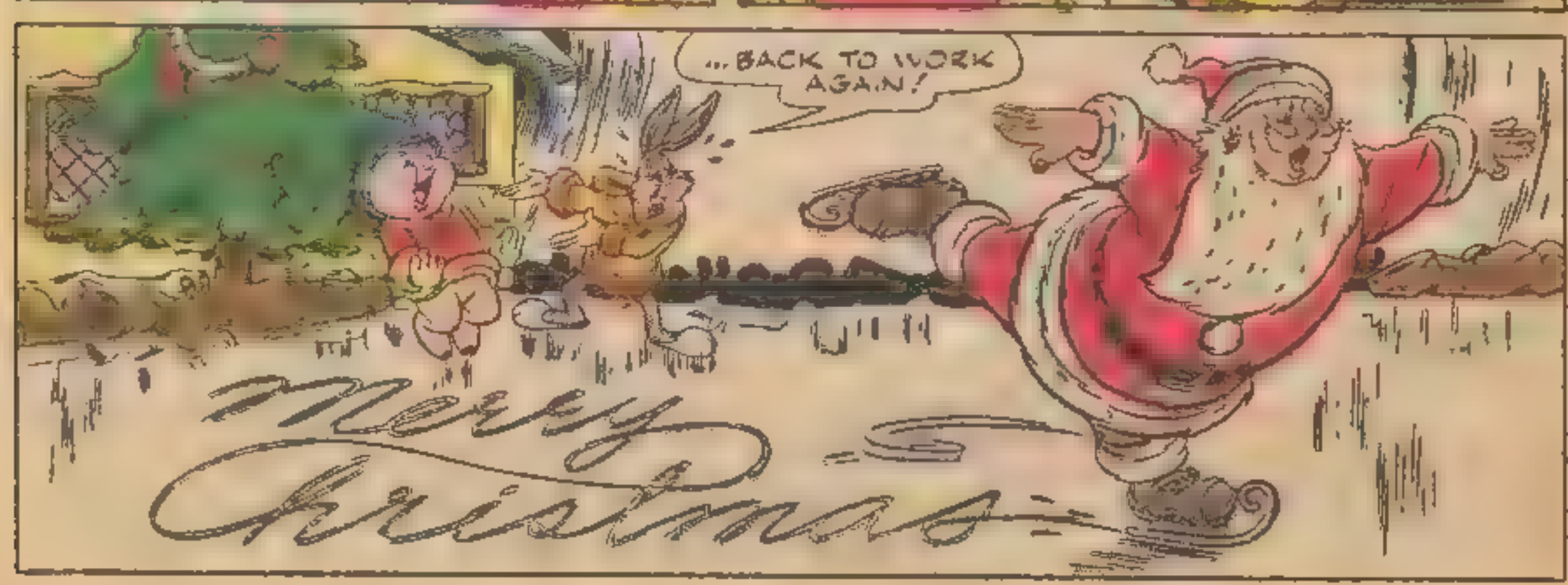

OOPS!
...MEANING IT'S FROZEN FLAT NOW...HEH, HEH...AS YOU WILL PROB'LY NOTICE!

HO, HO... IT CERTAINLY IS, BOYS! SO SMOOTH AND LEVEL! I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS AROUND HERE IN YEARS!

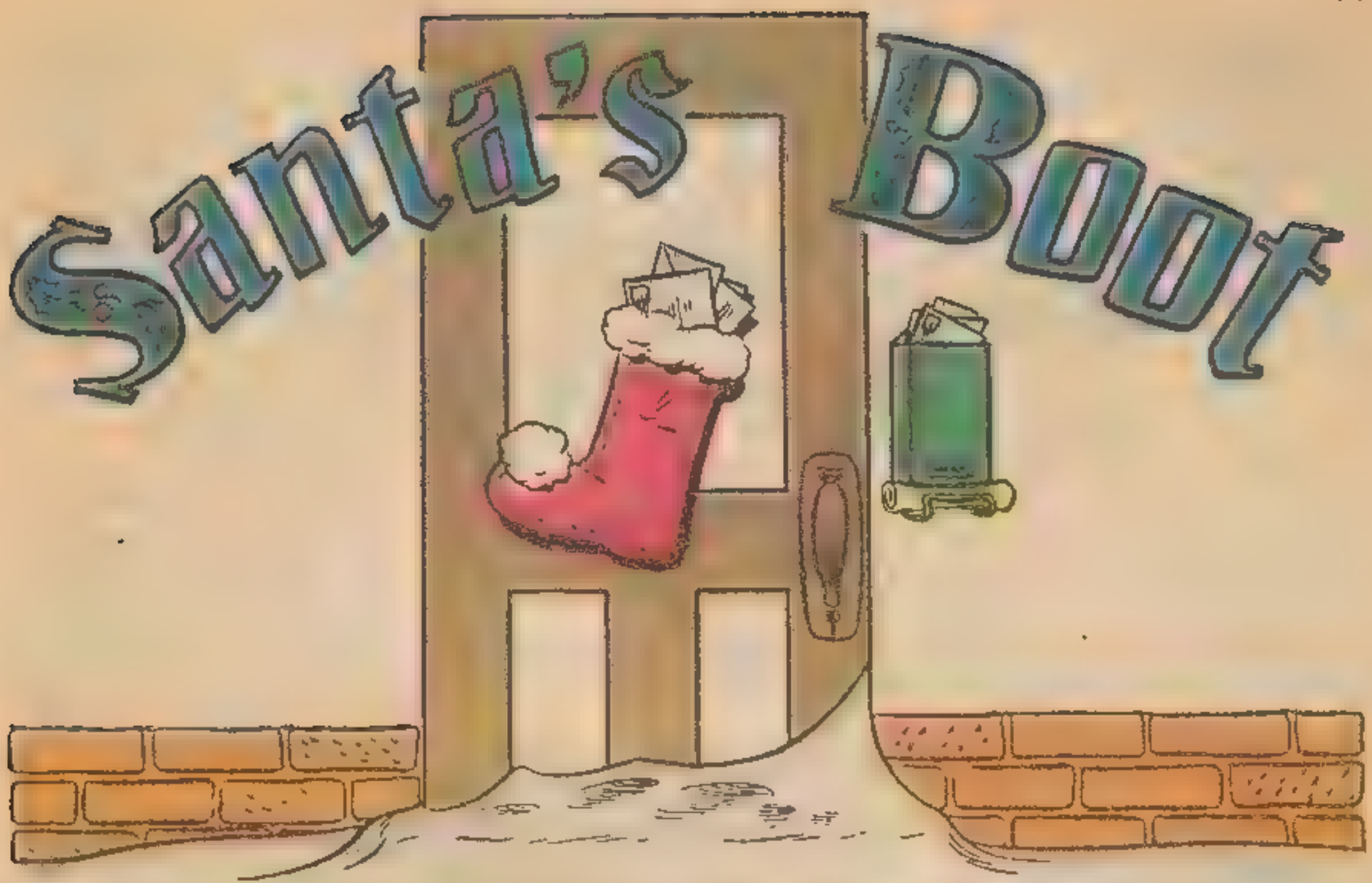

A BIT LATER...
SANTA'S ELVES FIXED OUR RADIO, BUGS! IS THERE ANY M-MESSAGE YOU WANT ME T-TO SEND?
GOSH! I DON'T 'ZACKLY KNOW, PAL... NOW!


BUT...ER...WELL, JUST SAY CHRISTMAS WILL BE RIGHT ON SCHEDULE THIS YEAR... IF...
F? F WH-WHAT, BUGS?

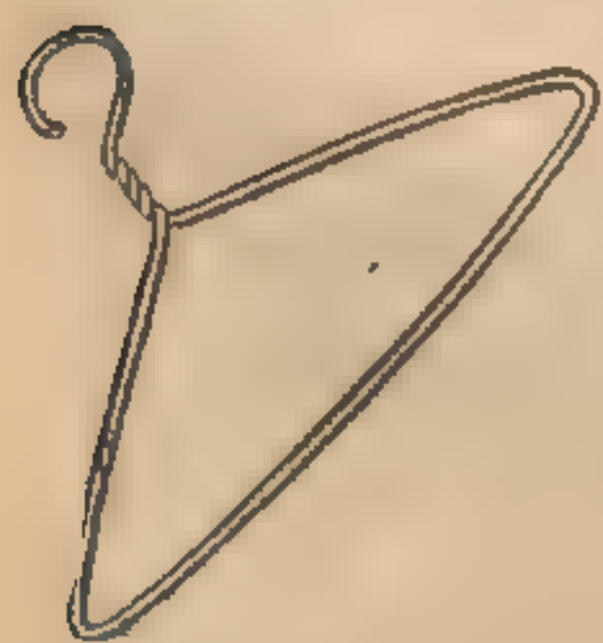

...IF I CAN ONLY FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO GET JOLLY OL' SAINT NICK...


...BACK TO WORK AGAIN!
Merry Christmas

Santa's Boot



Santa's Boot comes in handy most anyplace at Christmas time! Hang it on the front door to catch the extra Christmas mail; hang it in the kitchen to store gay wrappings, ribbons, and trim for Christmas packages; or, best of all, hang it up Christmas Eve where Santa is sure to find it!



MATERIALS NEEDED

Red oilcloth, plastic, or cotton cloth, one wire coathanger
Needle and red thread
Pins
Cotton
Glue

DIRECTIONS

1. Bend a coathanger into the shape of a boot, keeping the hook of the hanger at the upper right hand corner
2. Next, bend the hook inside the boot.
3. Double the cloth, place the boot on it, and draw around the outline of the boot.
4. Cut out the cloth boot, but be sure to allow one inch all the way around the drawn outline, for a seam.
5. Put the wire boot between the two pieces and pin them together.
6. Sew around the wire boot.
7. Glue some cotton across the top.

And Santa's Boot is ready for any surprise!

Pen Pals

D

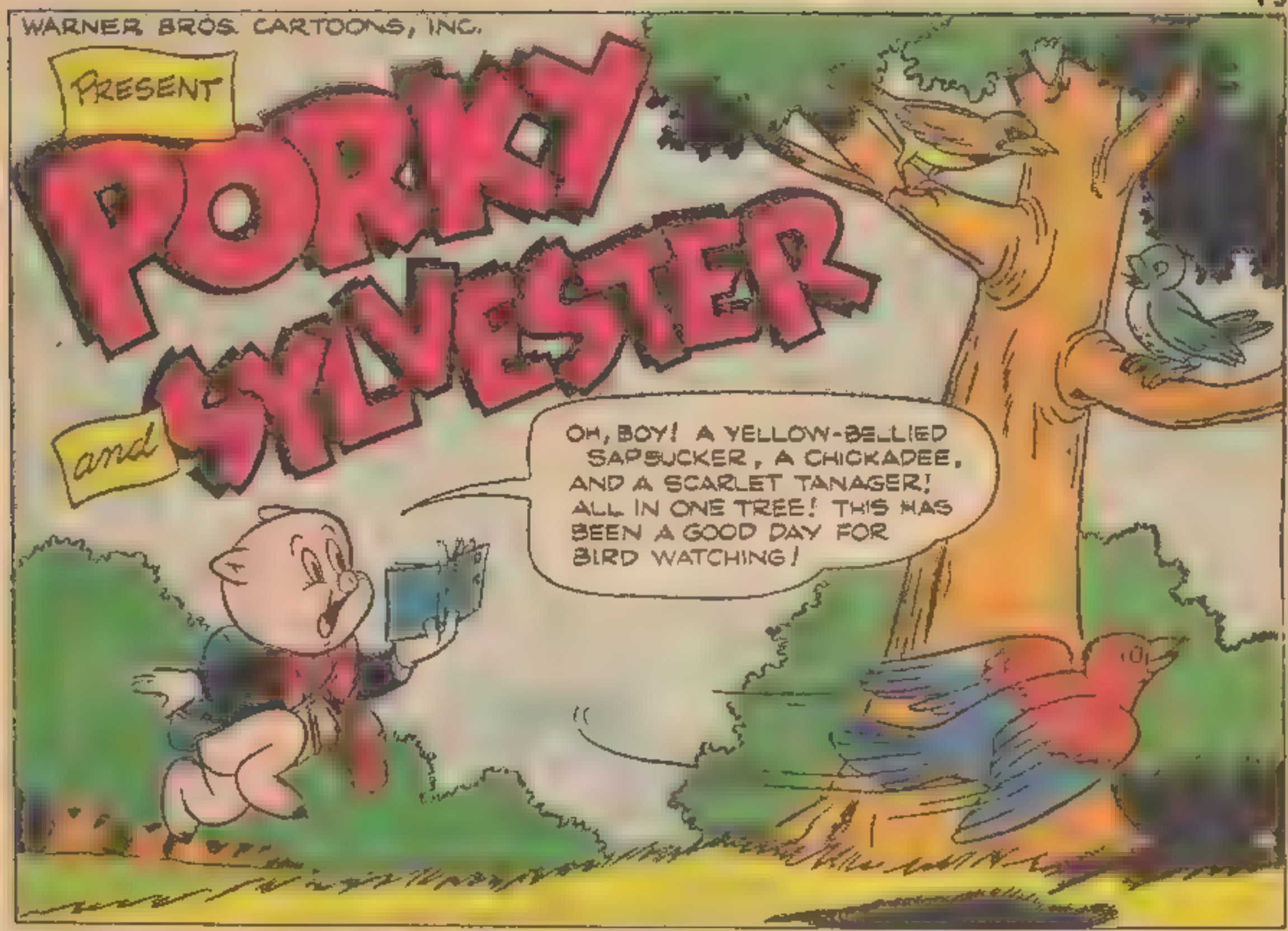
I PE YOU VISIT US CHRISTMAS. EVE. WE ARE Y AND ING. EVERY HAS A IN THE . AND DECO-RATED THE SCHOOL WITH AND EVEN MADE A . IS BUSY ING EVERY 1.

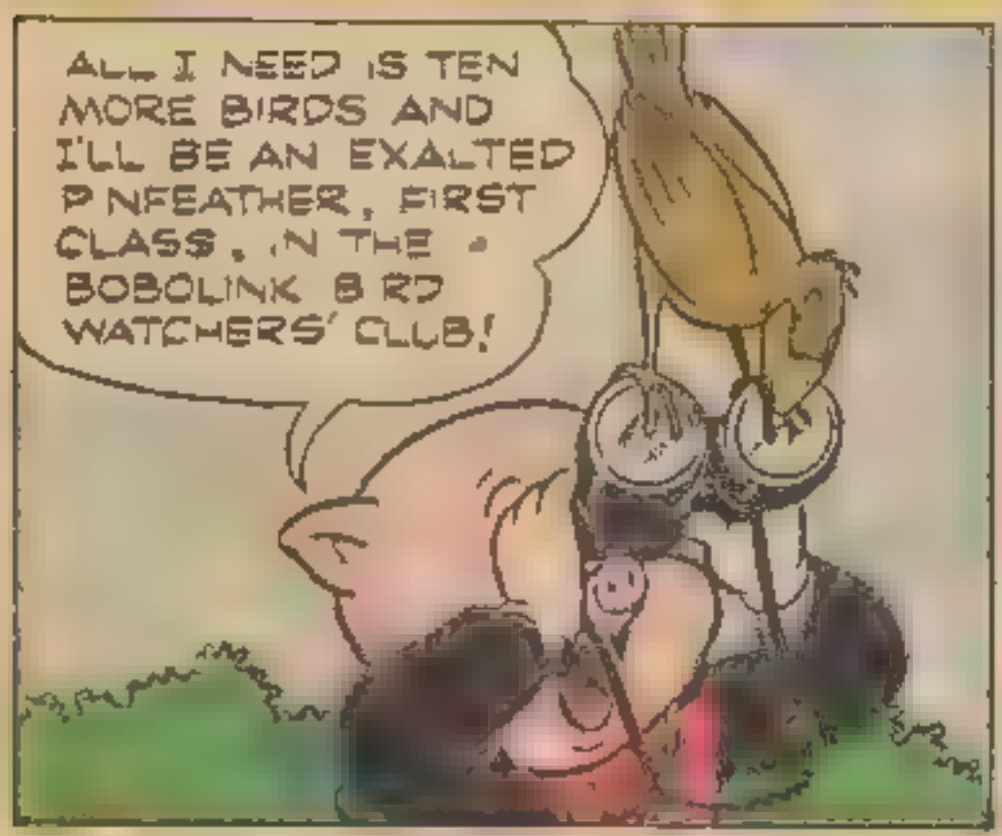
HOWEVER, AS OF THE I W 2 REPORT A BIG SNOW STORM WHICH ED AND CUT OFF SERV . BUT IF YOUR AND COULD JUST GET 2 MY , I TAKE THE TO THE AND .

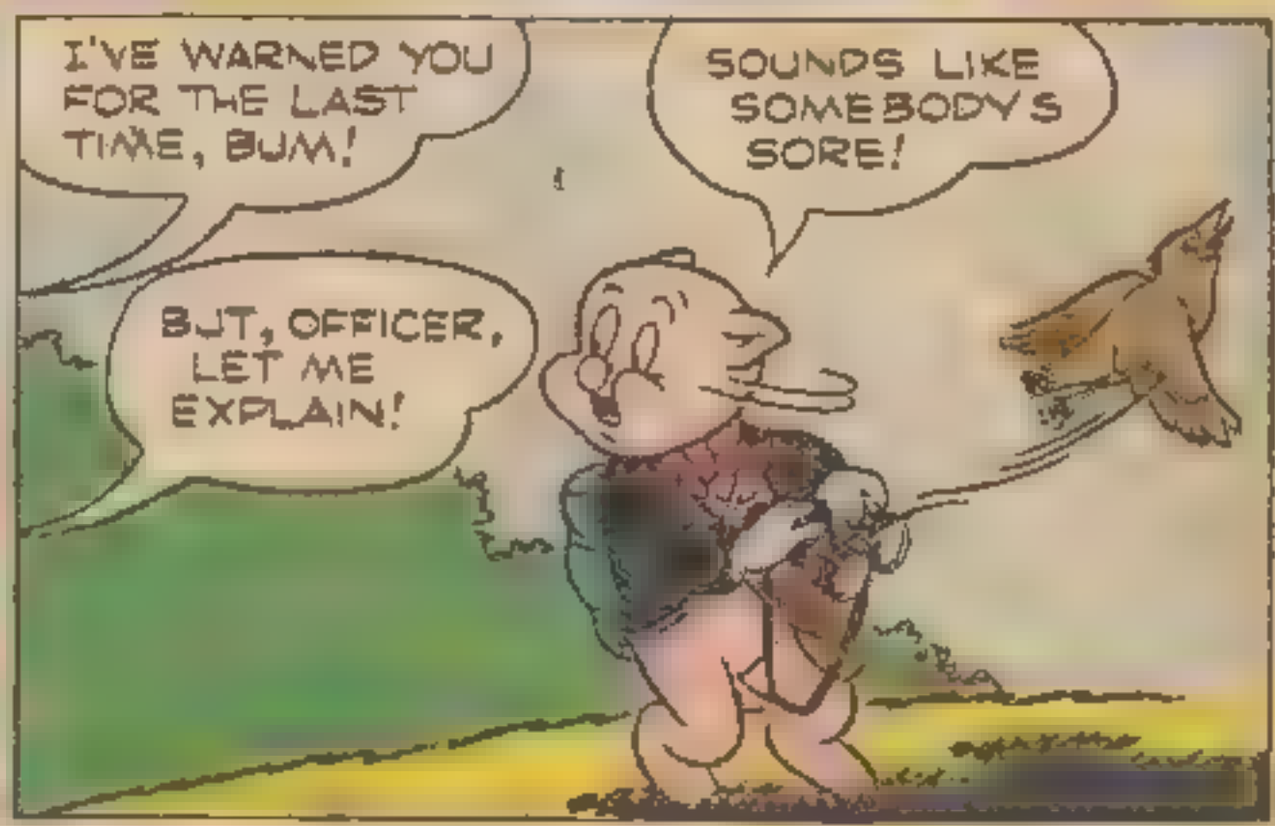
WE HAVE A PRESENT 4 U, 2. IT TOOK MANY FROM MANY 2 BUY IT. I'M SURE YOU'LL W IT. MAY YOU'LL D IT! IT HAS 4 , 2 S, IS BROWN AND WHITE WITH A .

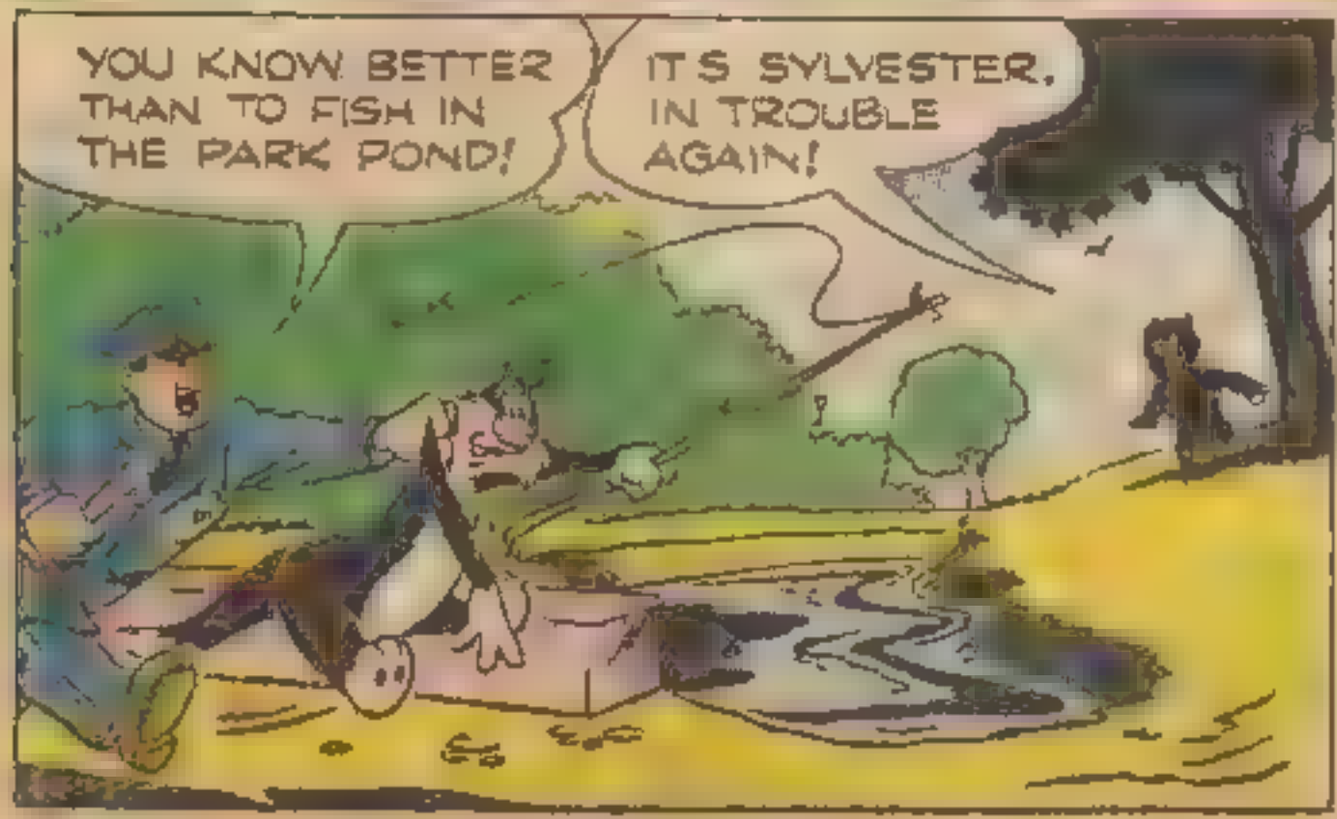
GUESS W IT IS?

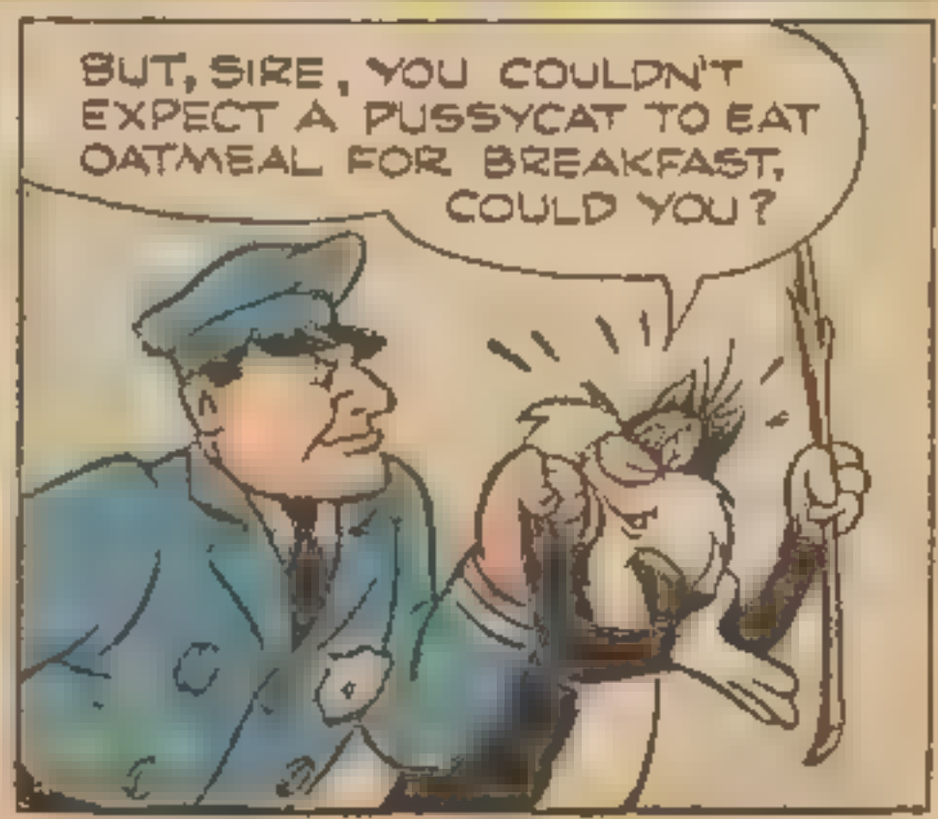
YOUR FRIEND,

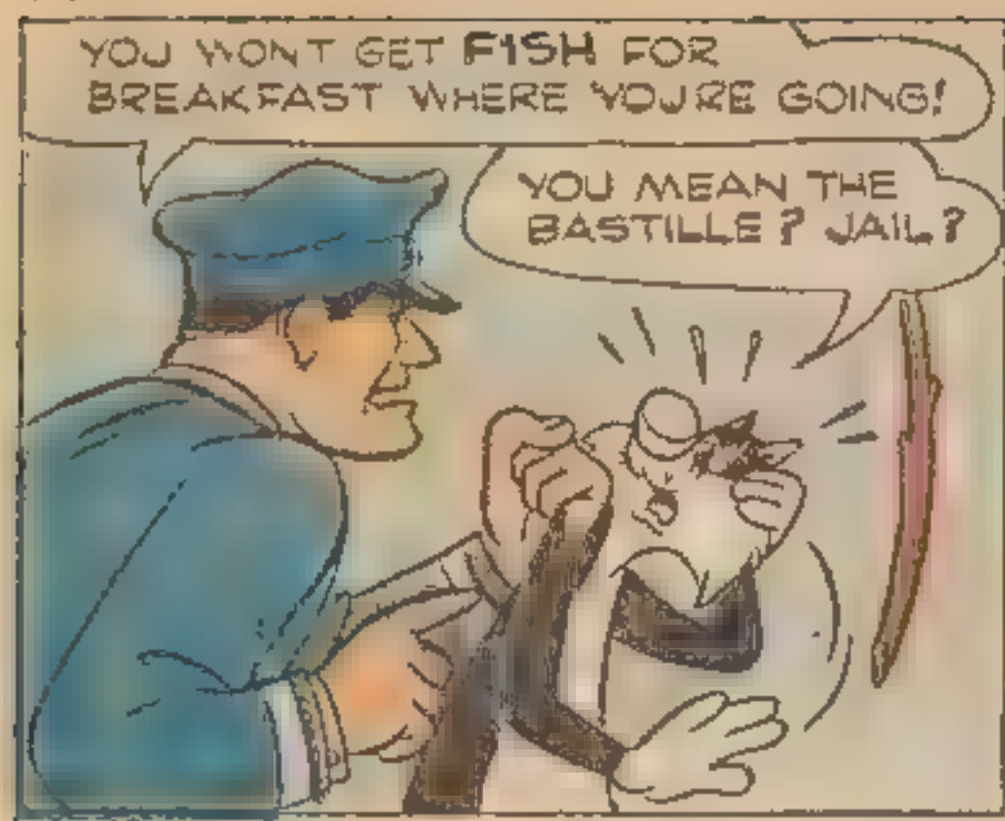

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
PORKY and SYLVESTER
OH, BOY! A YELLOW-BELLIED SAPSUCKER, A CHICKADEE, AND A SCARLET TANAGER! ALL IN ONE TREE! THIS HAS BEEN A GOOD DAY FOR BIRD WATCHING!

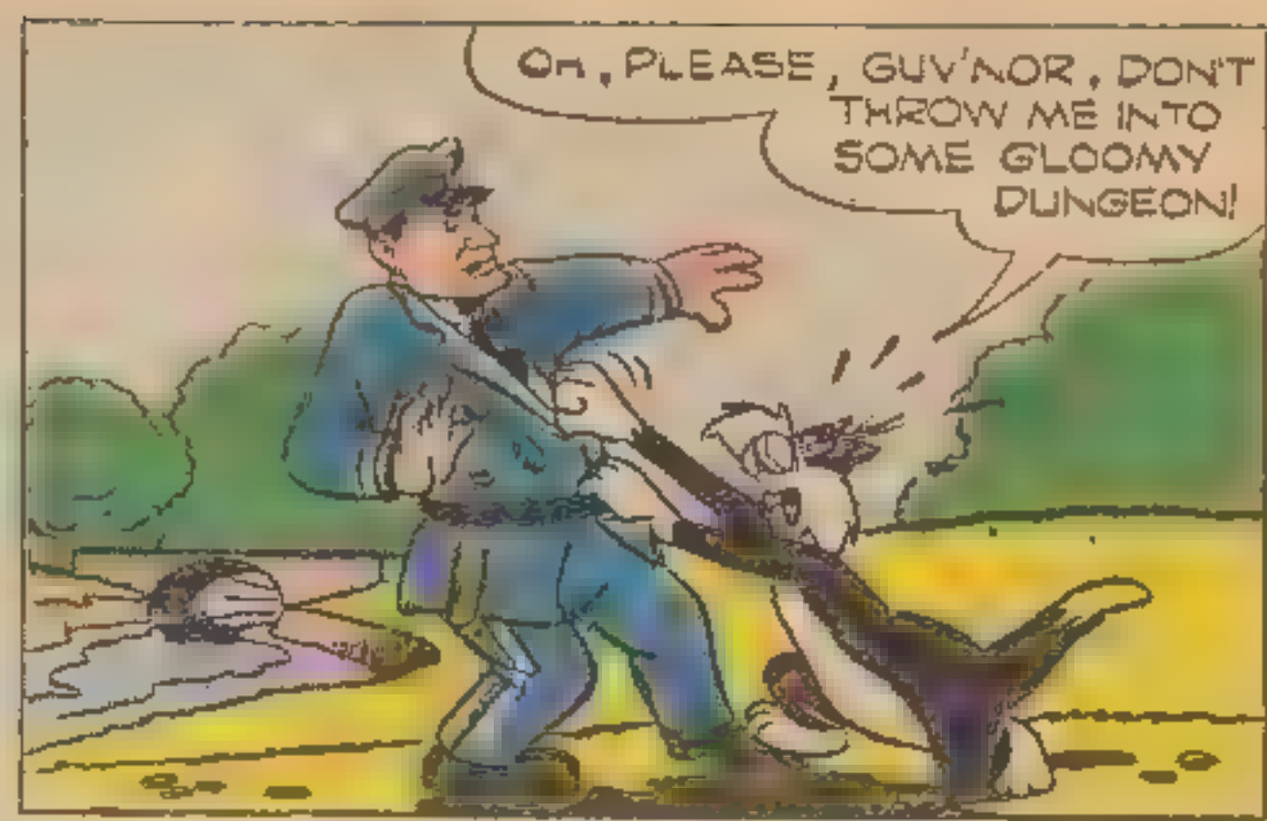

ALL I NEED IS TEN MORE BIRDS AND I'LL BE AN EXALTED P NFEATHER, FIRST CLASS, IN THE BOBOLINK B RD WATCHERS' CLUB!

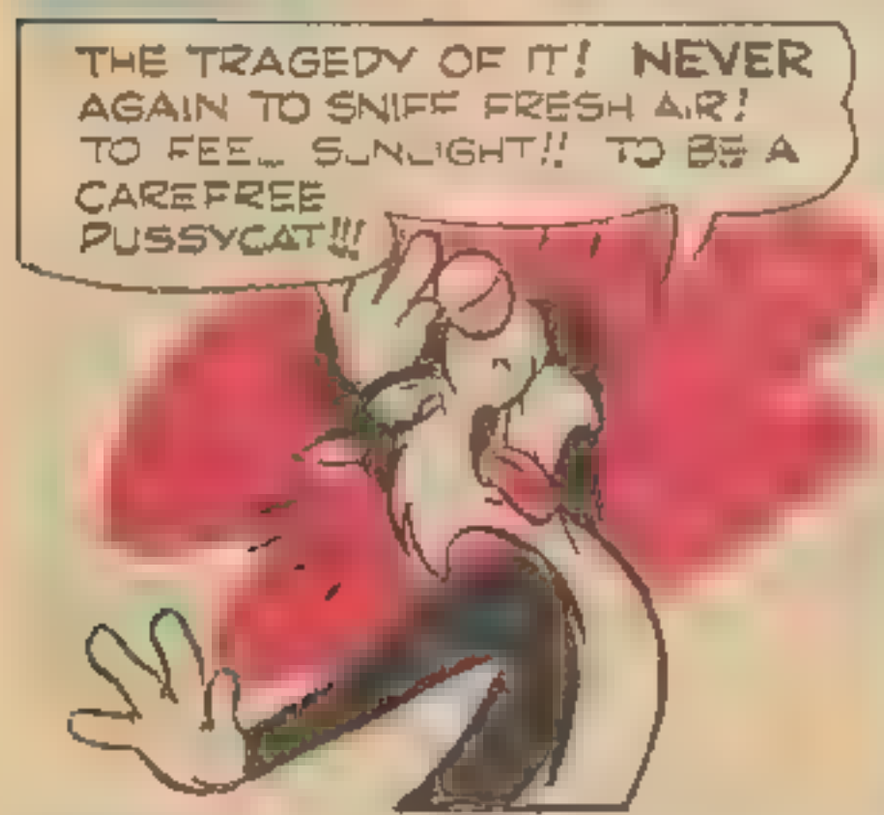

I'VE WARNED YOU FOR THE LAST TIME, BUM!
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY'S SORE!
BUT, OFFICER, LET ME EXPLAIN!

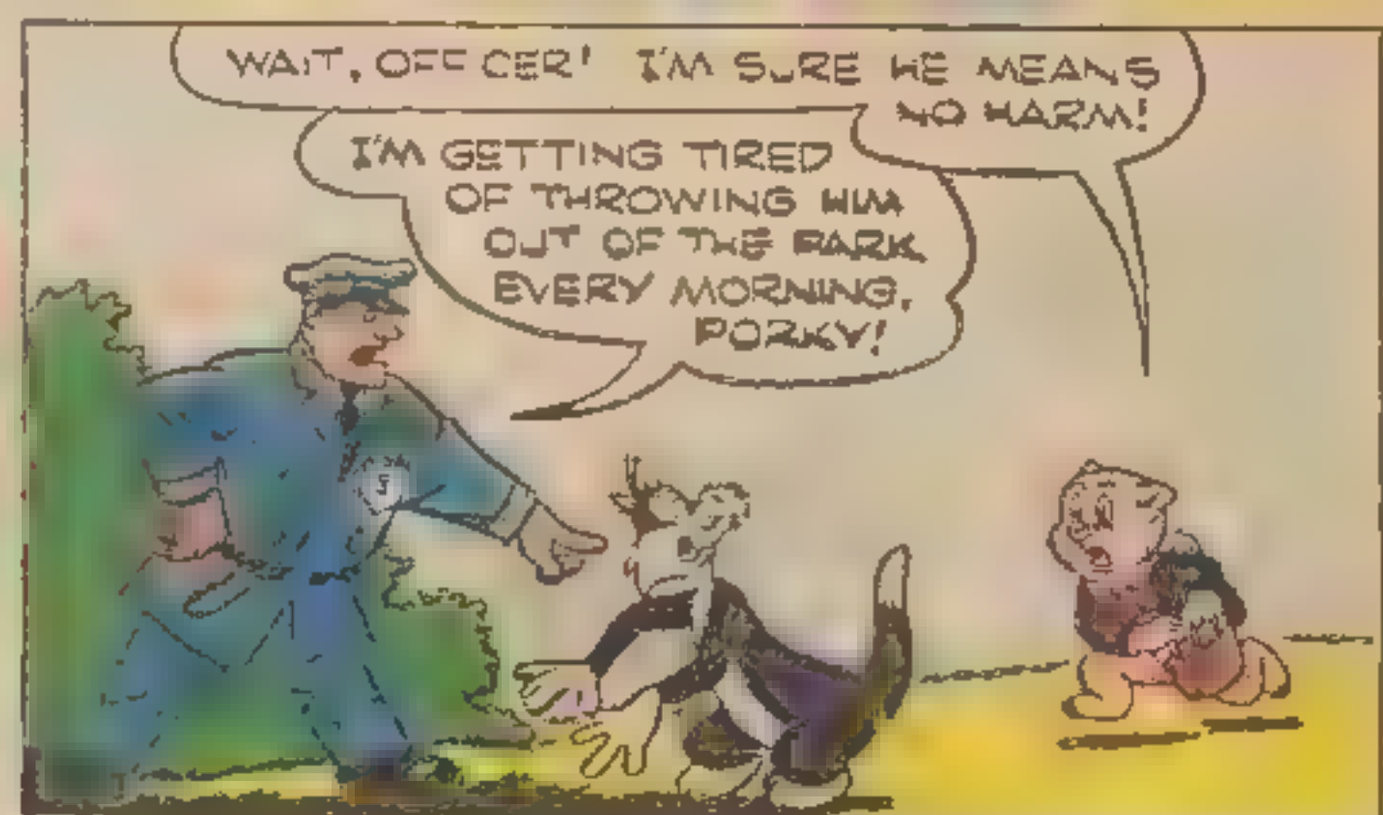

YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO FISH IN THE PARK POND!
IT'S SYLVESTER, IN TROUBLE AGAIN!

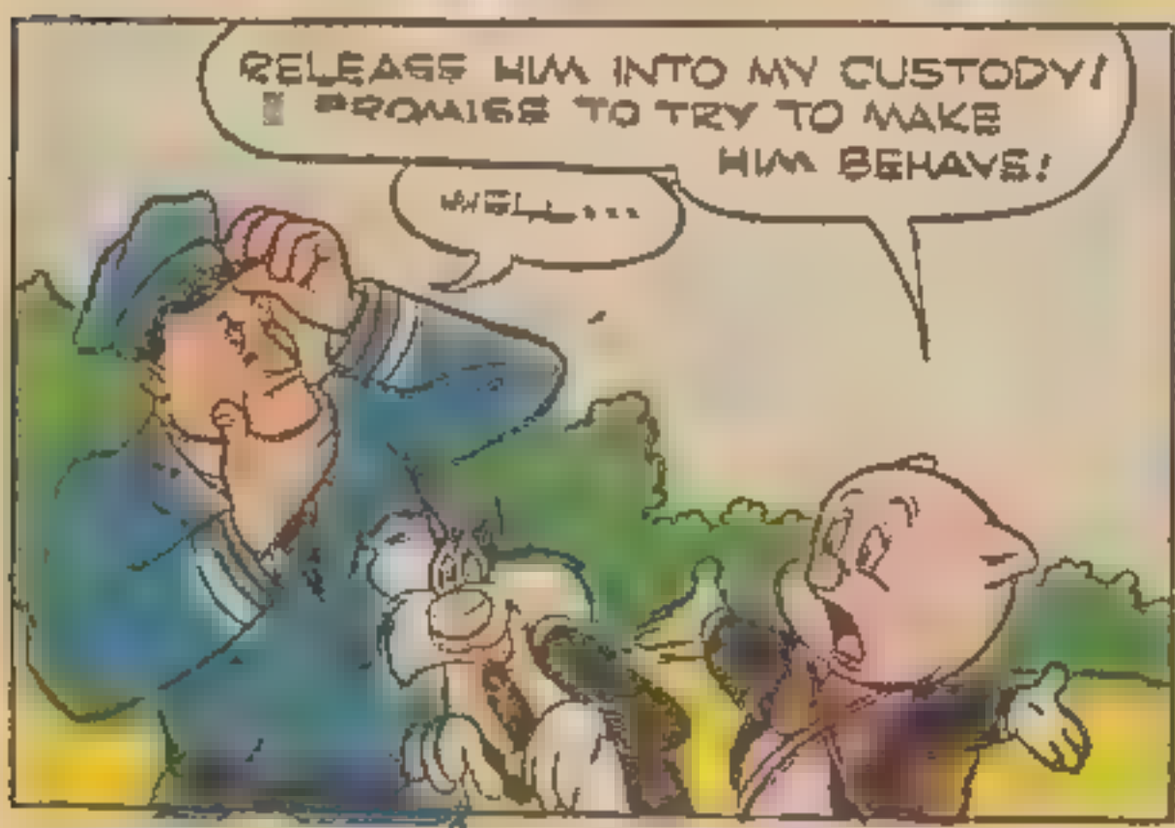

BUT, SIRE, YOU COULDN'T EXPECT A PUSSYCAT TO EAT OATMEAL FOR BREAKFAST, COULD YOU?

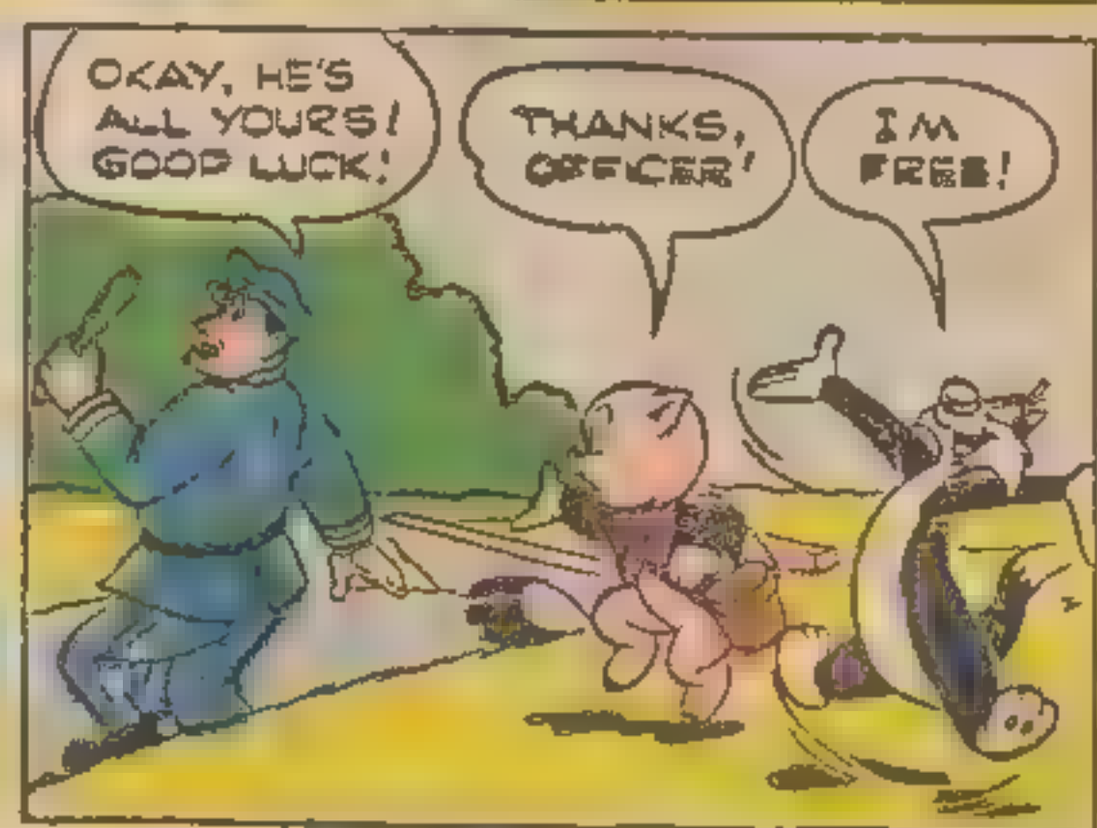

YOU WONT GET FISH FOR BREAKFAST WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
YOU MEAN THE BASTILLE? JAIL?

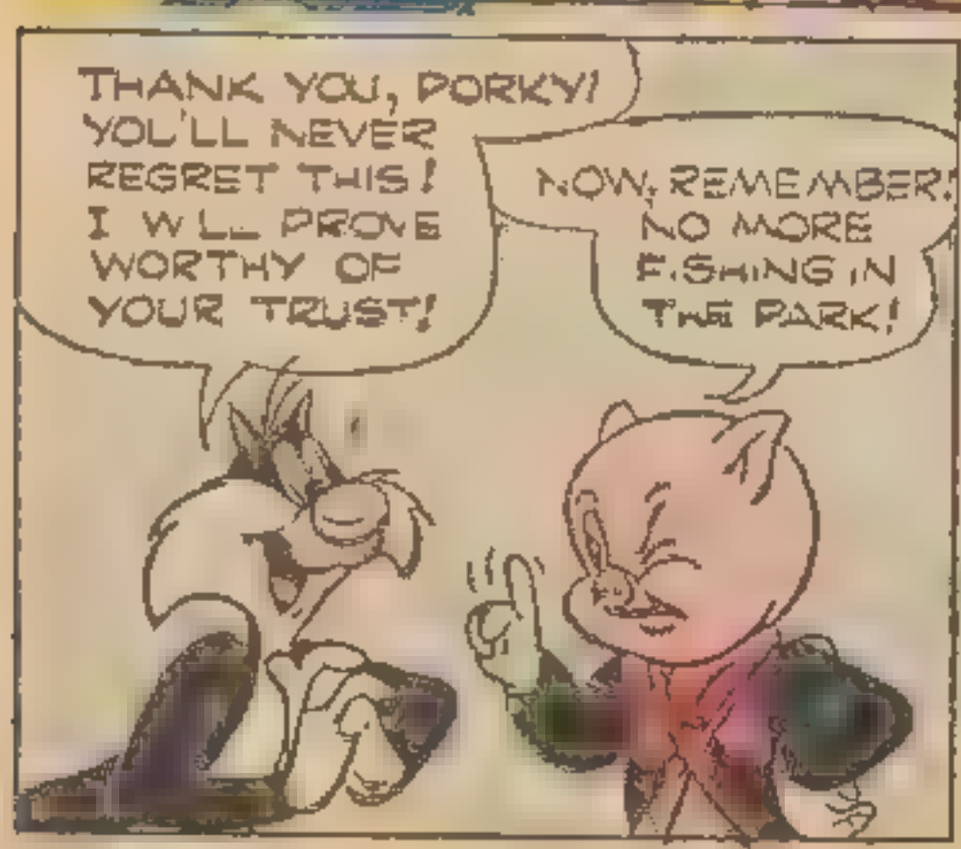

OH, PLEASE, GUV'NOR, DON'T THROW ME INTO SOME GLOOMY DUNGEON!

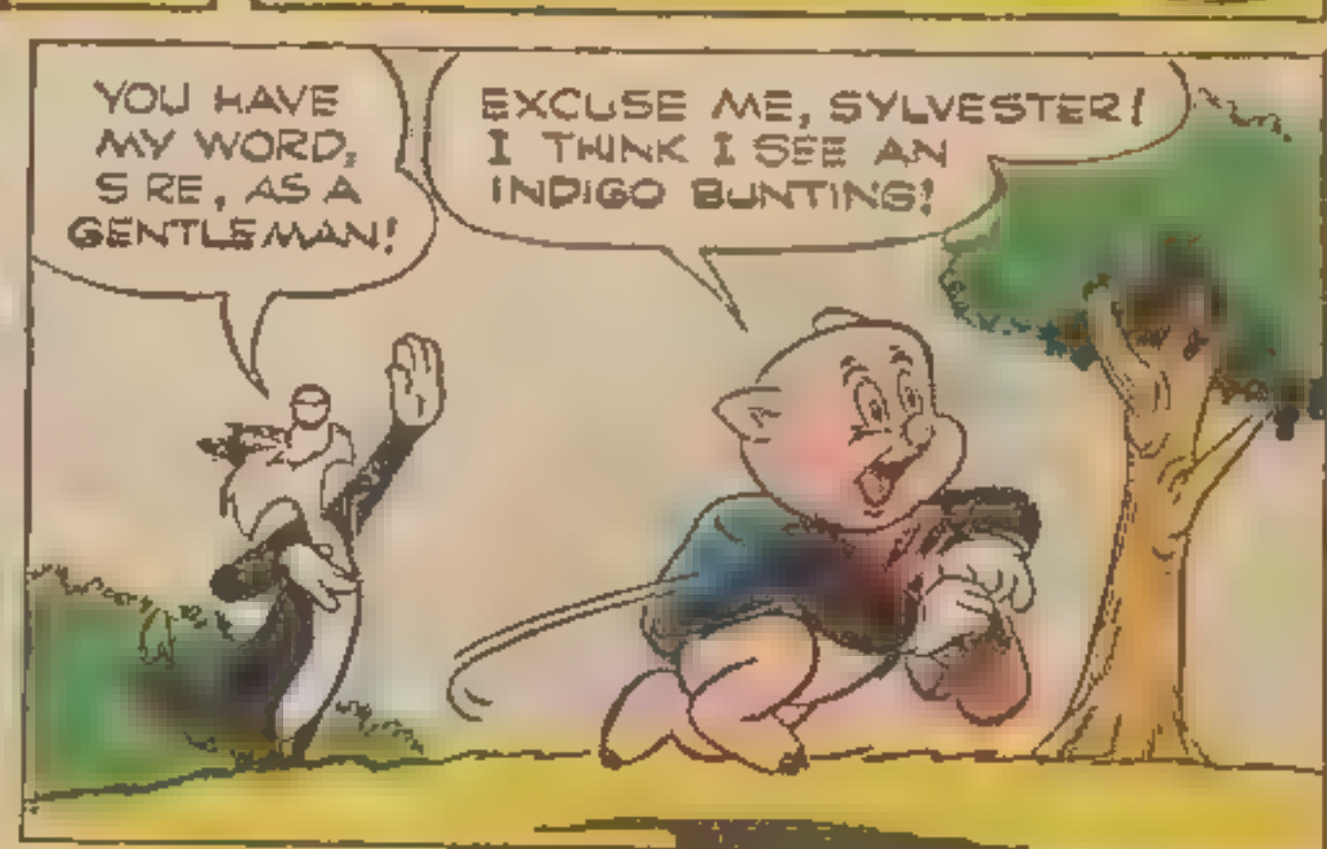

THE TRAGEDY OF IT! NEVER AGAIN TO SNIFF FRESH AIR! TO FEEL SUNLIGHT!! TO BE A CAREFREE PUSSYCAT!!!

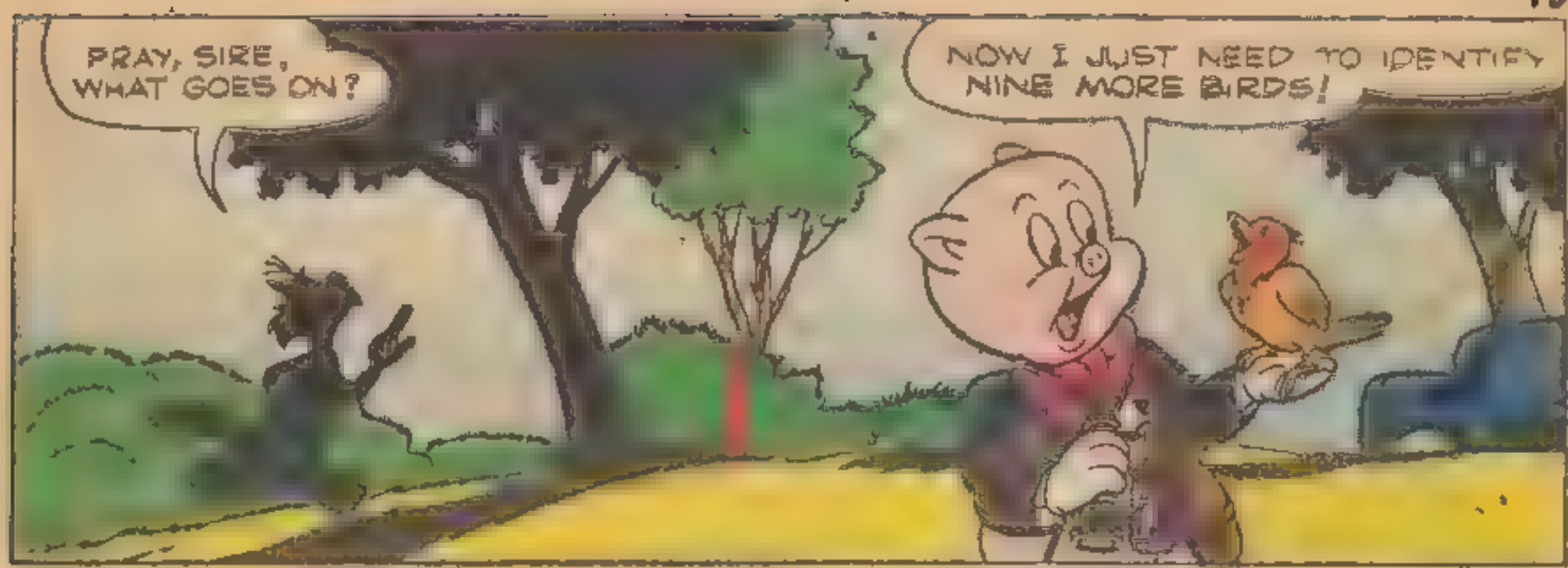

WAIT, OFFICER! I'M SURE HE MEANS NO HARM!
I'M GETTING TIRED OF THROWING HIM OUT OF THE PARK EVERY MORNING, PORKY!

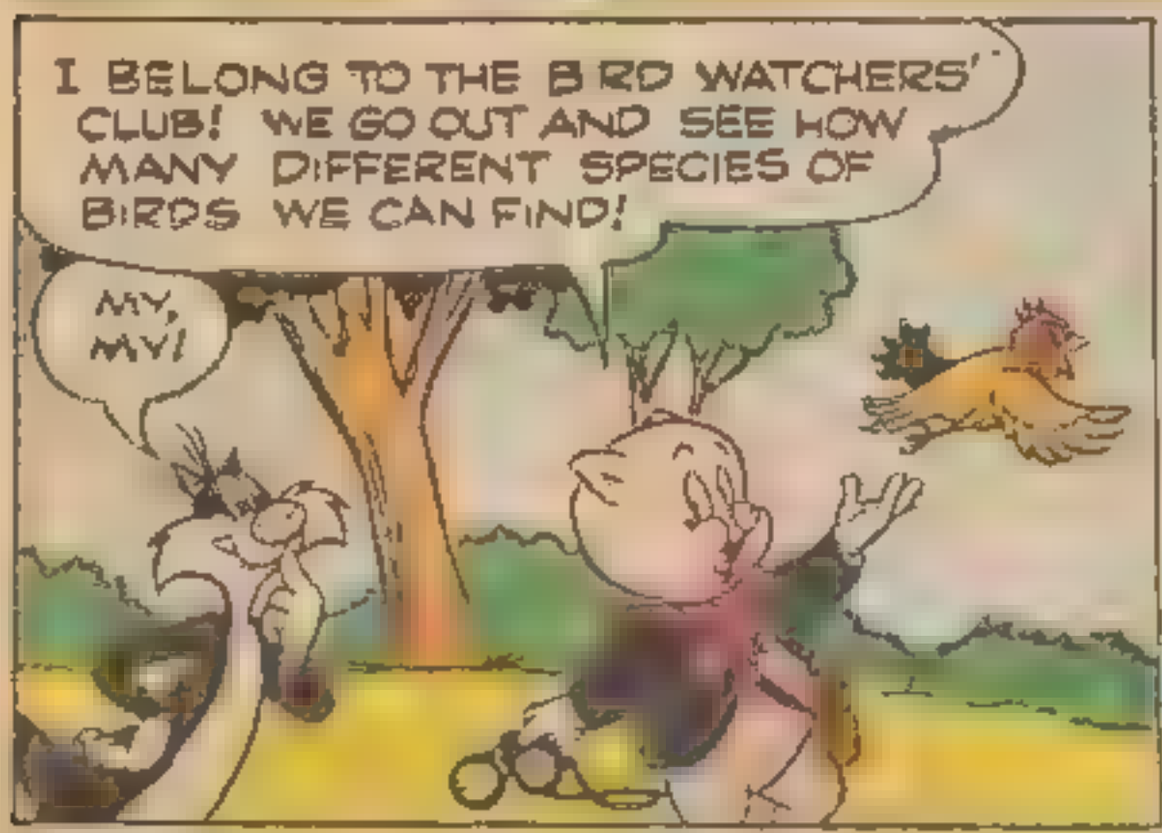

RELEASE HIM INTO MY CUSTODY! I PROMISE TO TRY TO MAKE HIM BEHAVE!
WELL...

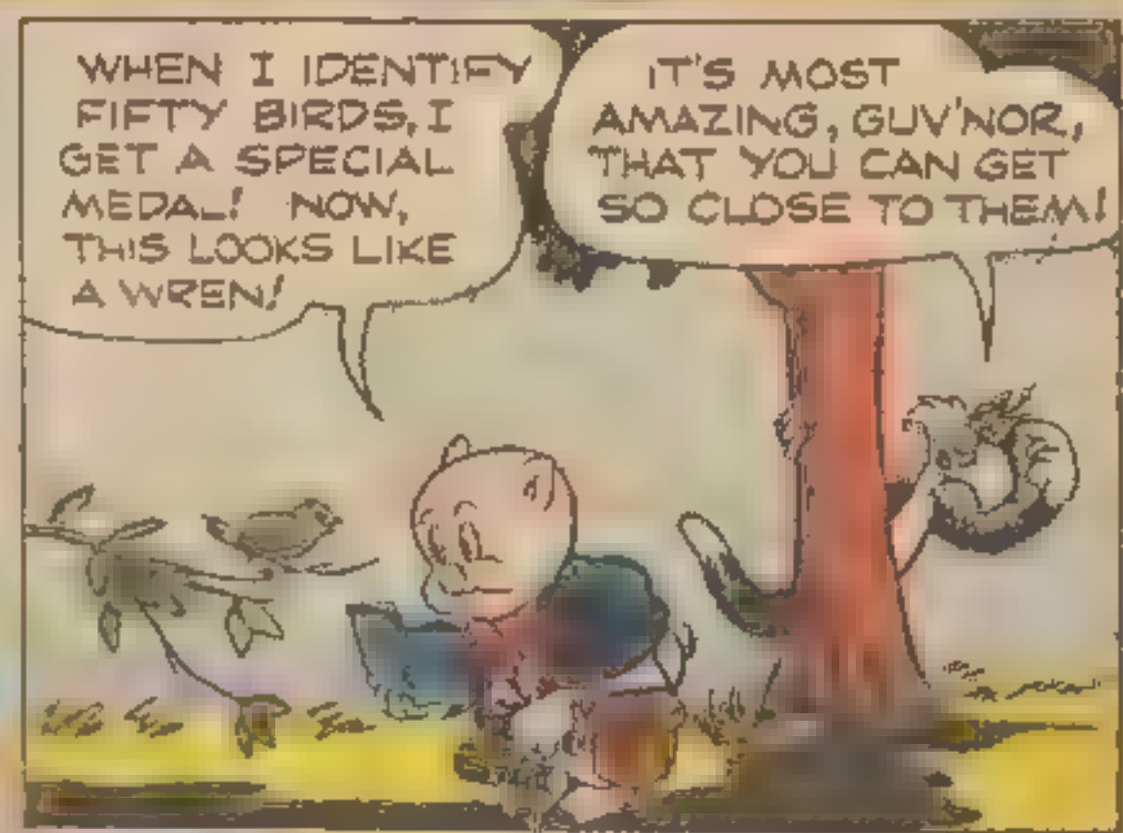

OKAY, HE'S ALL YOURS! GOOD LUCK!
THANKS, OFFICER!
I'M FREE!

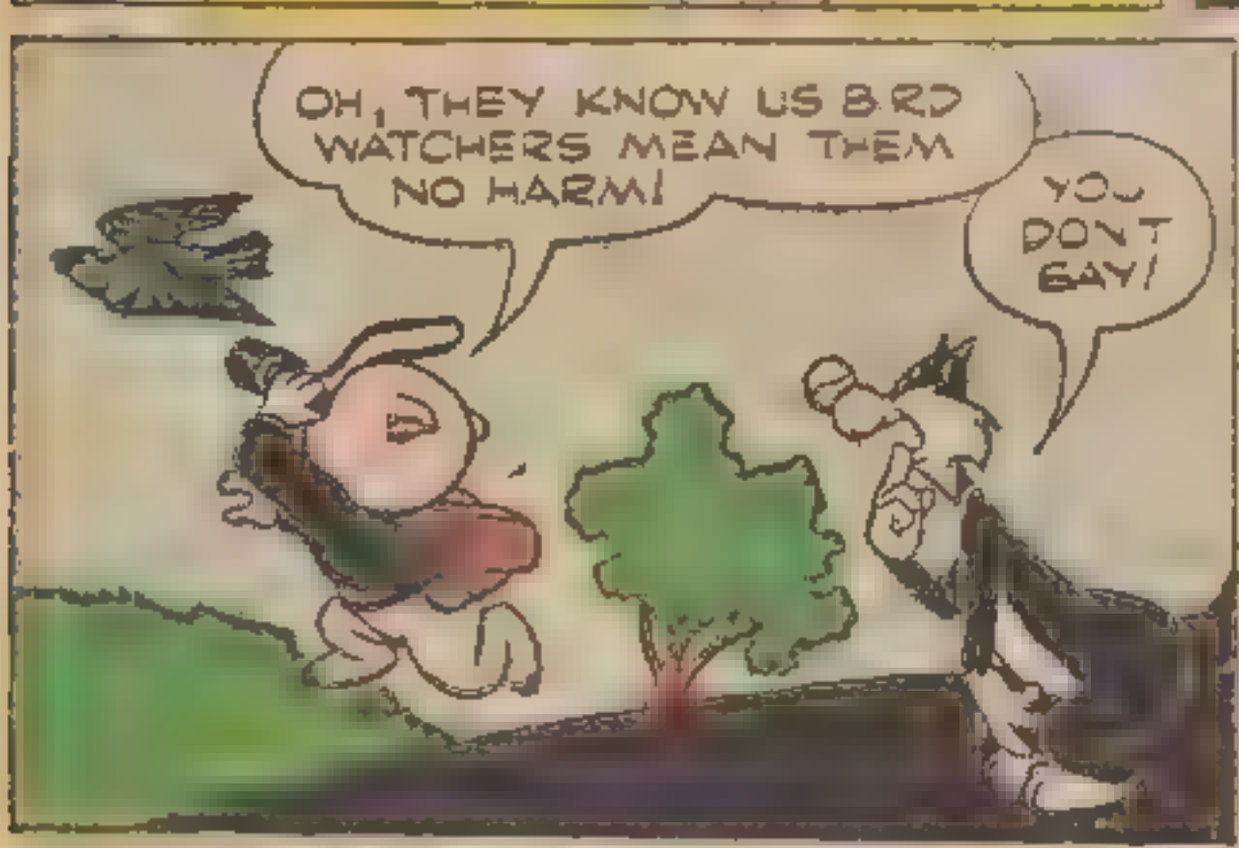

THANK YOU, PORKY! YOU'LL NEVER REGRET THIS! I WILL PROVE WORTHY OF YOUR TRUST!
NOW, REMEMBER! NO MORE FISHING IN THE PARK!

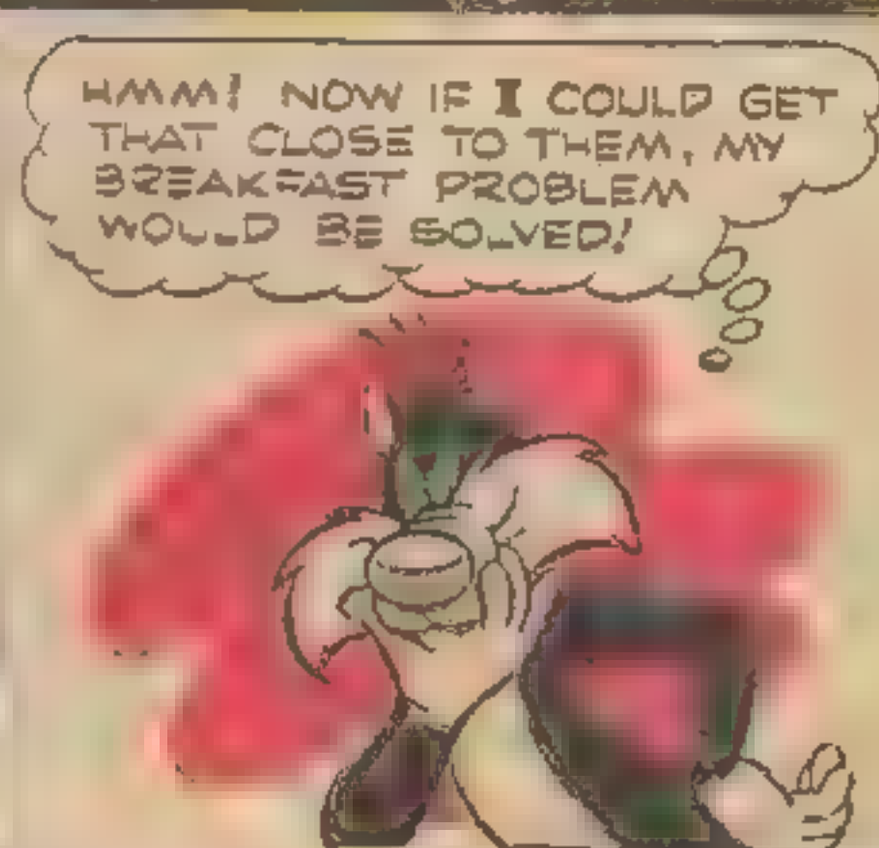

YOU HAVE MY WORD, SIRE, AS A GENTLEMAN!
EXCUSE ME, SYLVESTER! I THINK I SEE AN INDIGO BUNTING!

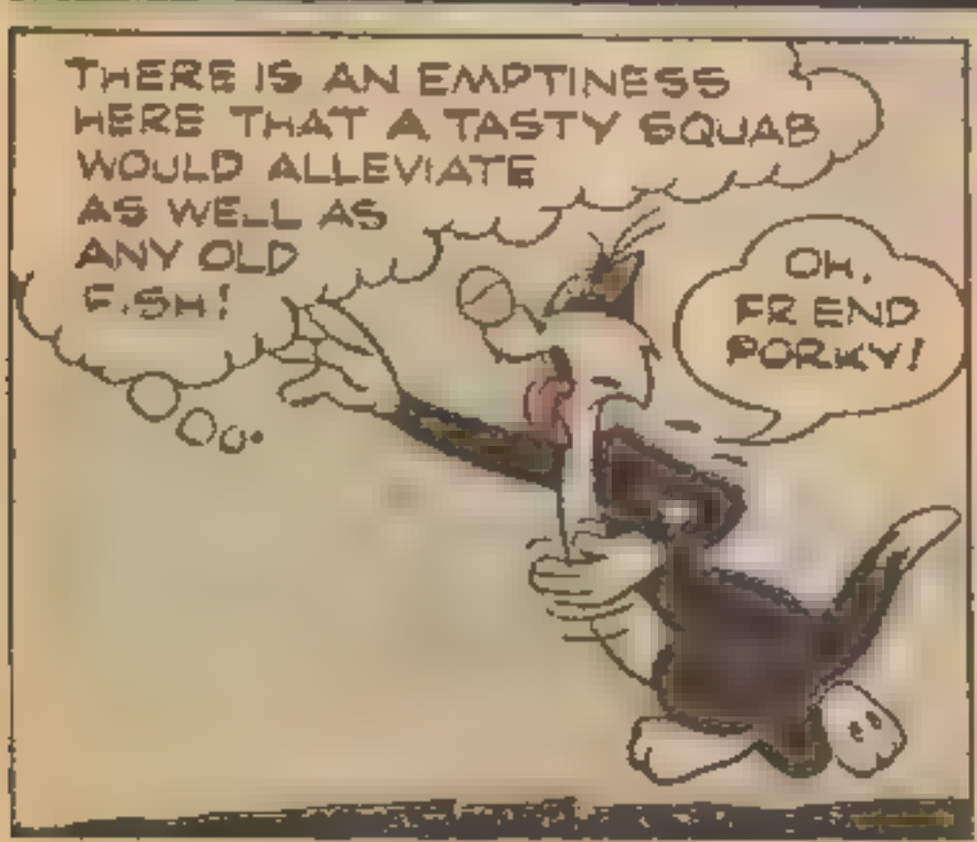

PRAY, SIRE, WHAT GOES ON?
NOW I JUST NEED TO IDENTIFY NINE MORE BIRDS!

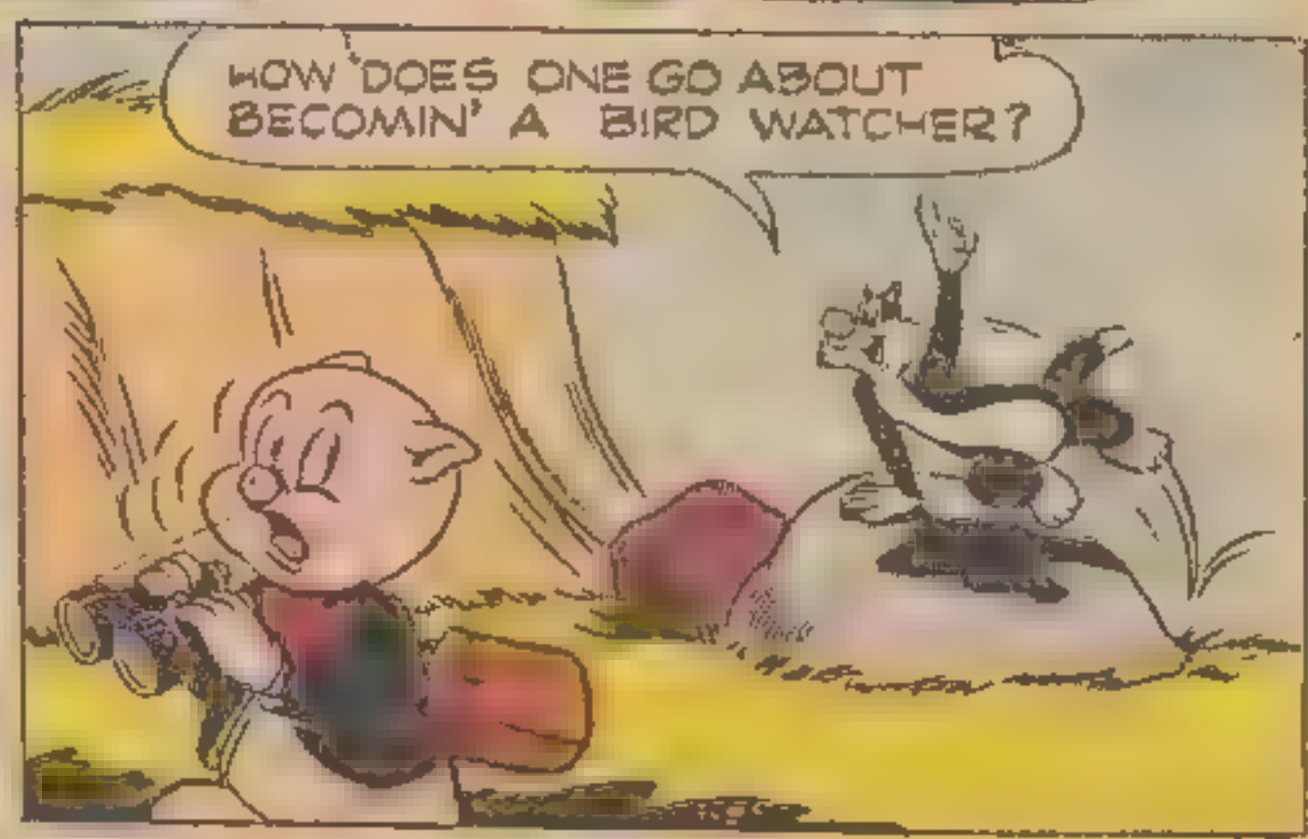

I BELONG TO THE BIRD WATCHERS' CLUB! WE GO OUT AND SEE HOW MANY DIFFERENT SPECIES OF BIRDS WE CAN FIND!
MY, MY!

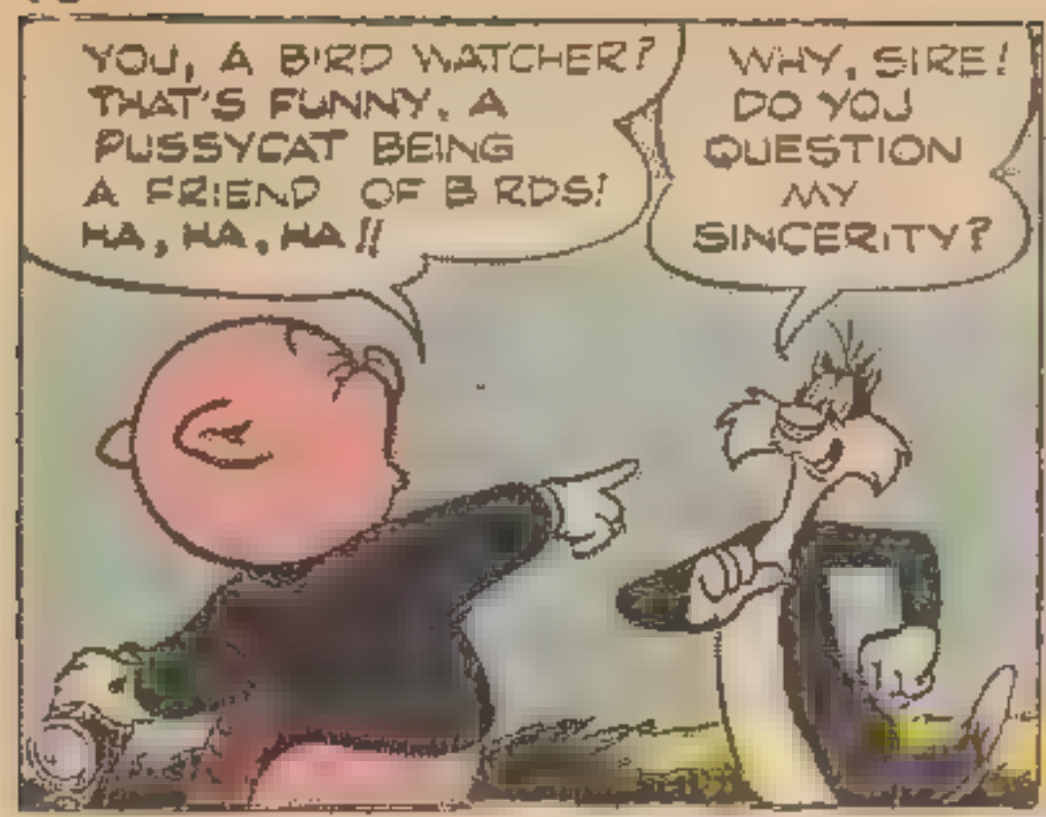

WHEN I IDENTIFY FIFTY BIRDS, I GET A SPECIAL MEDAL! NOW, THIS LOOKS LIKE A WREN!
IT'S MOST AMAZING, GUV'NOR, THAT YOU CAN GET SO CLOSE TO THEM!

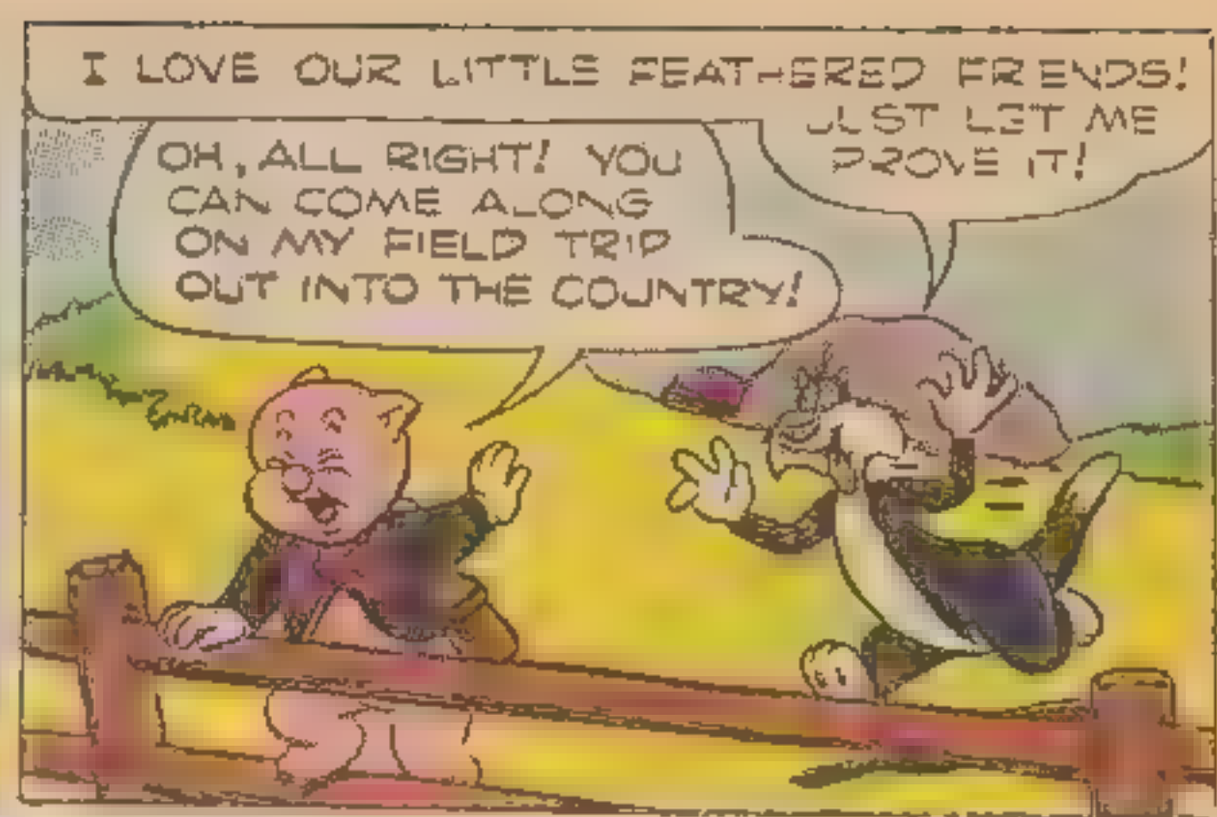

OH, THEY KNOW US BIRD WATCHERS MEAN THEM NO HARM!
YOU DON'T SAY!

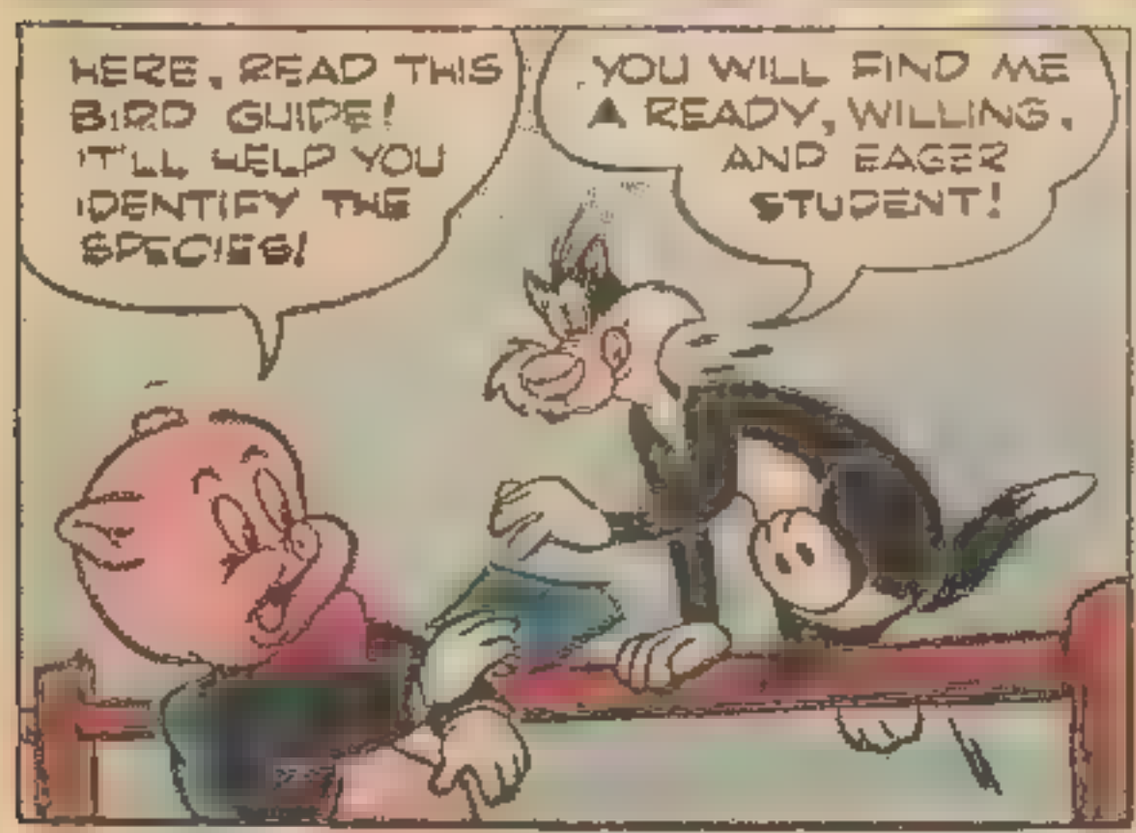

HMM! NOW IF I COULD GET THAT CLOSE TO THEM, MY BREAKFAST PROBLEM WOULD BE SOLVED!

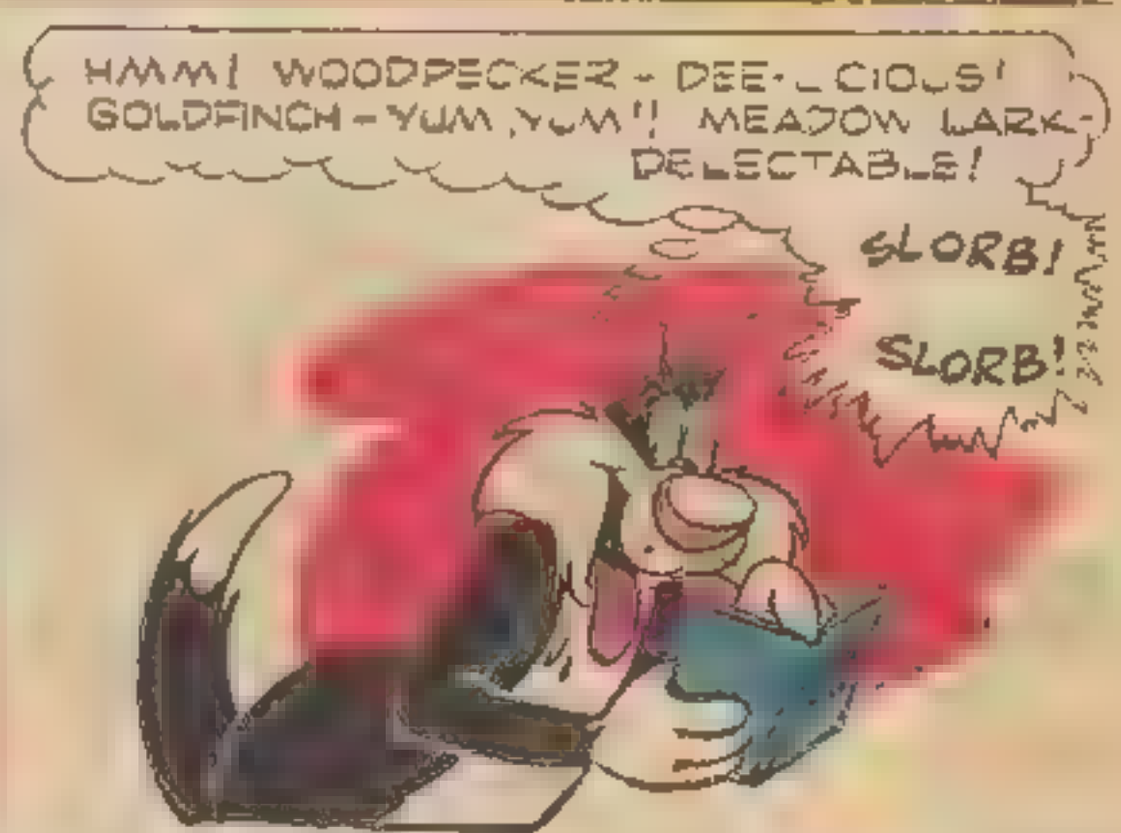

THERE IS AN EMPTINESS HERE THAT A TASTY SQUAB WOULD ALLEVIATE AS WELL AS ANY OLD FISH!
OH, FRIEND PORKY!

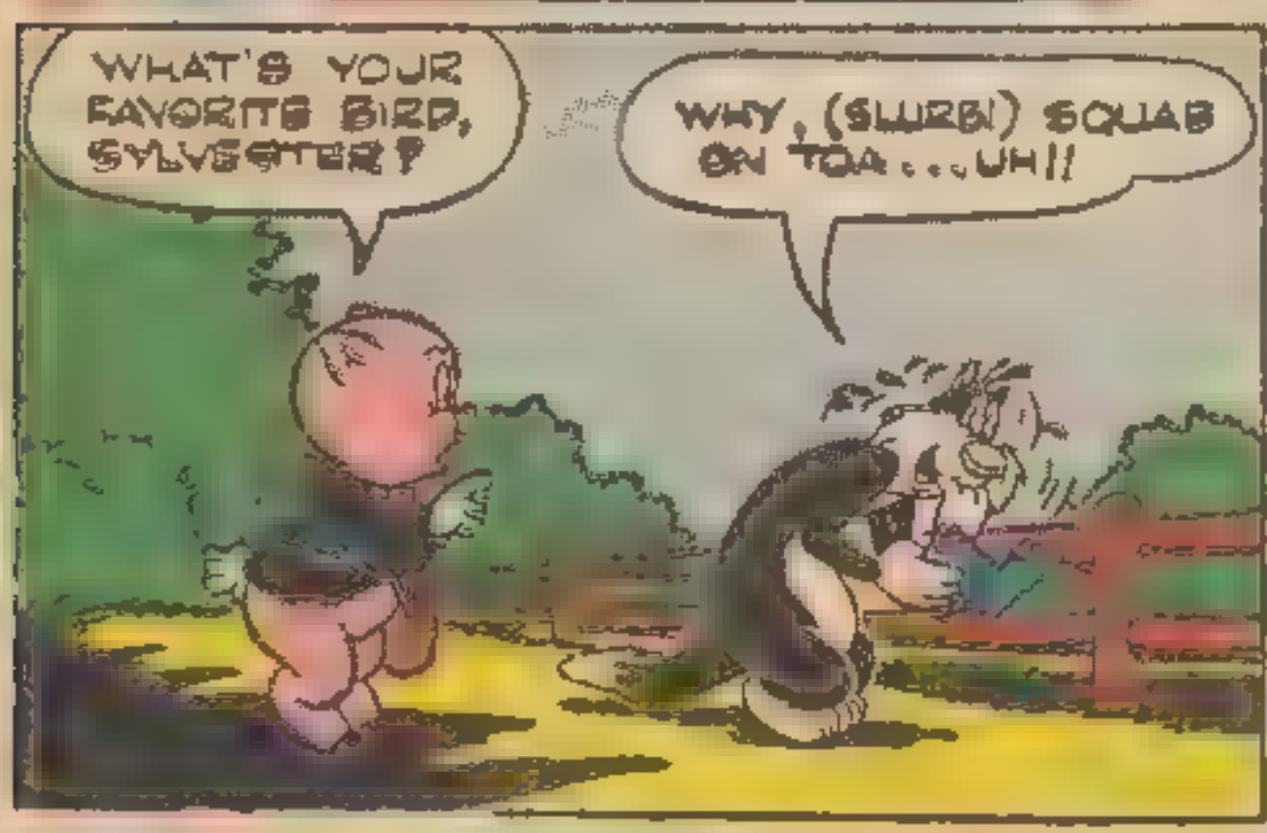

HOW DOES ONE GO ABOUT BECOMIN' A BIRD WATCHER?

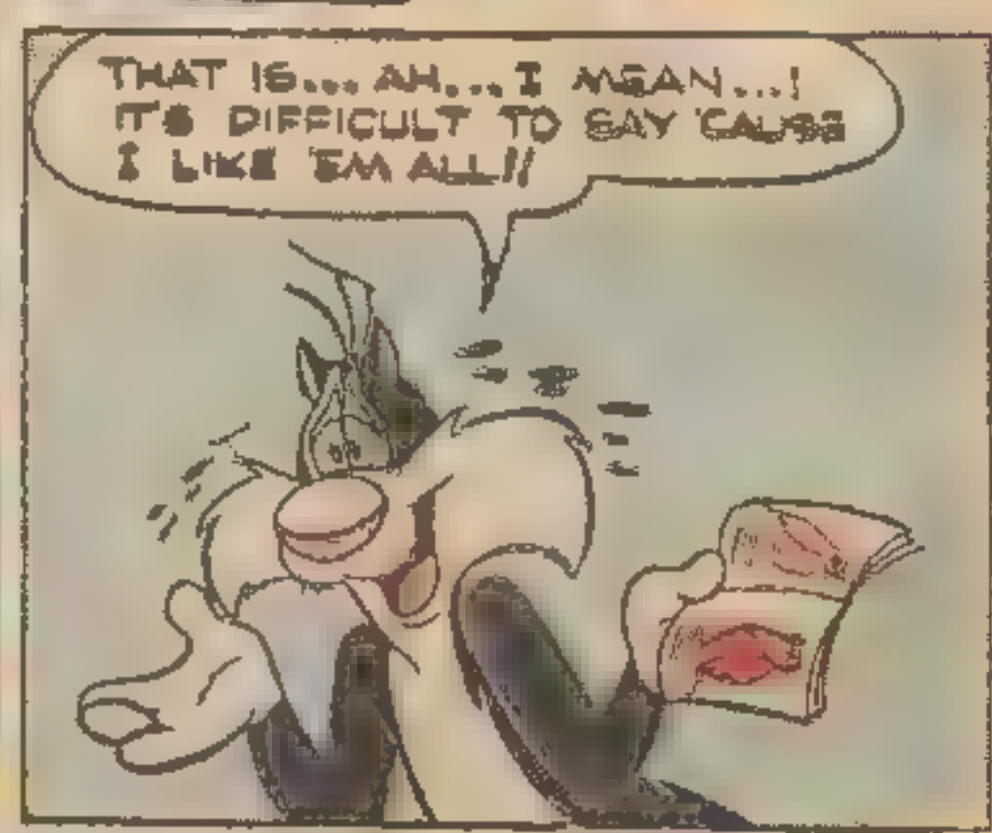

YOU, A BIRD WATCHER? THAT'S FUNNY, A PUSSYCAT BEING A FRIEND OF BIRDS! HA, HA, HA!!
WHY, SIRE! DO YOU QUESTION MY SINCERITY?

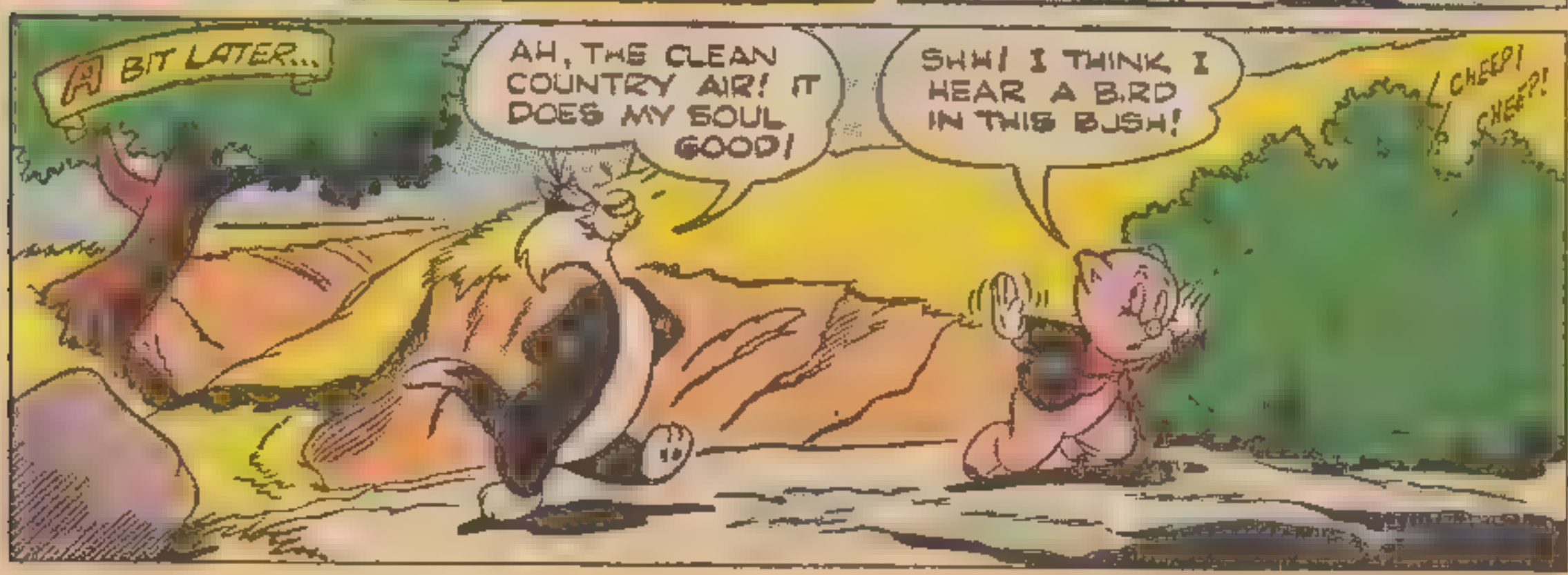

I LOVE OUR LITTLE FEATHERED FRIENDS!
OH, ALL RIGHT! YOU CAN COME ALONG ON MY FIELD TRIP OUT INTO THE COUNTRY!
JUST LET ME PROVE IT!

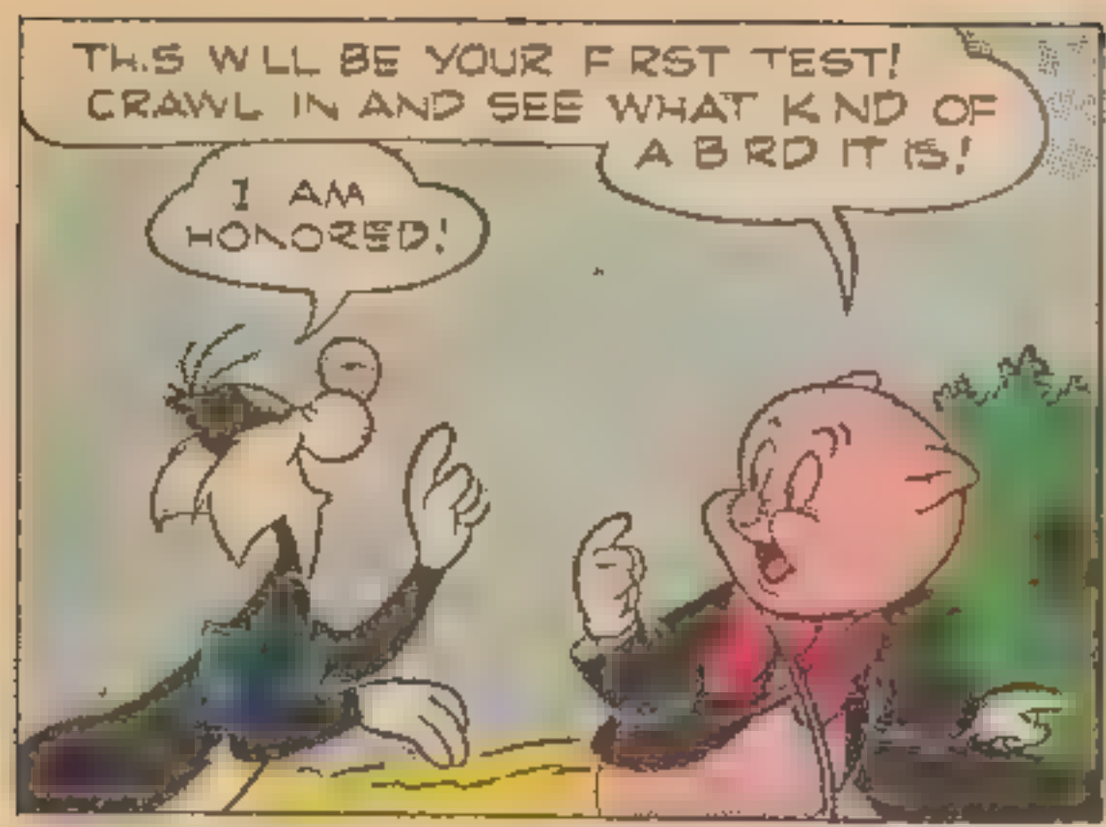

HERE, READ THIS BIRD GUIDE! IT'LL HELP YOU IDENTIFY THE SPECIES!
YOU WILL FIND ME A READY, WILLING, AND EAGER STUDENT!

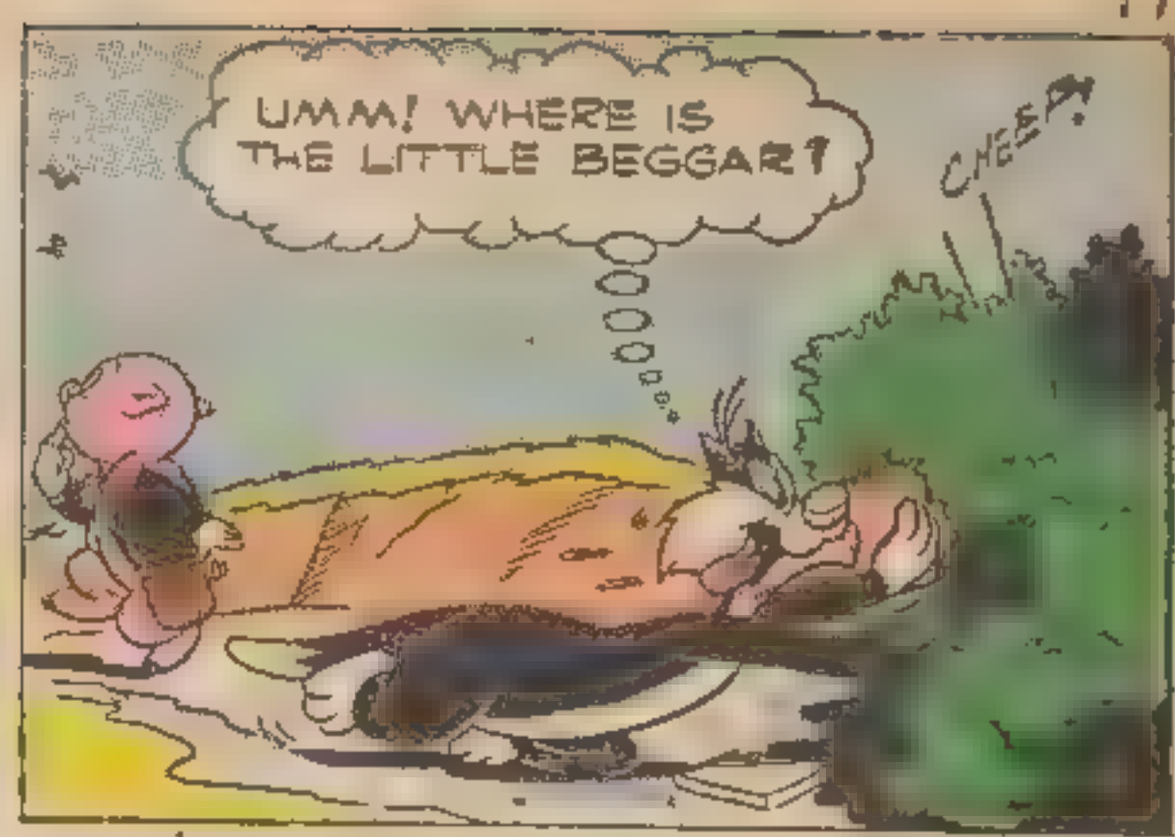

HMM! WOODPECKER - DEE-LICIOUS! GOLDFINCH - YUM, YUM!! MEADOW LARK - DELECTABLE!
SLORB!
SLORB!

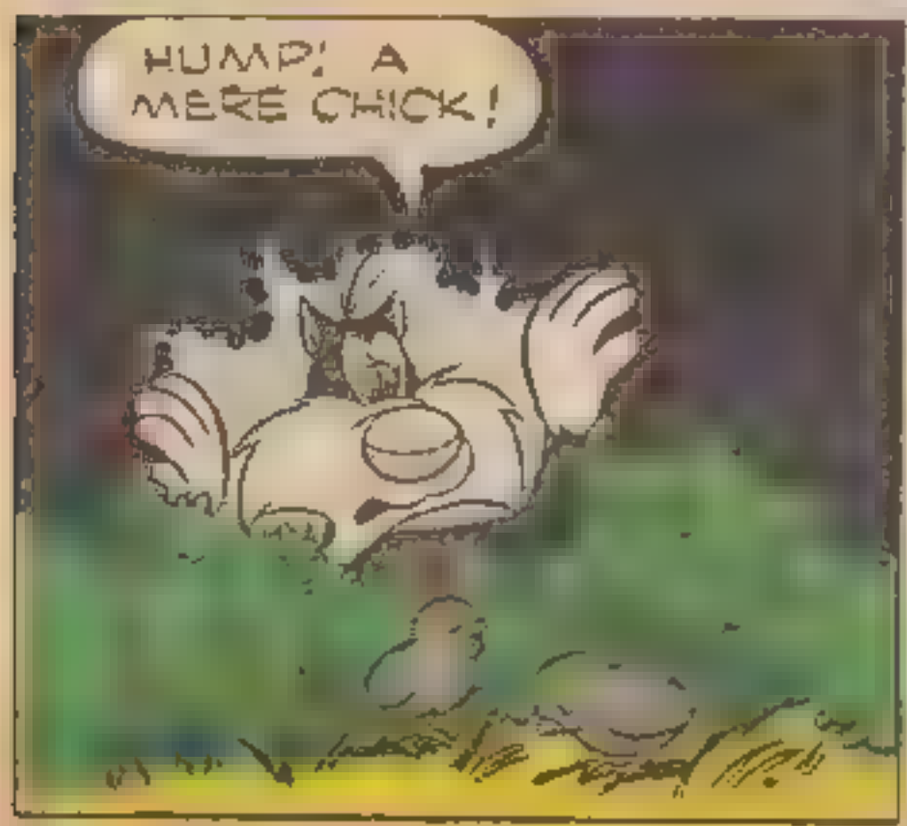

WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE BIRD, SYLVESTER?
WHY, (SLURP!) SQUAB ON TOA...UH!!

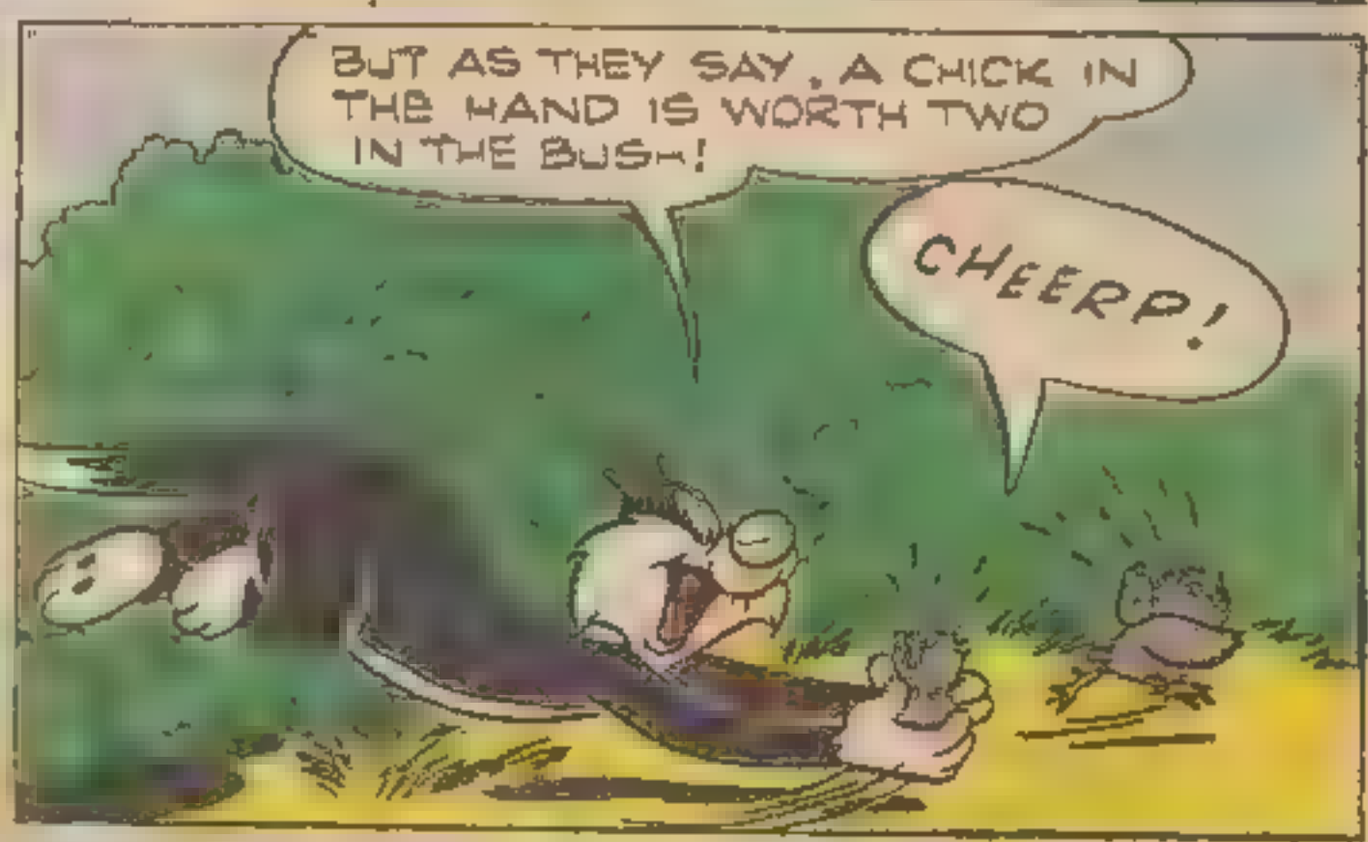

THAT IS... AH... I MEAN...! IT'S DIFFICULT TO SAY 'CAUSE I LIKE 'EM ALL!!

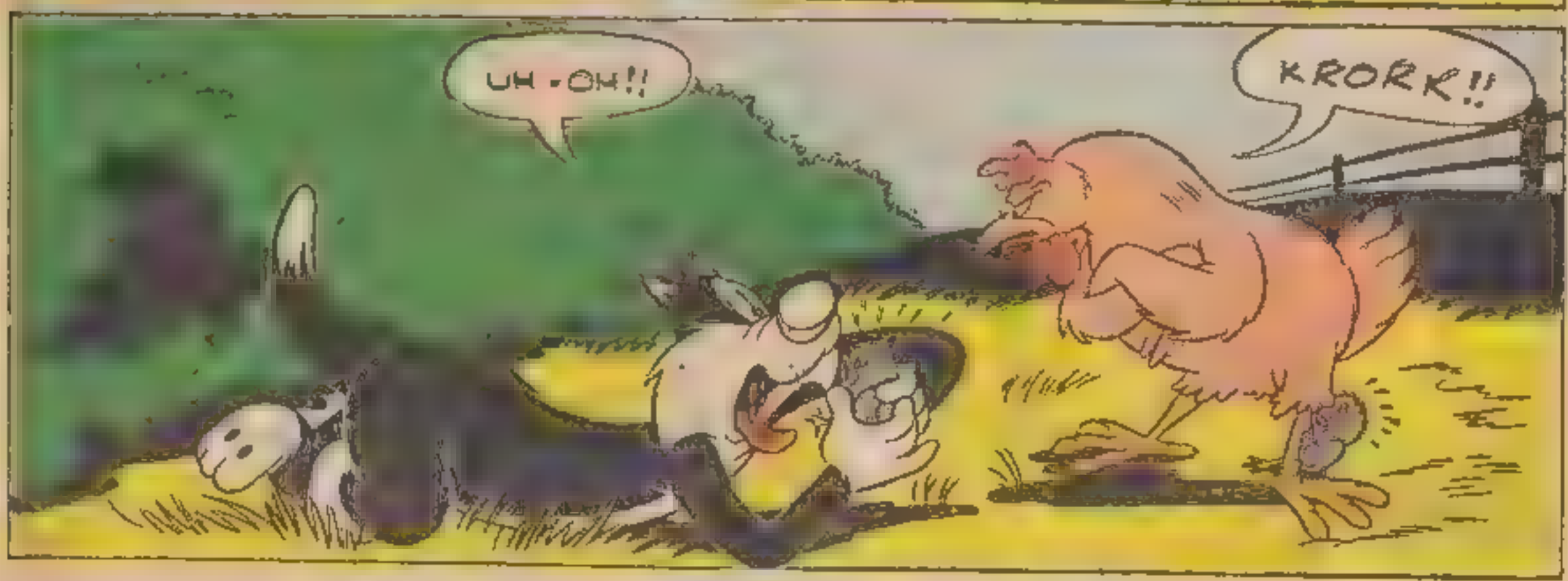

A BIT LATER...
AH, THE CLEAN COUNTRY AIR! IT DOES MY SOUL GOOD!
SHH! I THINK I HEAR A BIRD IN THIS BUSH!
CHEEP! CHEEP!

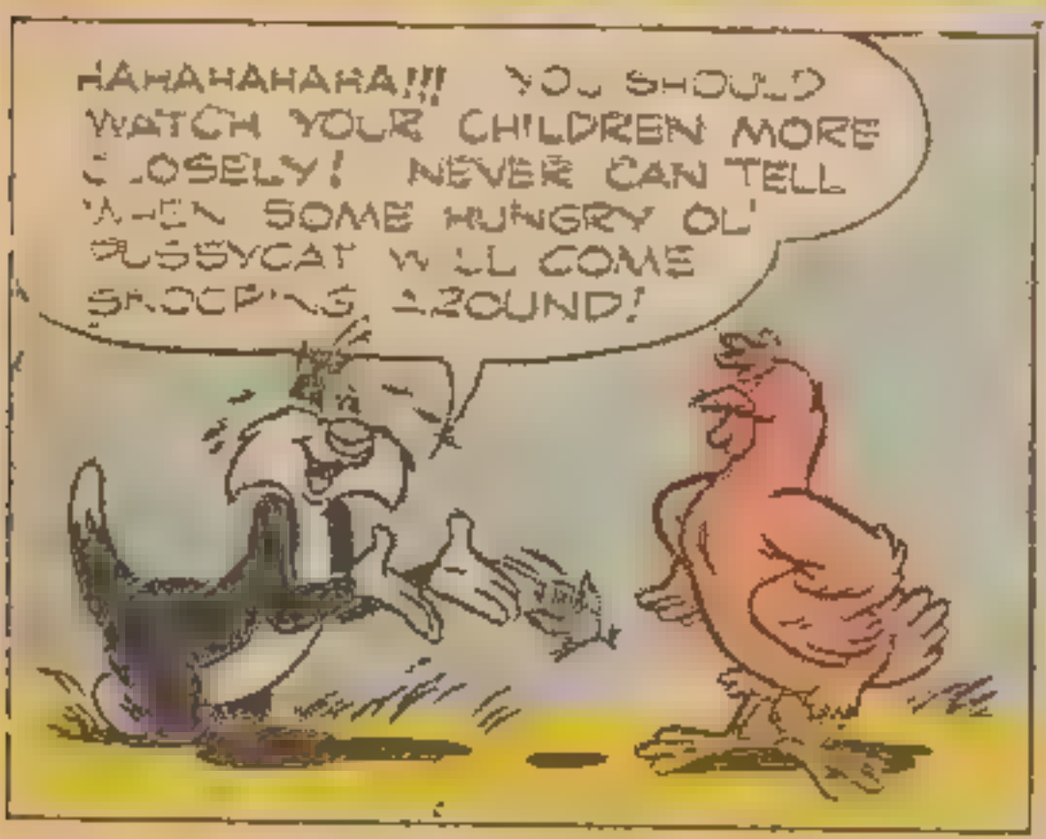

TH.S W LL BE YOUR F RST TEST! CRAWL IN AND SEE WHAT K ND OF A B RD IT IS!
I AM HONORED!


UMM! WHERE IS THE LITTLE BEGGAR?
CHEEP!

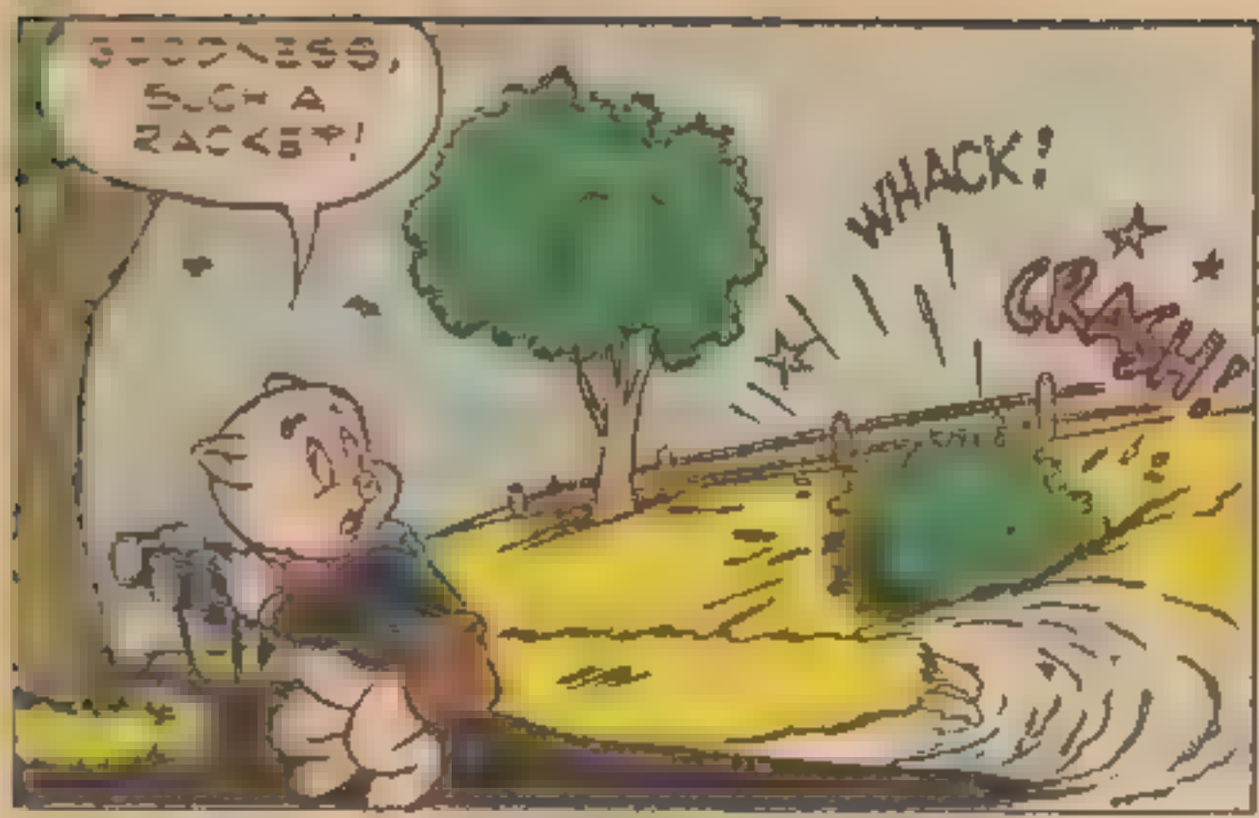

HUMP! A MERE CHICK!

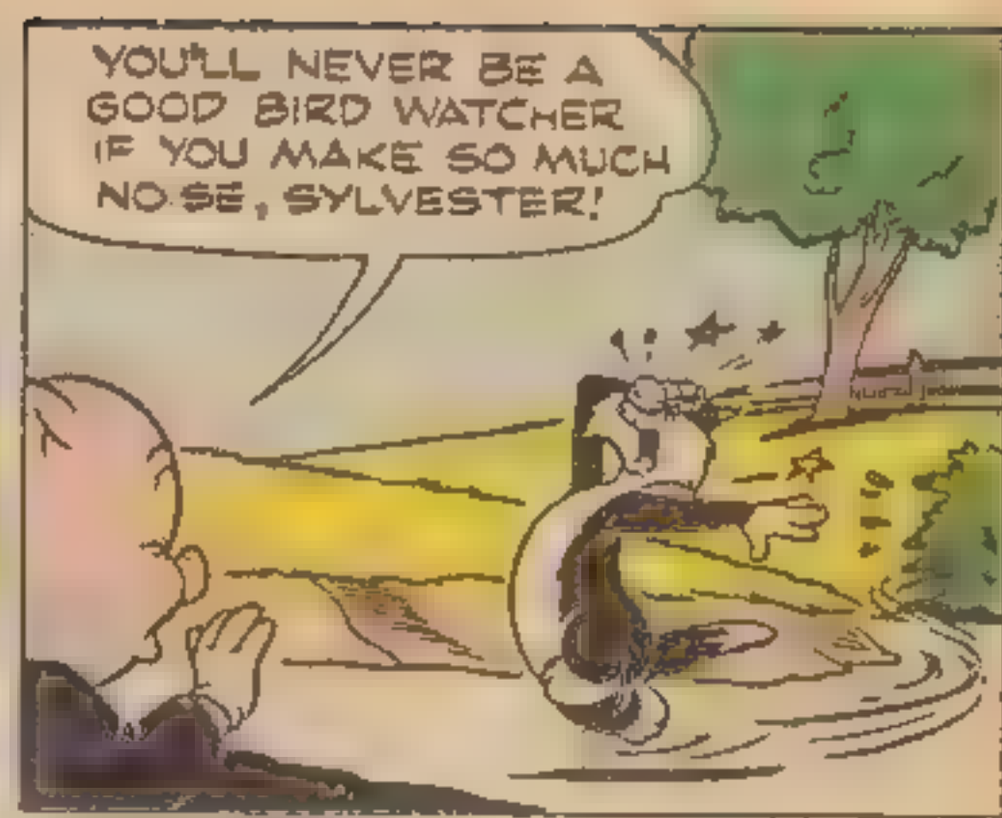

BUT AS THEY SAY, A CHICK IN THE HAND IS WORTH TWO IN THE BUSH!
CHEERP!

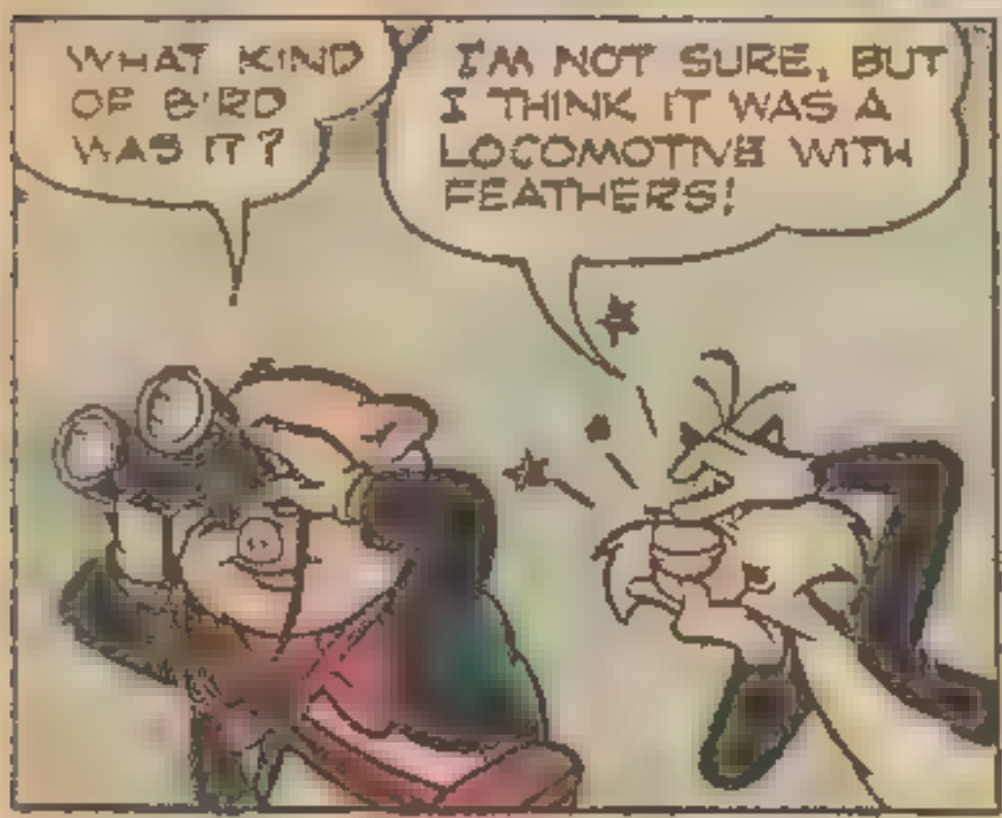

UH-OH!!
KRORK!!


HAHAHAHAHA!!! YOU SHOULD WATCH YOUR CHILDREN MORE CLOSELY! NEVER CAN TELL WHEN SOME HUNGRY OL' PUSSYCAT W LL COME SNOOPING AROUND!

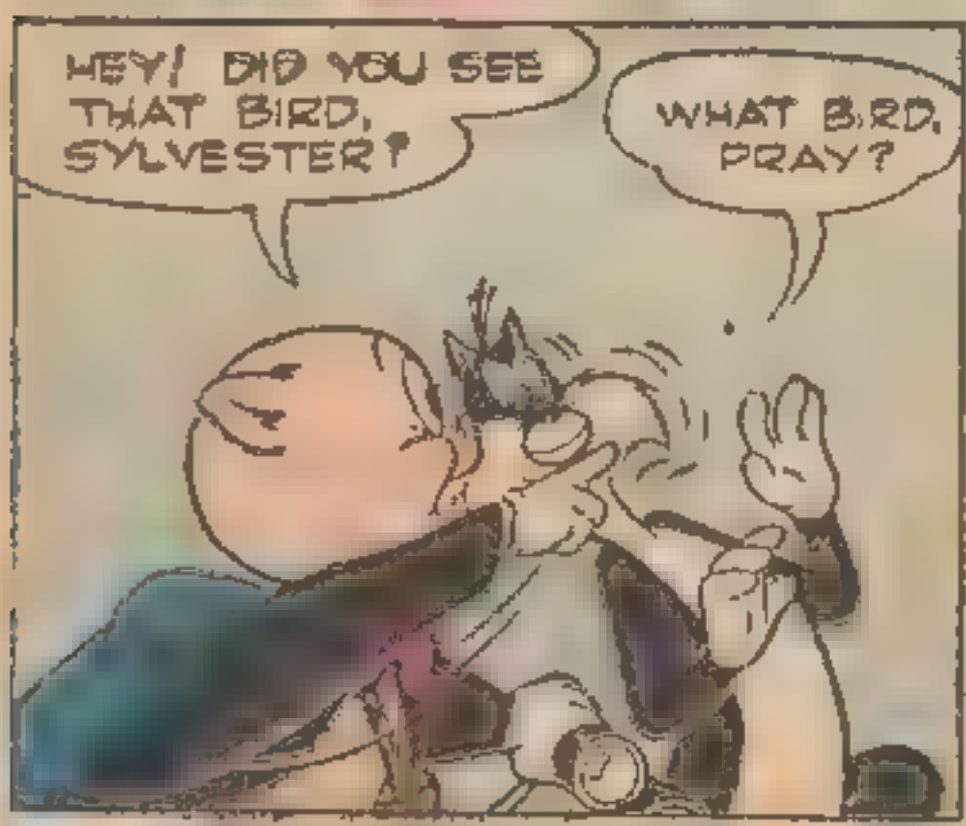
WHOP!

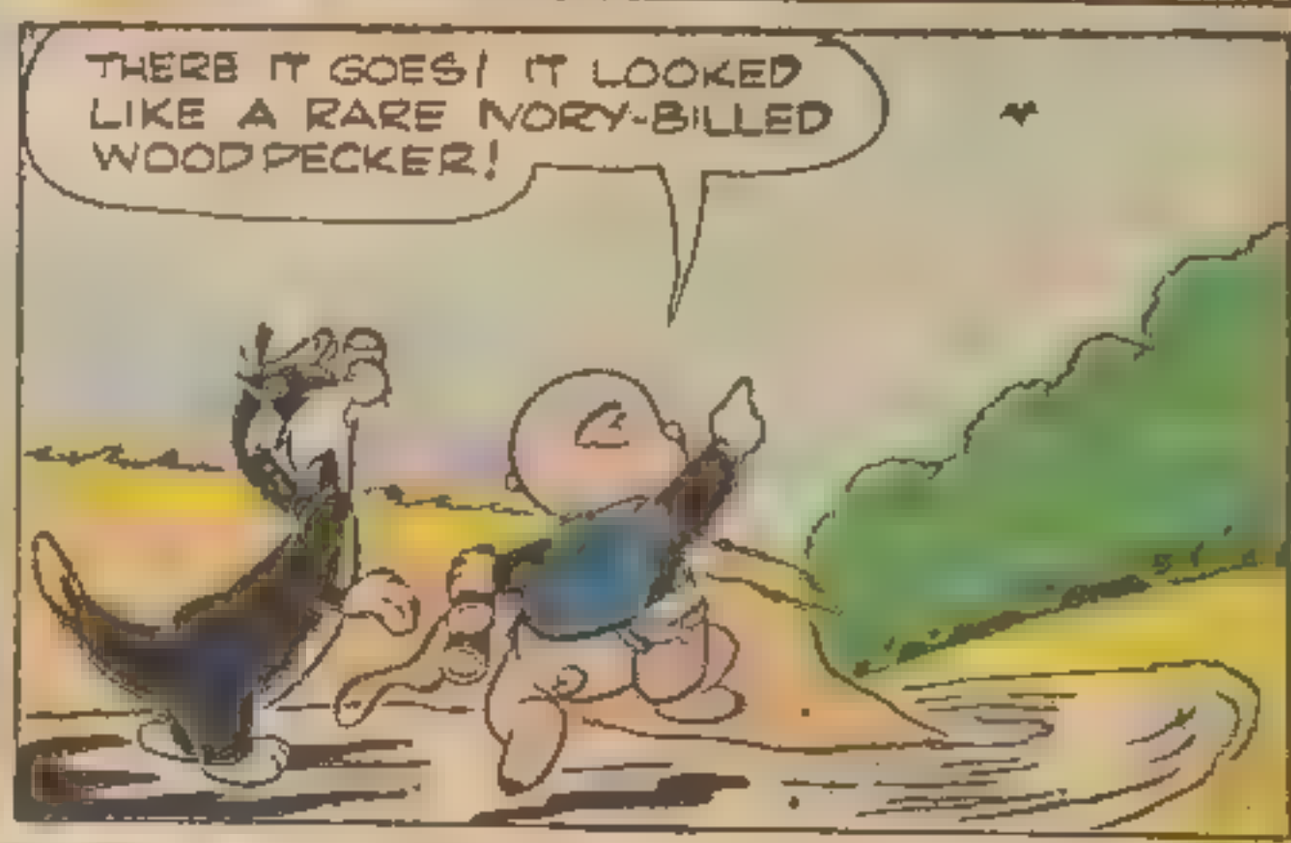

GOODNESS, SUCH A RACKET!
WHACK!
CRASH!

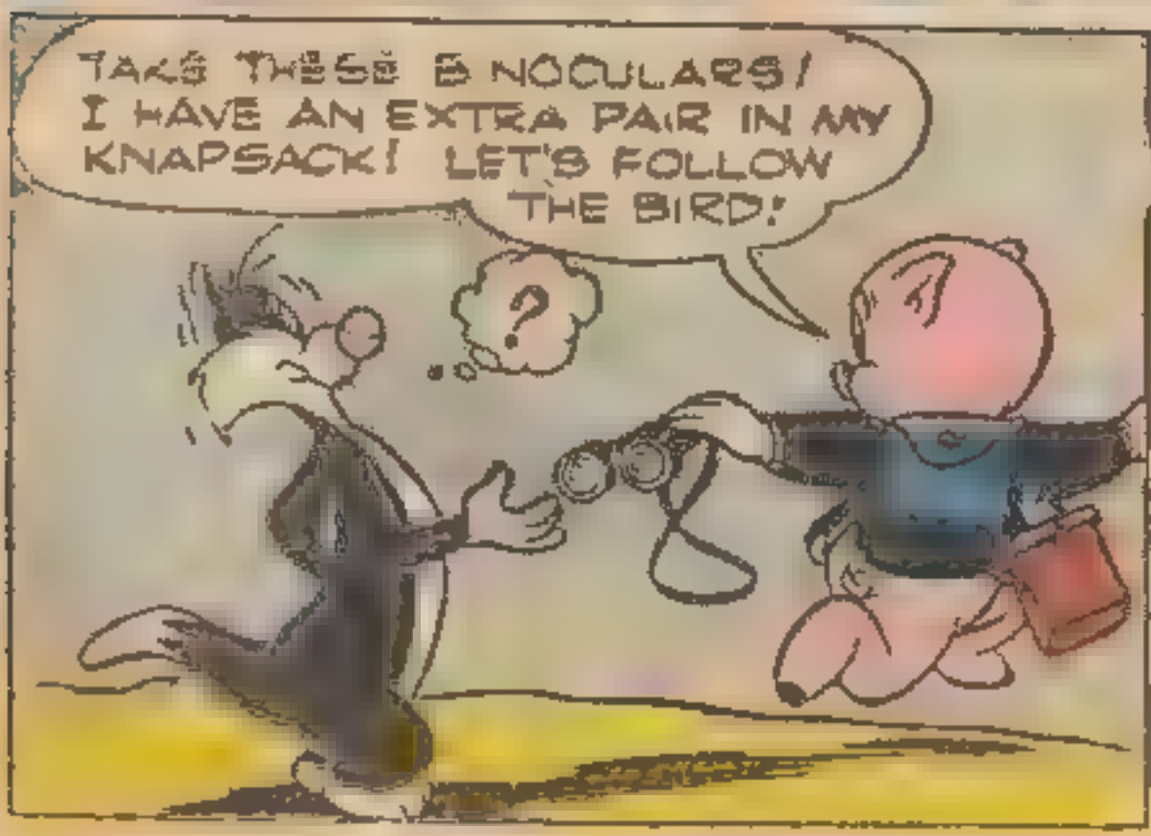

YOU'LL NEVER BE A GOOD BIRD WATCHER IF YOU MAKE SO MUCH NOISE, SYLVESTER!

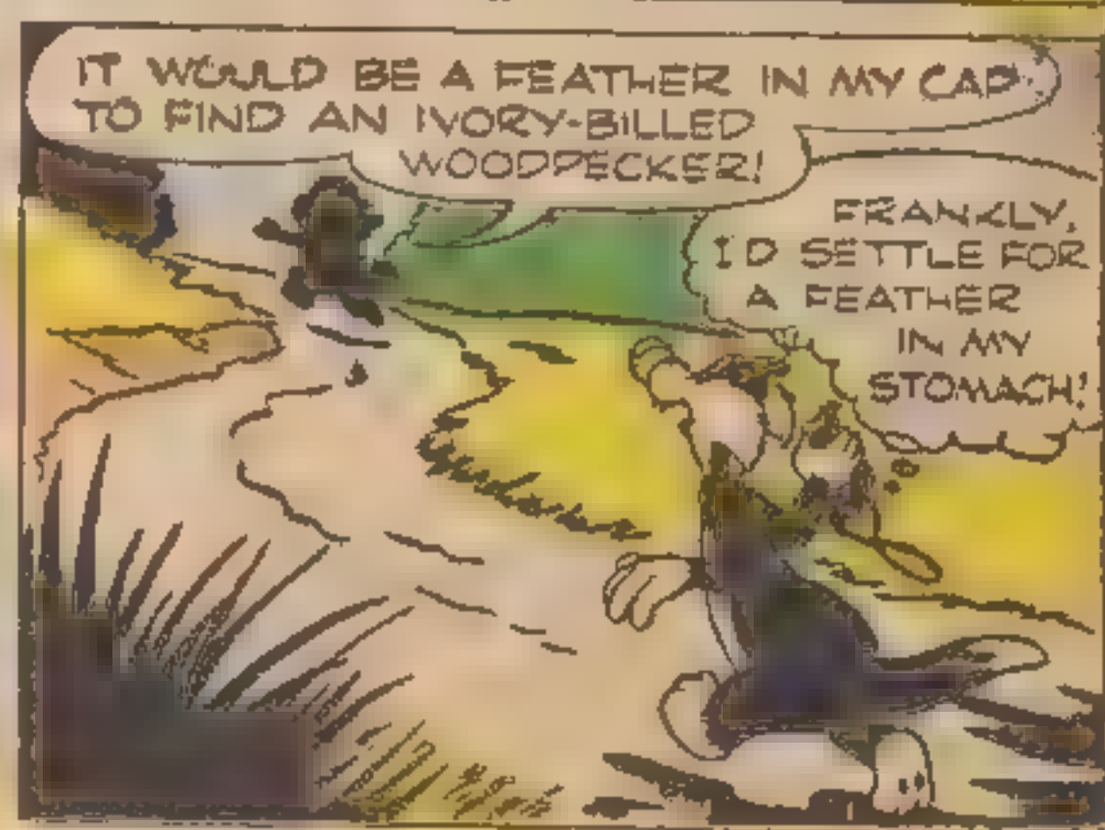

WHAT KIND OF BIRD WAS IT?
I'M NOT SURE, BUT I THINK IT WAS A LOCOMOTIVE WITH FEATHERS!

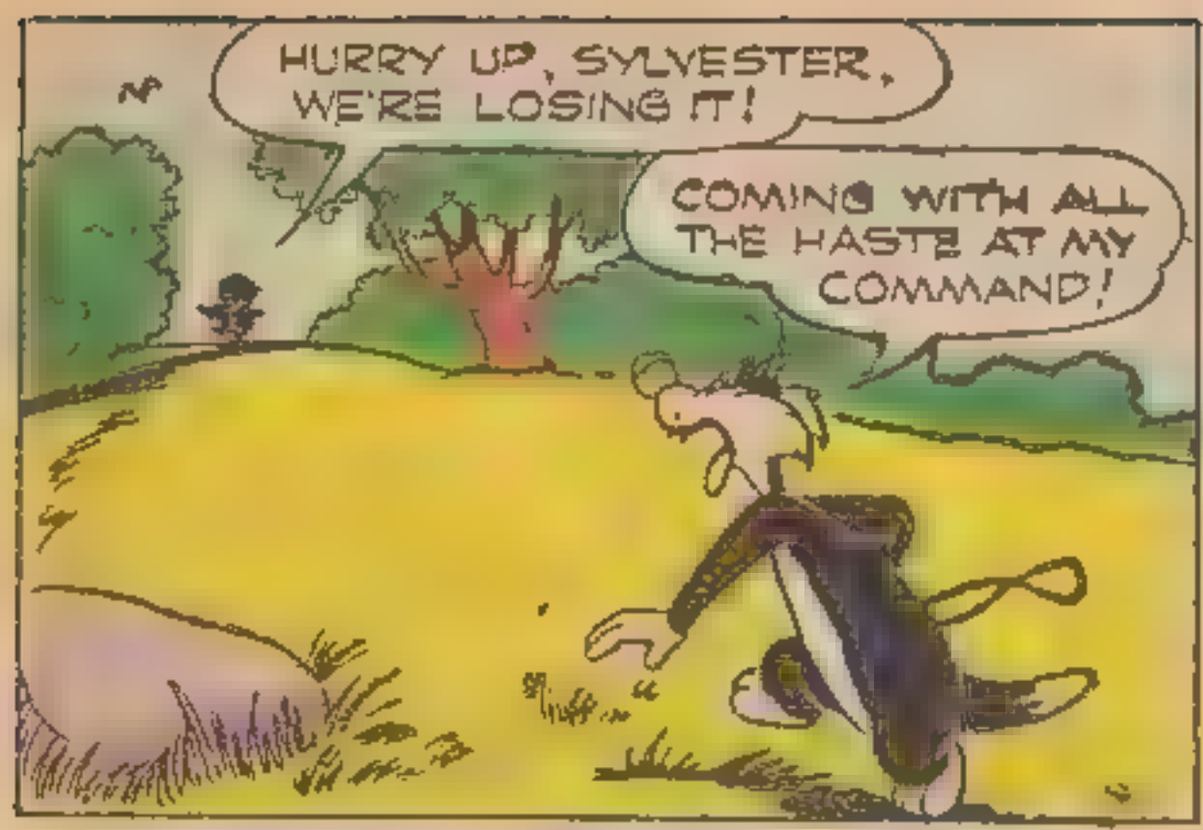
DON'T GIVE UP, SYLVESTER! WE'VE ONLY STARTED!
MY ENTHUSIASM GROWS GREATER BY THE MINUTE, FRIEND PORKY!!
AND SO DOES MY APPETITE!

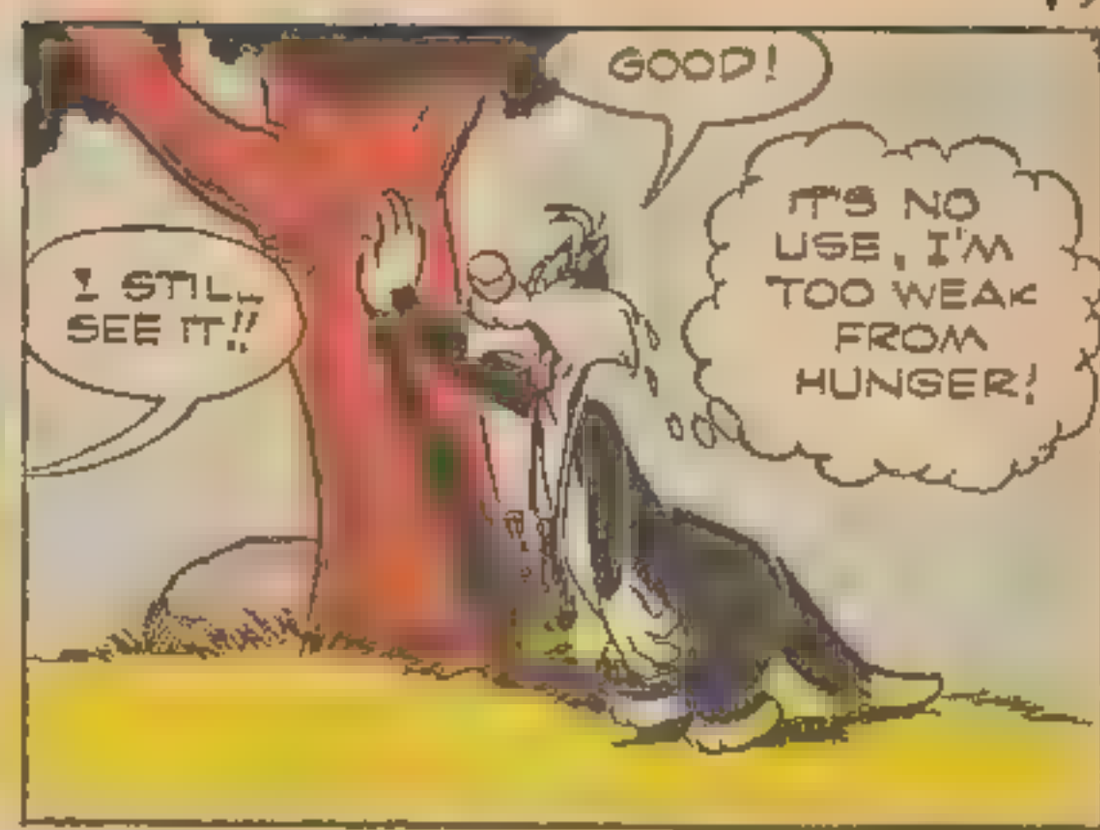

HEY! DID YOU SEE THAT BIRD, SYLVESTER?
WHAT BIRD, PRAY?

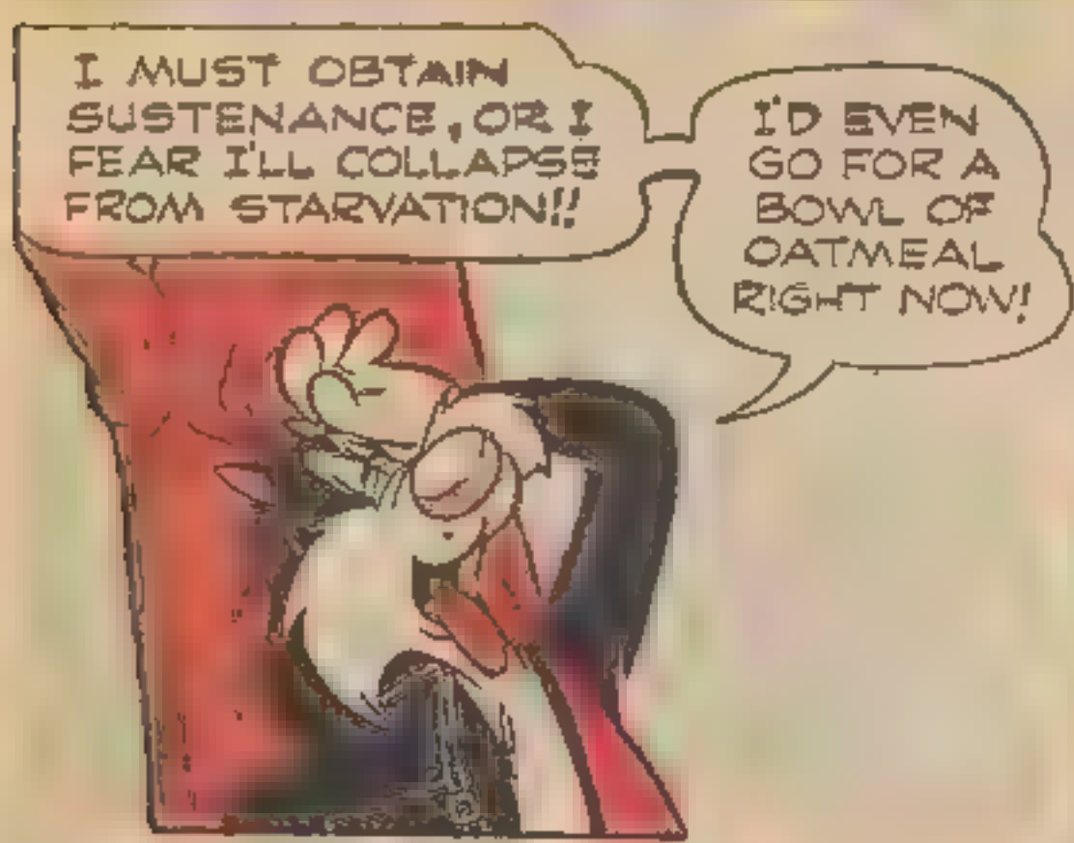

THERE IT GOES! IT LOOKED LIKE A RARE IVORY-BILLED WOODPECKER!


TAKE THESE BINOCULARS! I HAVE AN EXTRA PAIR IN MY KNAPSACK! LET'S FOLLOW THE BIRD!
?

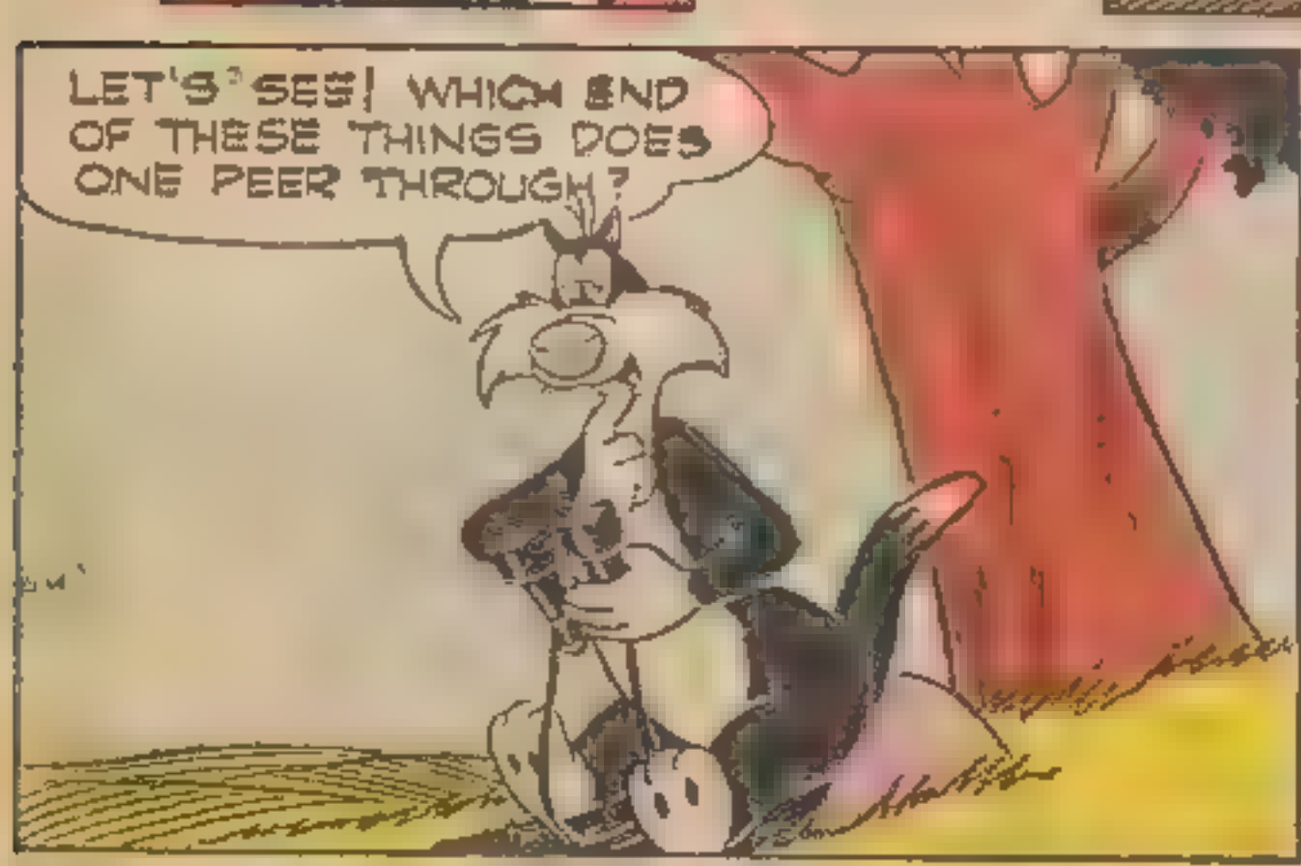

IT WOULD BE A FEATHER IN MY CAP TO FIND AN IVORY-BILLED WOODPECKER!
FRANKLY, I'D SETTLE FOR A FEATHER IN MY STOMACH!

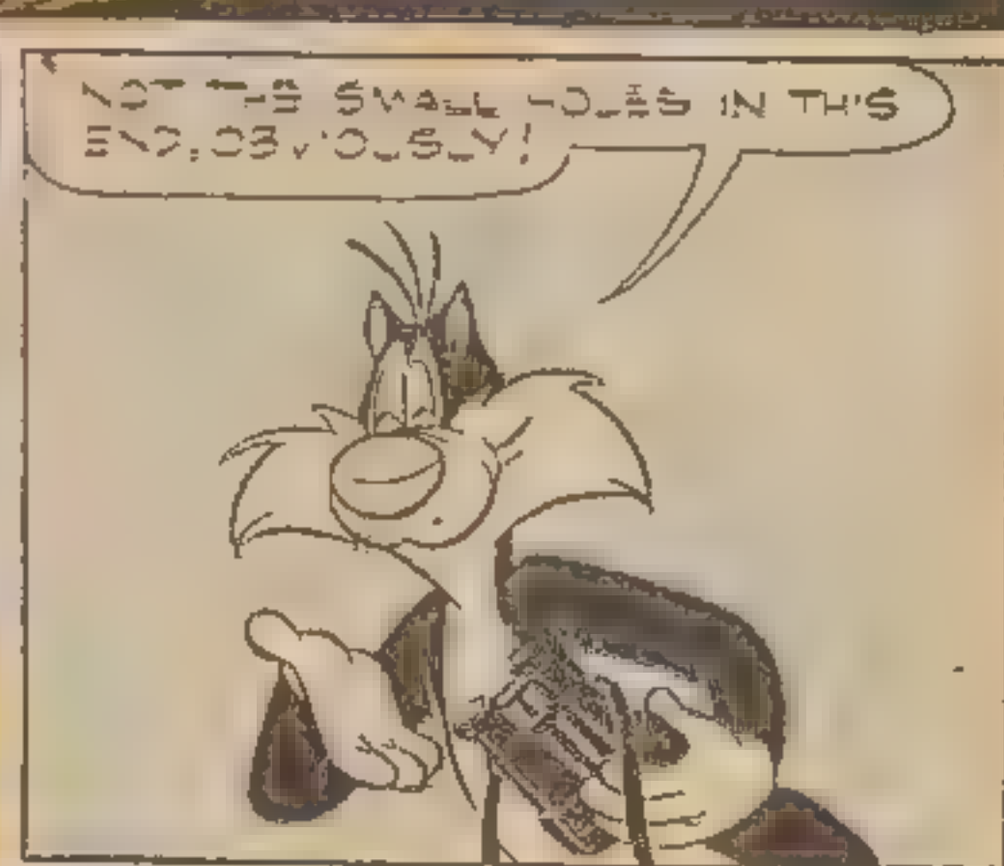

HURRY UP, SYLVESTER, WE'RE LOSING IT!
COMING WITH ALL THE HASTE AT MY COMMAND!

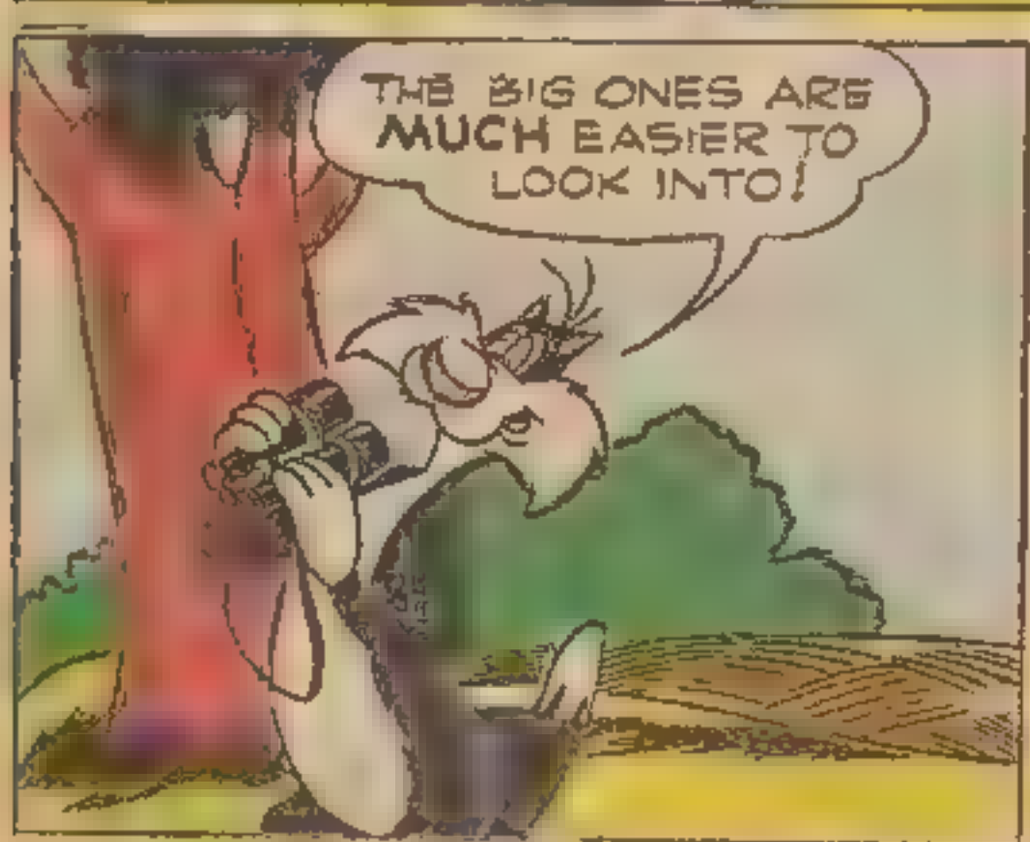

GOOD!
I STILL SEE IT!!
IT'S NO USE, I'M TOO WEAK FROM HUNGER!

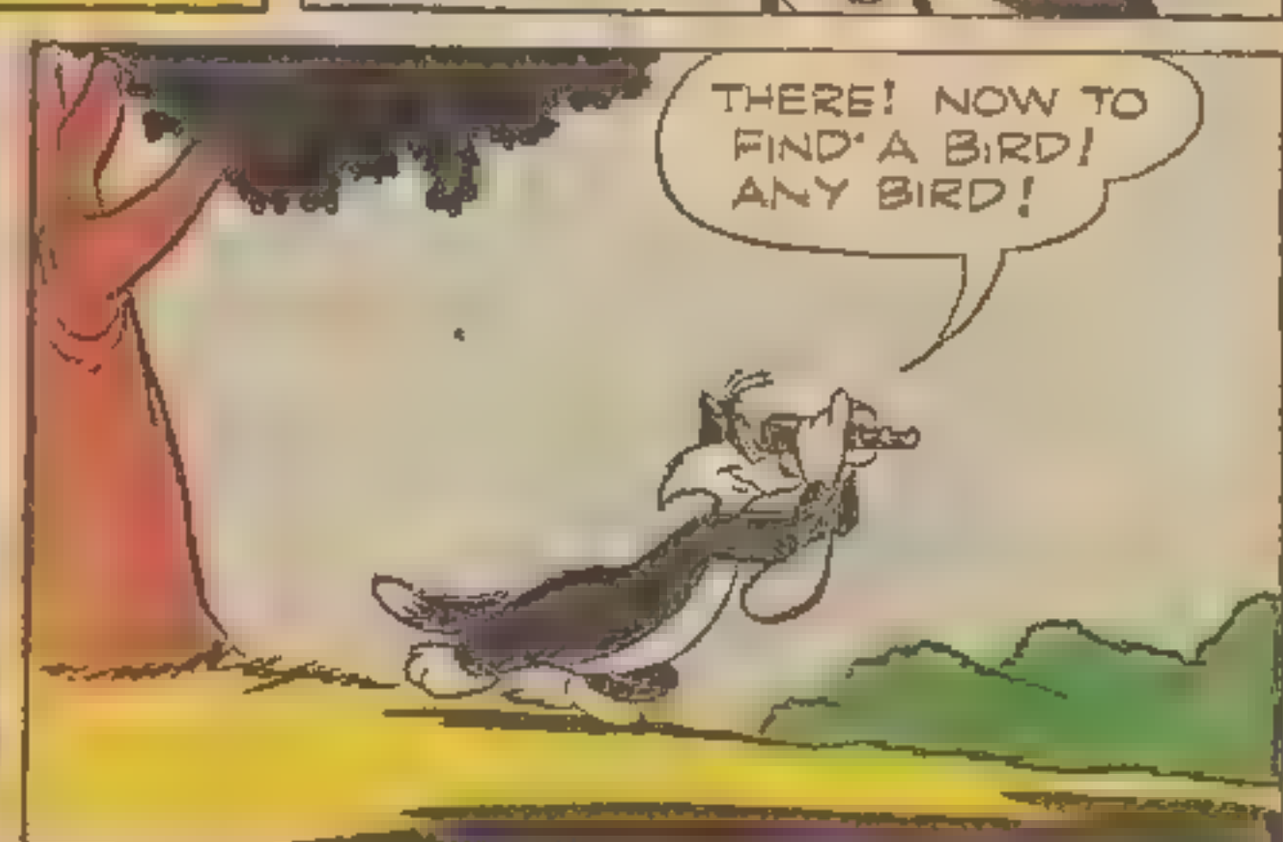

I MUST OBTAIN SUSTENANCE, OR I FEAR I'LL COLLAPSE FROM STARVATION!!
I'D EVEN GO FOR A BOWL OF OATMEAL RIGHT NOW!

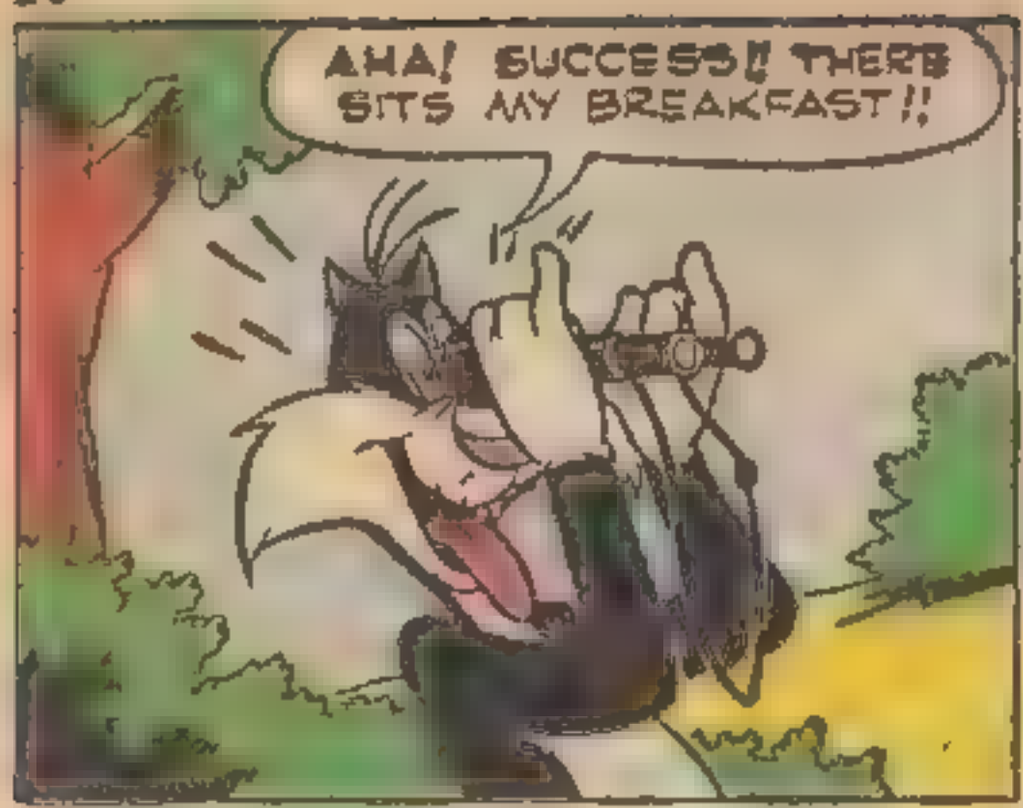
NOT A BIRD IN SIGHT! PERHAPS IF I MADE LIKE A BIRD WATCHER, THEY'D BE LESS SHY!


LET'S SEE! WHICH END OF THESE THINGS DOES ONE PEER THROUGH?

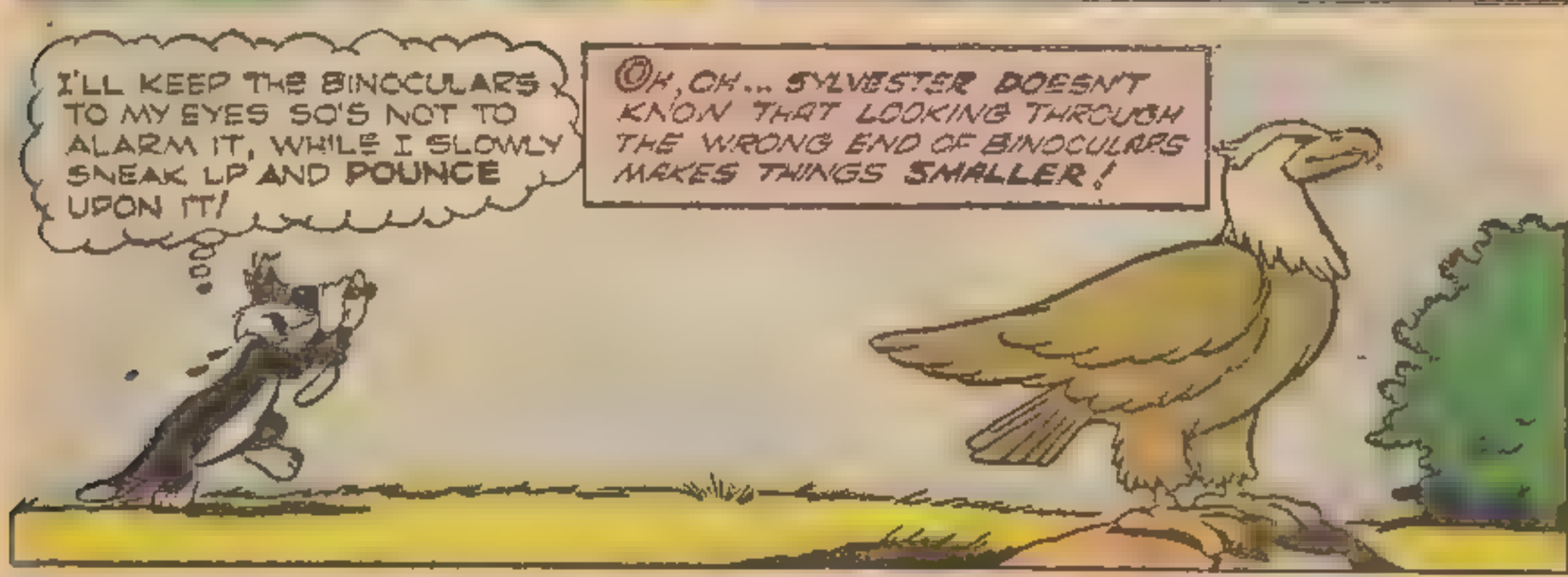

NOT THE SMALL HOLES IN THIS END, OBVIOUSLY!

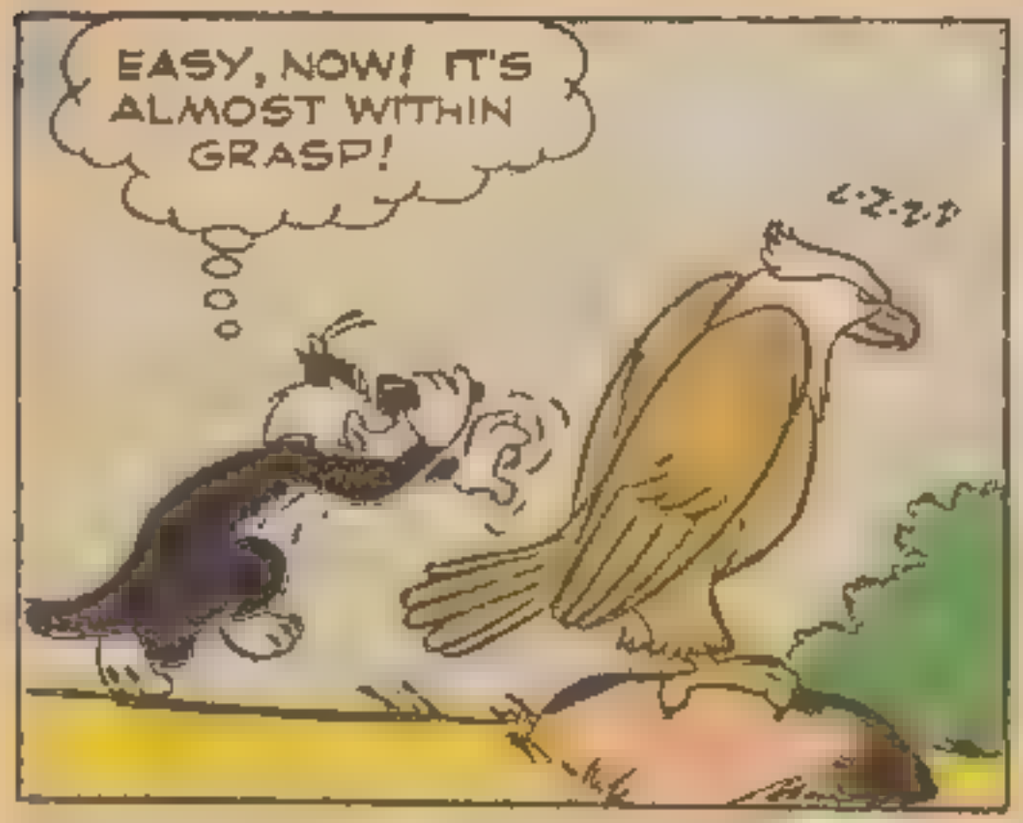

THE BIG ONES ARE MUCH EASIER TO LOOK INTO!

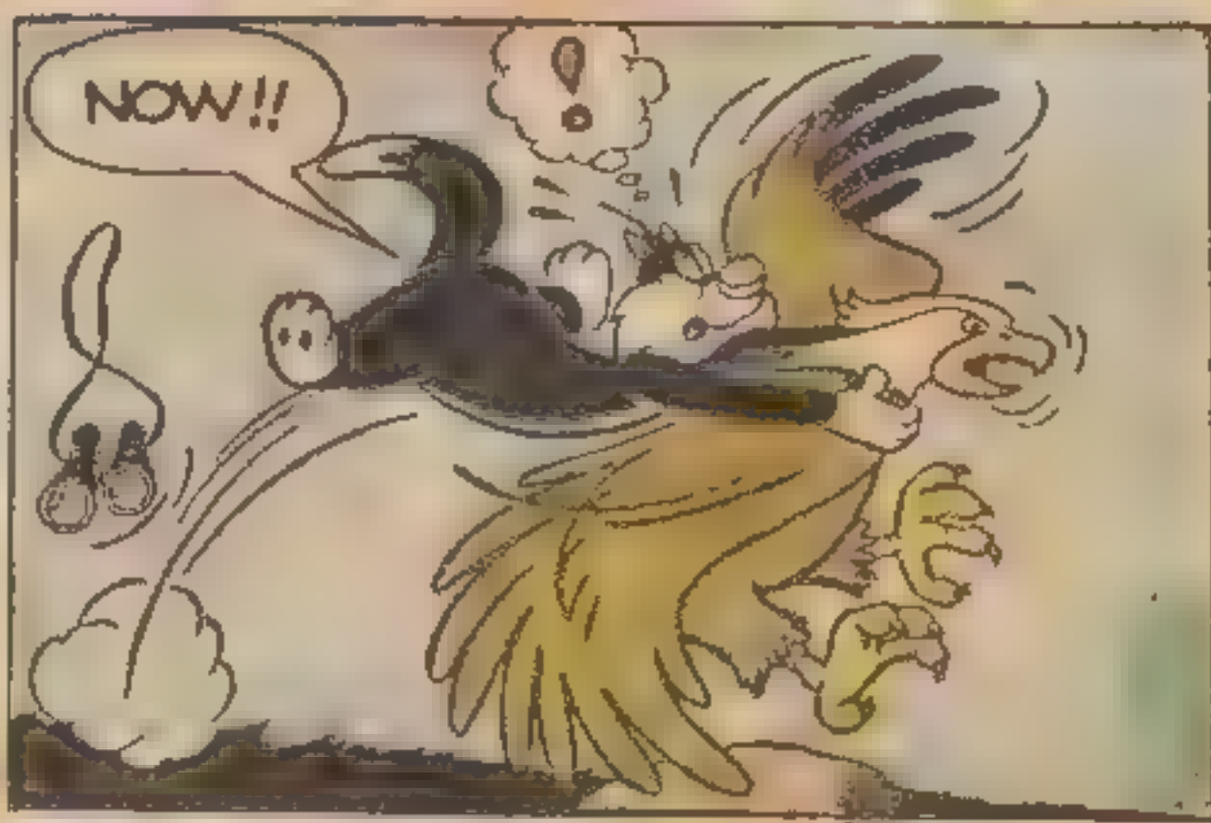

THERE! NOW TO FIND A BIRD! ANY BIRD!


AHA! SUCCESS!! THERE SITS MY BREAKFAST!!

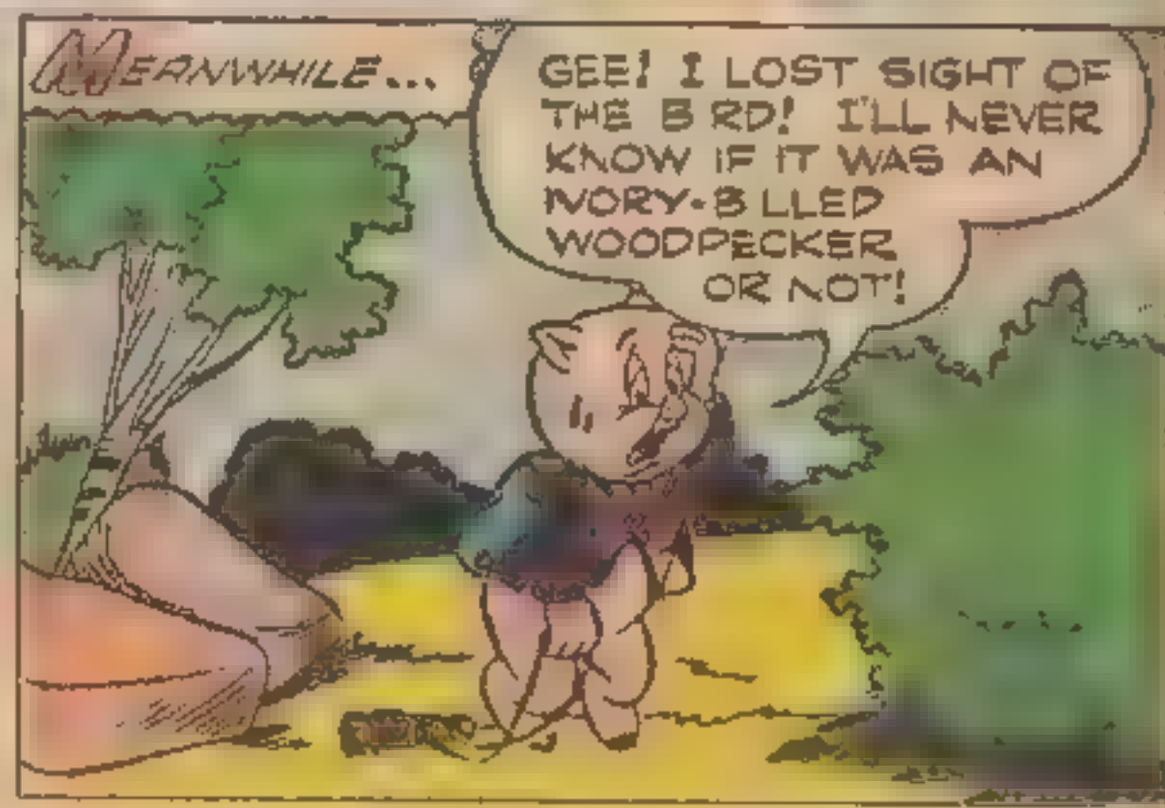
A TINY BIRD - A MERE MORSEL - BUT BETTER THAN NOTHING!

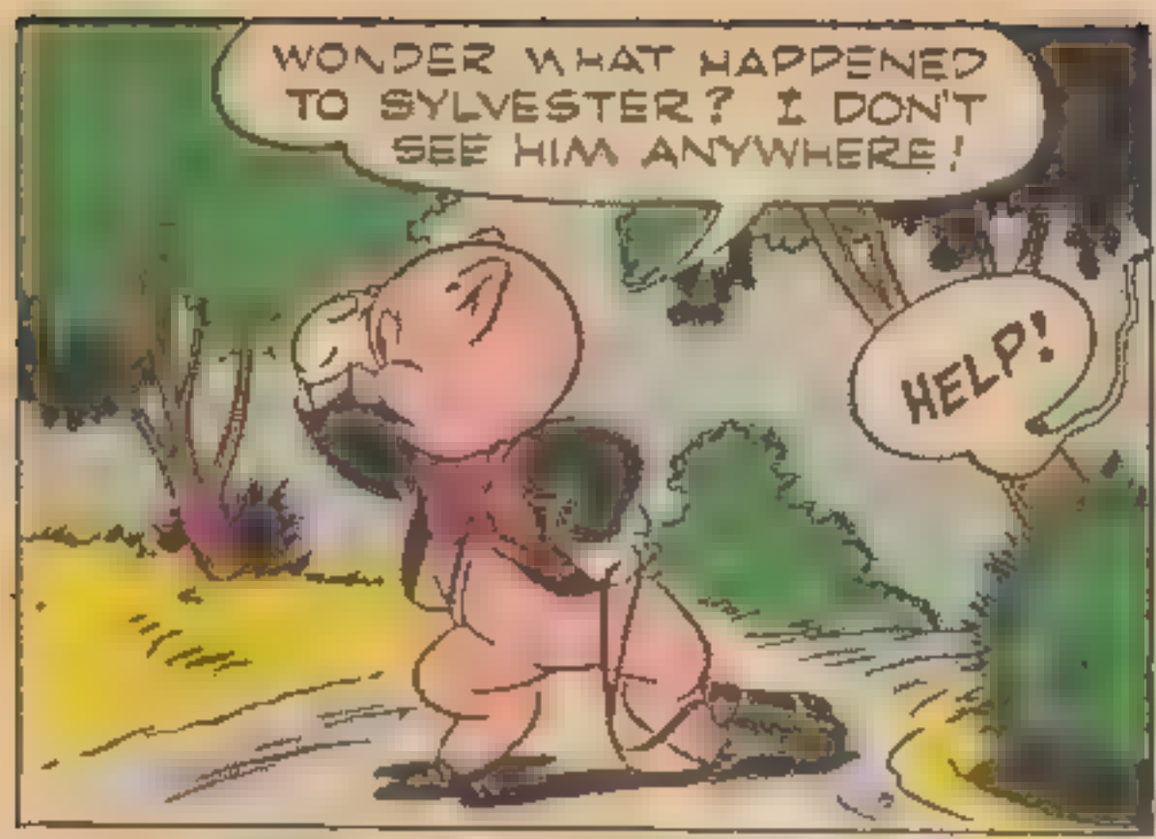

I'LL KEEP THE BINOCULARS TO MY EYES SO'S NOT TO ALARM IT, WHILE I SLOWLY SNEAK UP AND POUNCE UPON IT!
OH, OH... SYLVESTER DOESN'T KNOW THAT LOOKING THROUGH THE WRONG END OF BINOCULARS MAKES THINGS SMALLER!

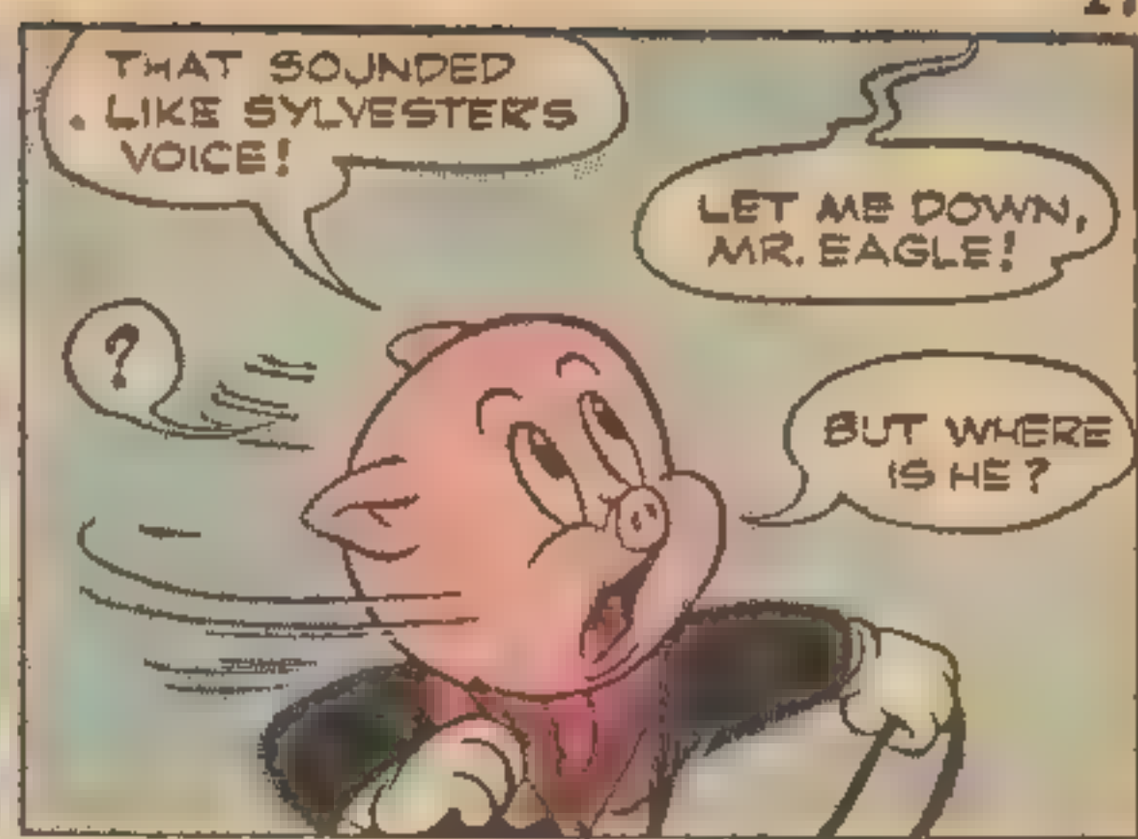

EASY, NOW! IT'S ALMOST WITHIN GRASP!
Z-Z-Z-T

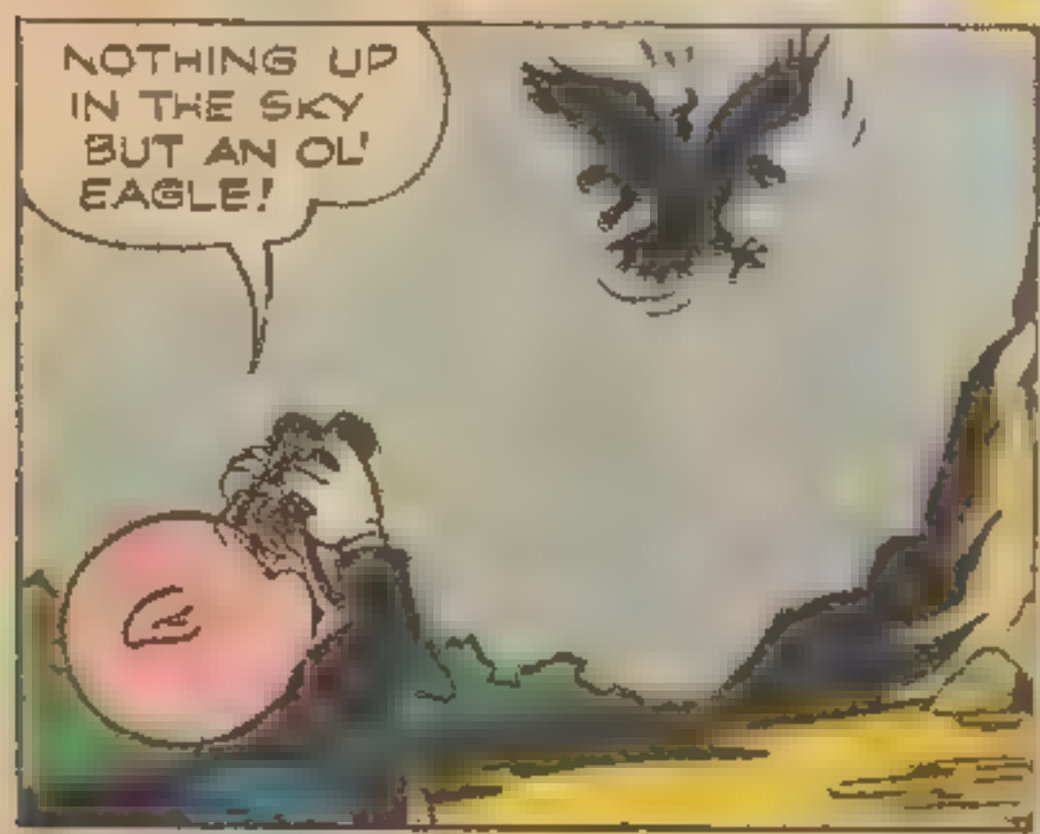

NOW!!
!

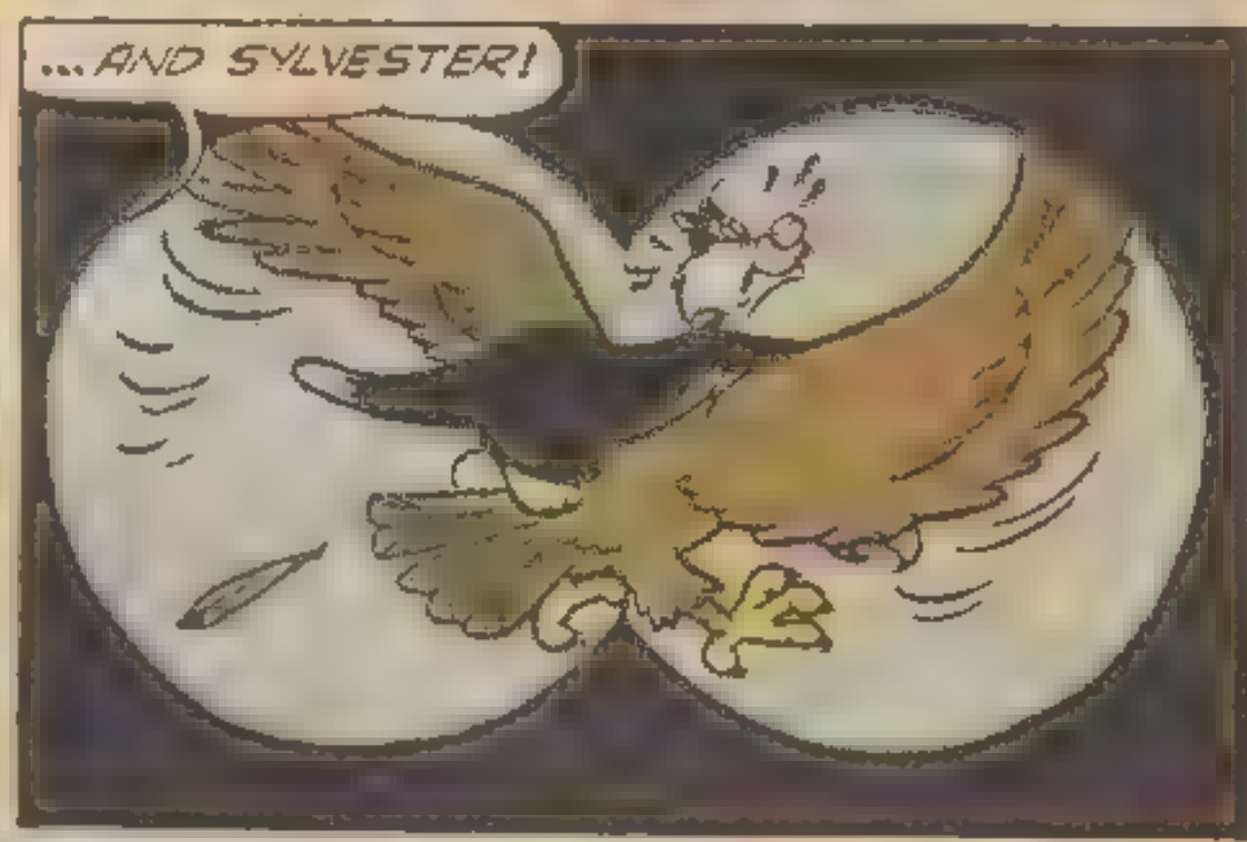
EGAD! THERE'S BEEN A DREADFUL MISTAKE!
STOP!
SKREEEEE!


MEANWHILE...
GEE! I LOST SIGHT OF THE BIRD! I'LL NEVER KNOW IF IT WAS AN IVORY-BILLED WOODPECKER OR NOT!

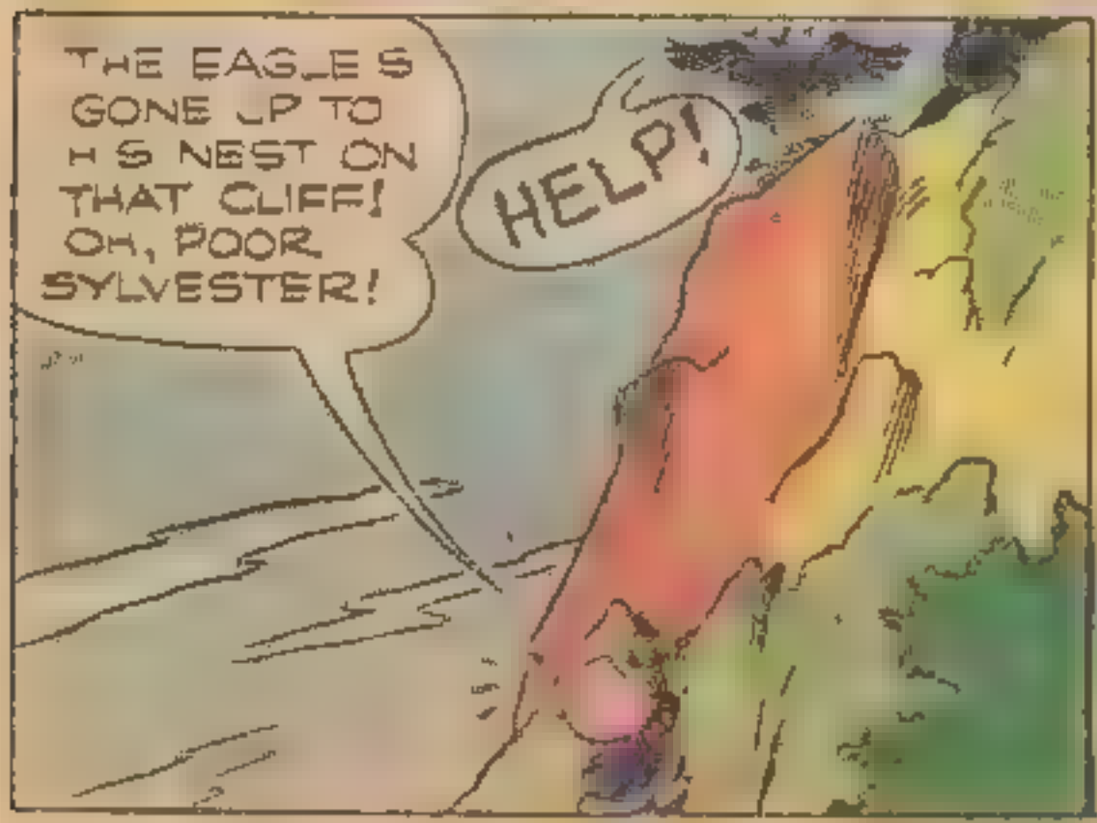

WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO SYLVESTER? I DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE!
HELP!

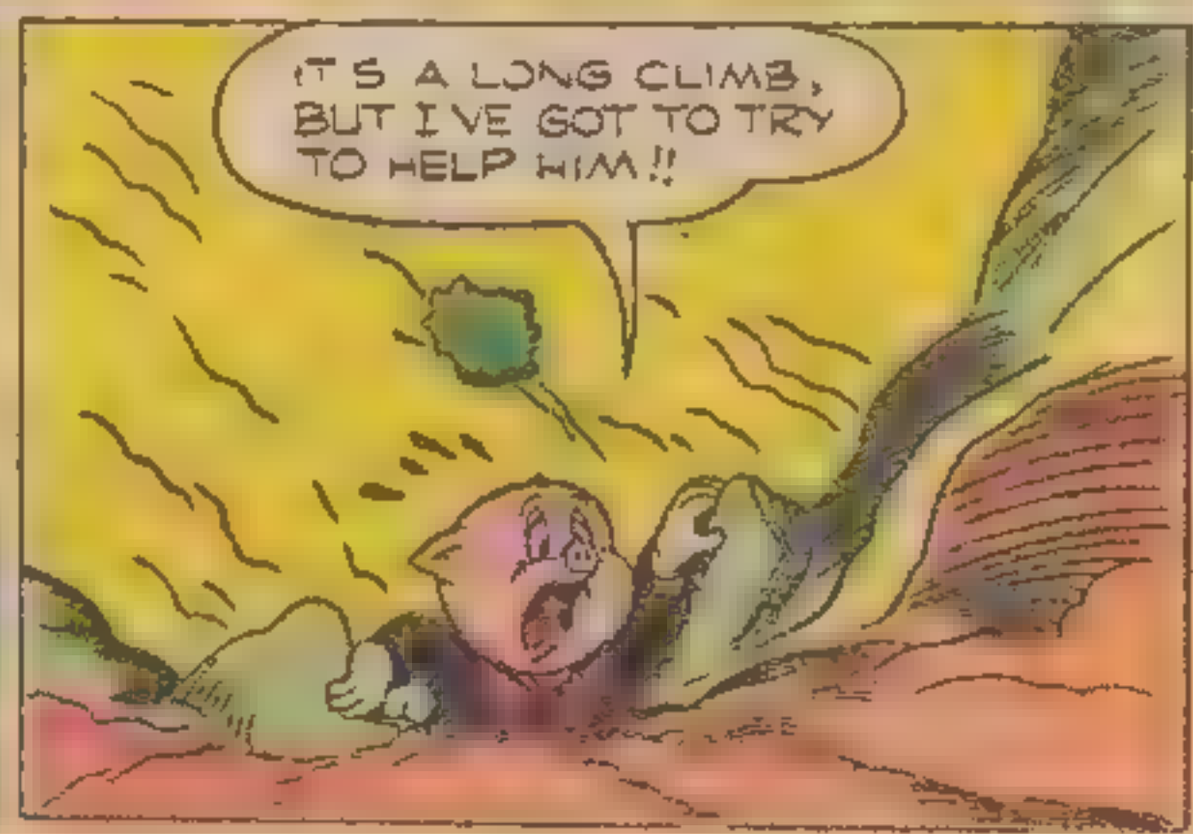

THAT SOUNDED LIKE SYLVESTER'S VOICE!
?
LET ME DOWN, MR. EAGLE!
BUT WHERE IS HE?


NOTHING UP IN THE SKY BUT AN OL' EAGLE!

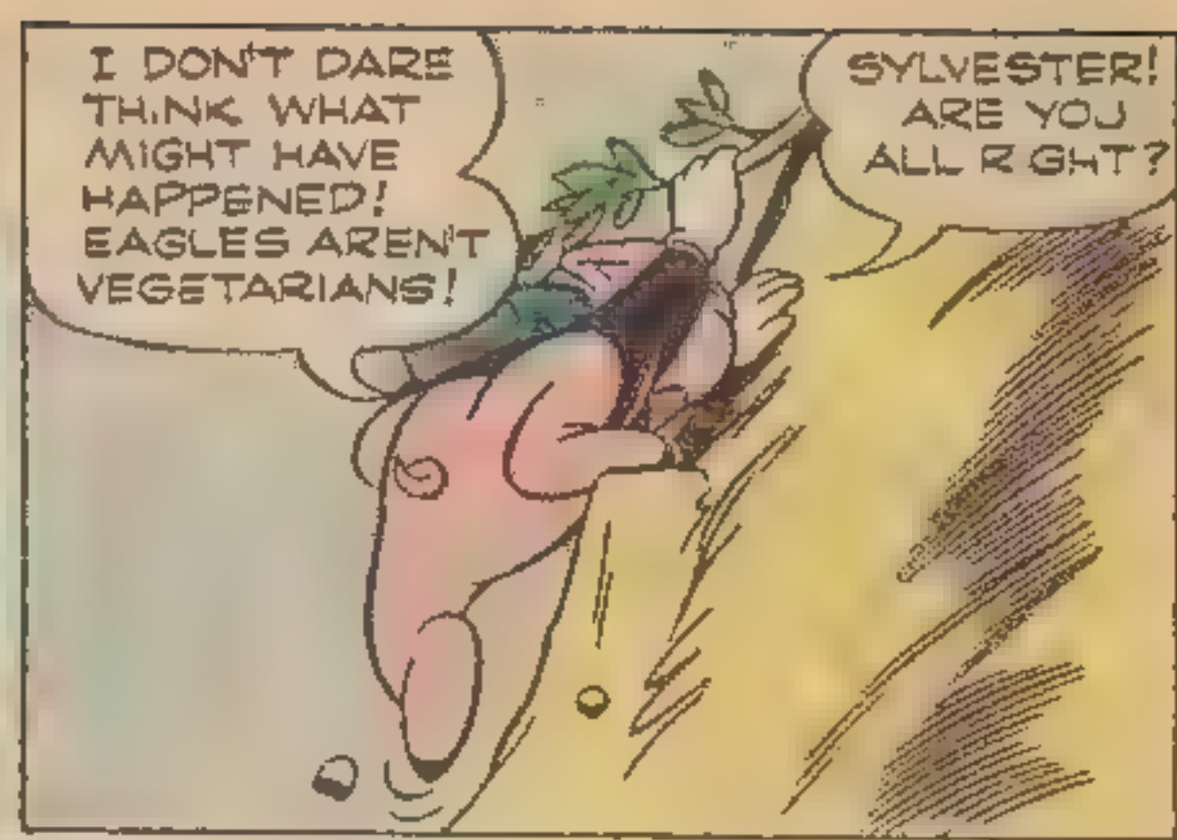

...AND SYLVESTER!

OH, MY GOODNESS! HOW DID HE GET IN THAT PICKLE!!
I'M JUST A HARMLESS BIRD WATCHER!

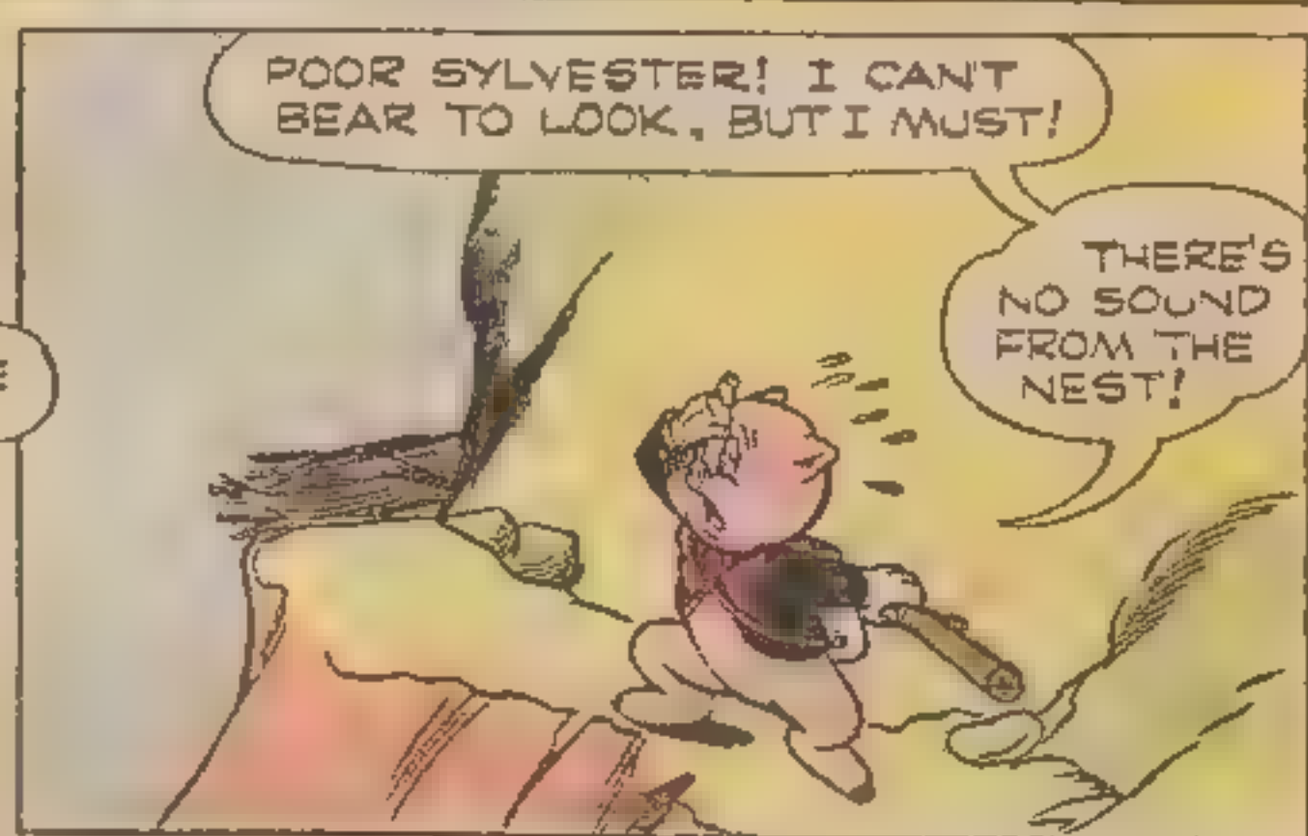

THE EAGLE'S GONE UP TO HIS NEST ON THAT CLIFF! OH, POOR SYLVESTER!
HELP!

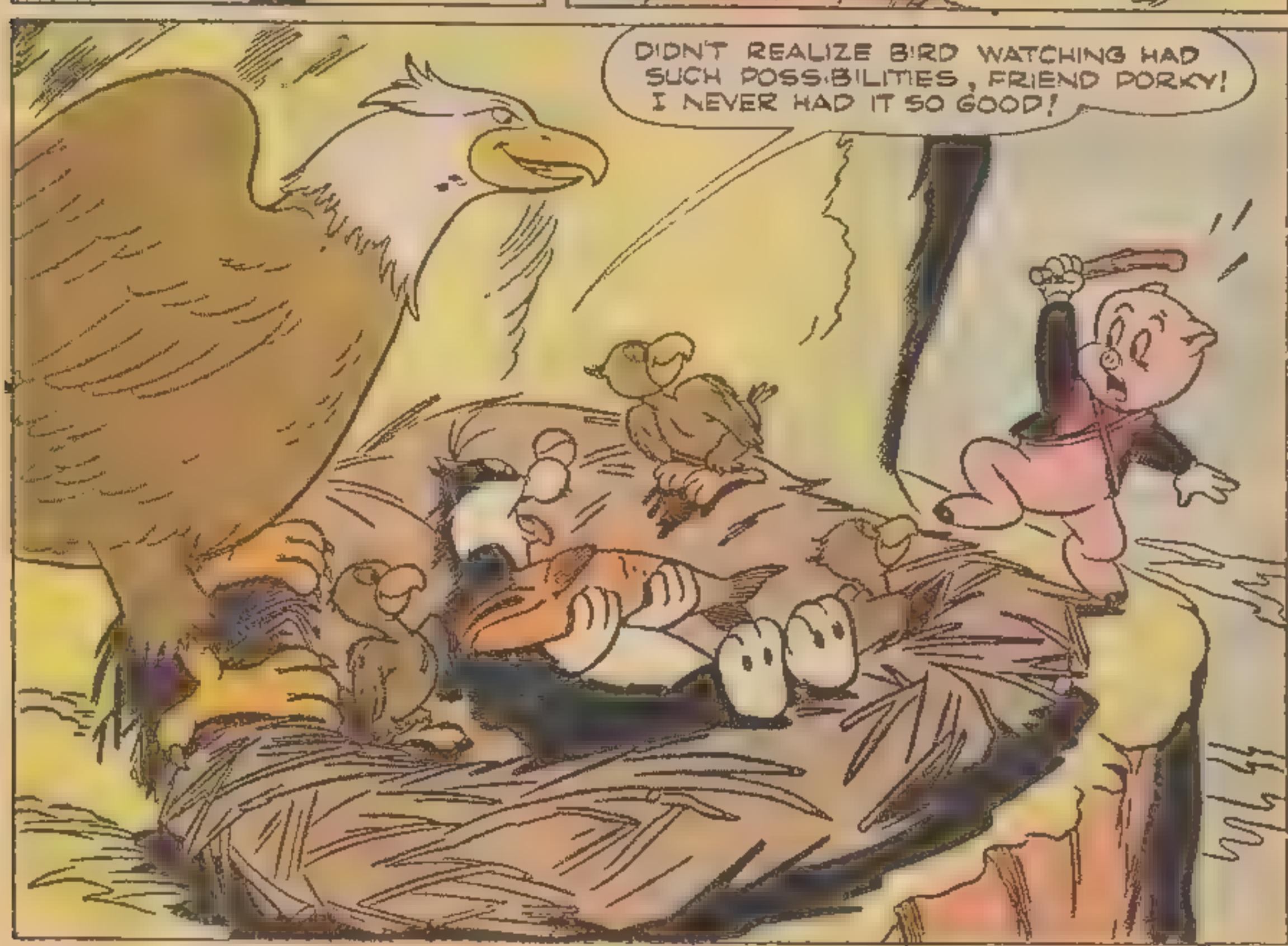

IT'S A LONG CLIMB, BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY TO HELP HIM!!

THERE GOES THE EAGLE, BUT NO SYLVESTER!

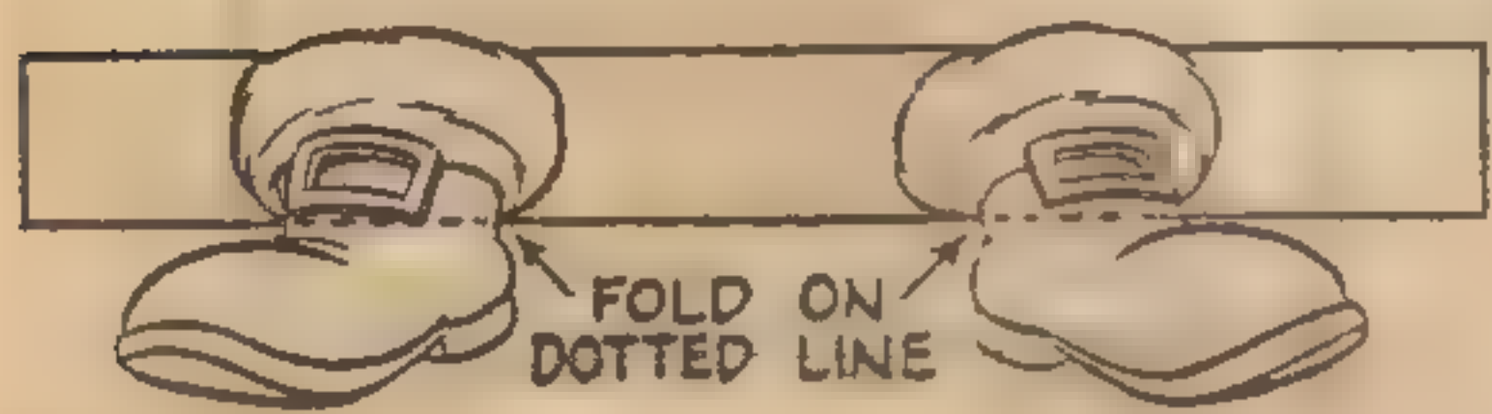

I DON'T DARE THINK WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED! EAGLES AREN'T VEGETARIANS!
SYLVESTER! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

NO ANSWER, AND HERE COMES THE EAGLE BACK WITH A BIG FISH!


POOR SYLVESTER! I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK, BUT I MUST!
THERE'S NO SOUND FROM THE NEST!

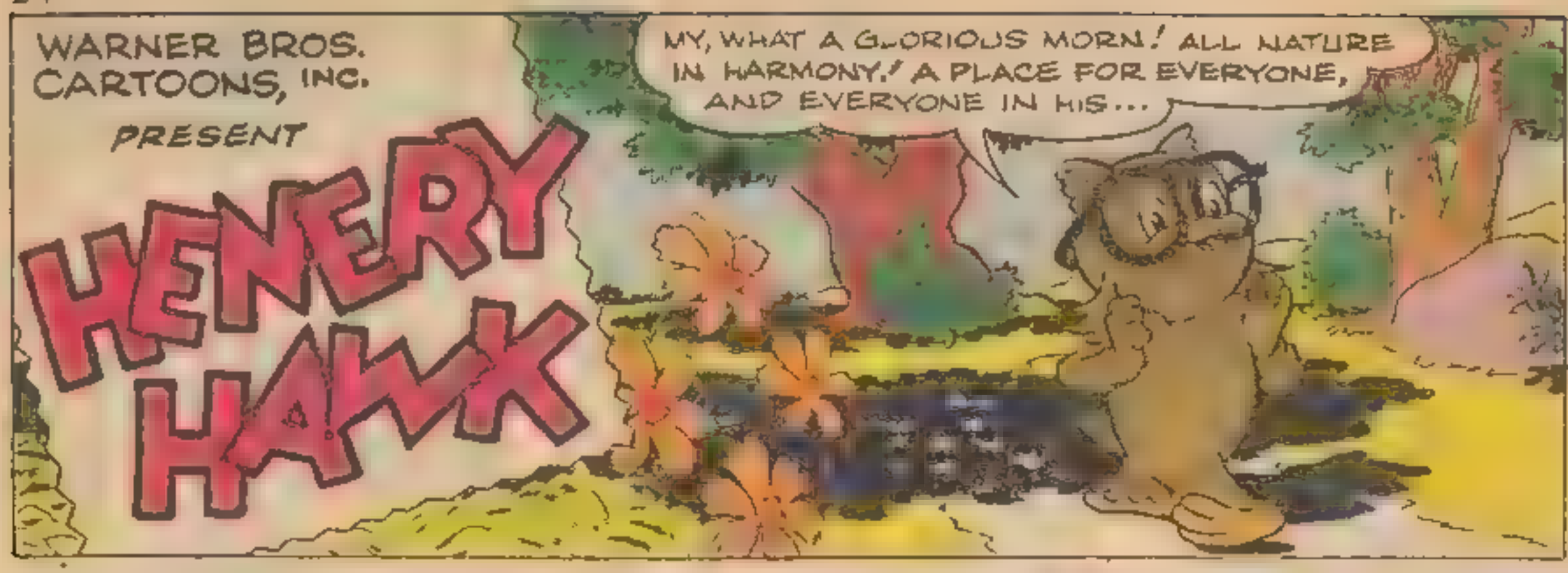

DIDN'T REALIZE BIRD WATCHING HAD SUCH POSSIBILITIES, FRIEND PORKY! I NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD!

CHRISTMAS CUT-OUTS

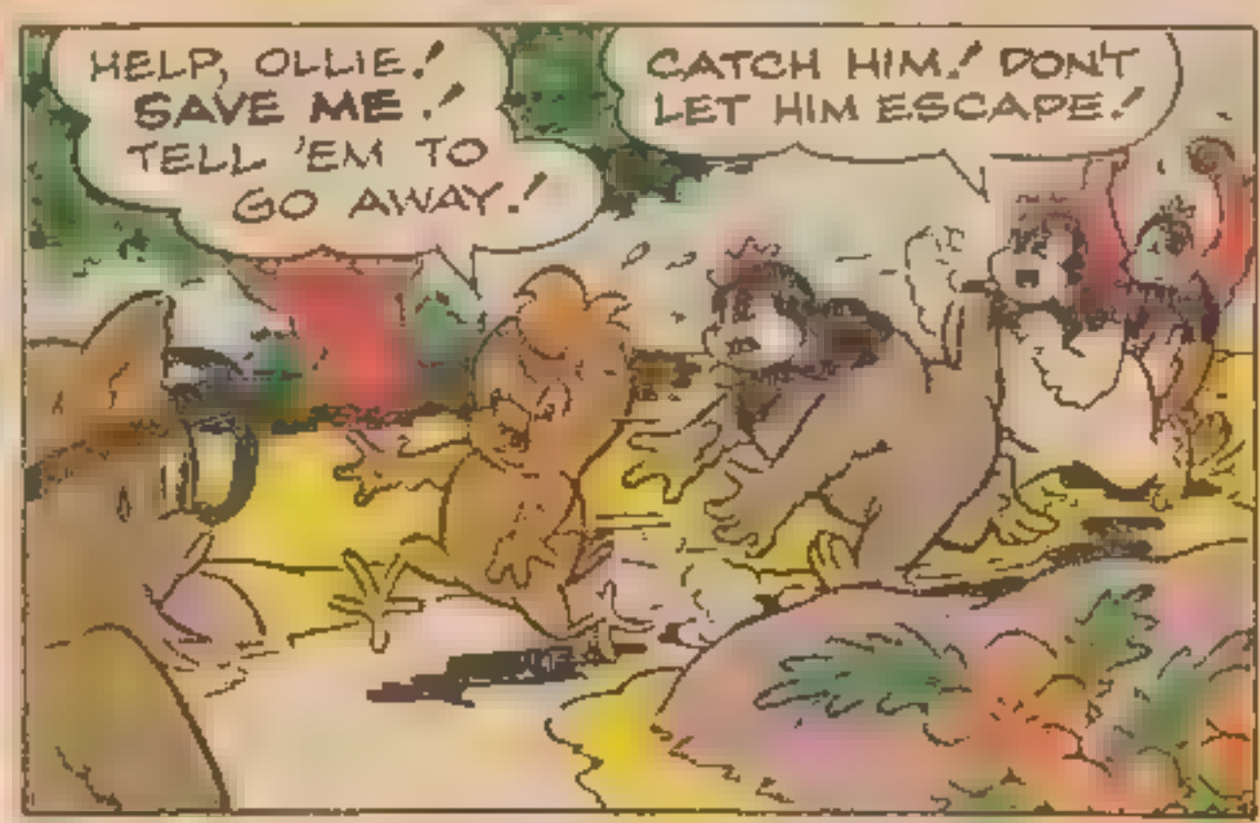


Cut out Santa! Trim cap, beard, suit and boots with bits of cotton. The cotton can be glued on easily. Then, color and paste on a shiny red apple!

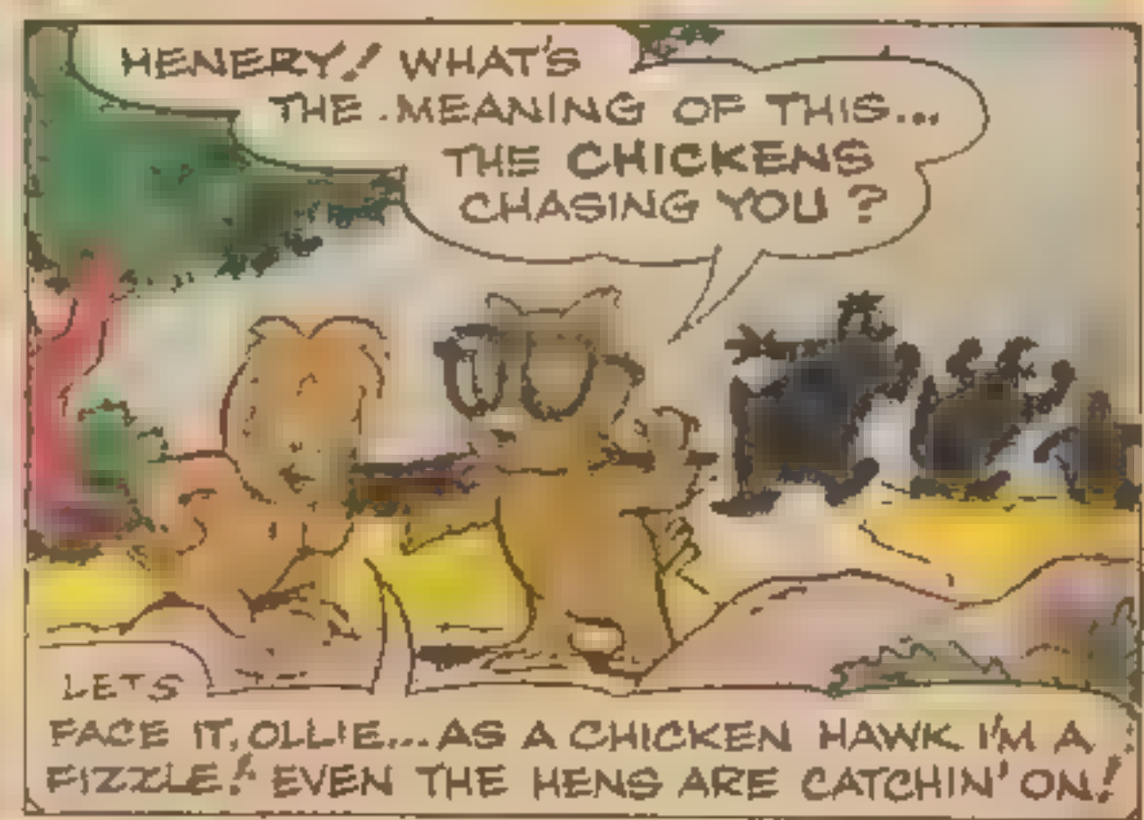
Cut out the Angel! Color the hair yellow and the wings blue. Then fasten over a pointed paper drinking cup or kitchen funnel!

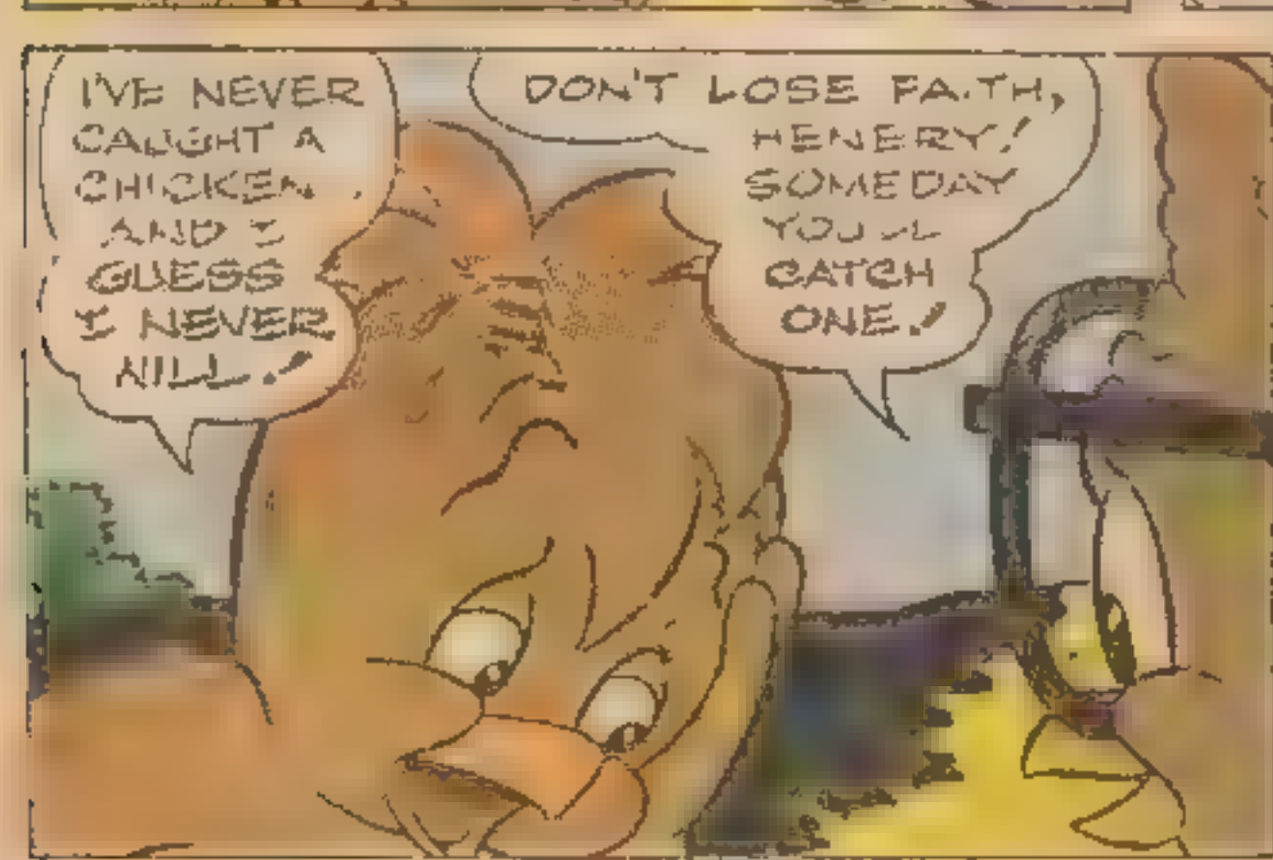

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
HENERY HAWK
MY, WHAT A GLORIOUS MORN! ALL NATURE IN HARMONY! A PLACE FOR EVERYONE, AND EVERYONE IN HIS...

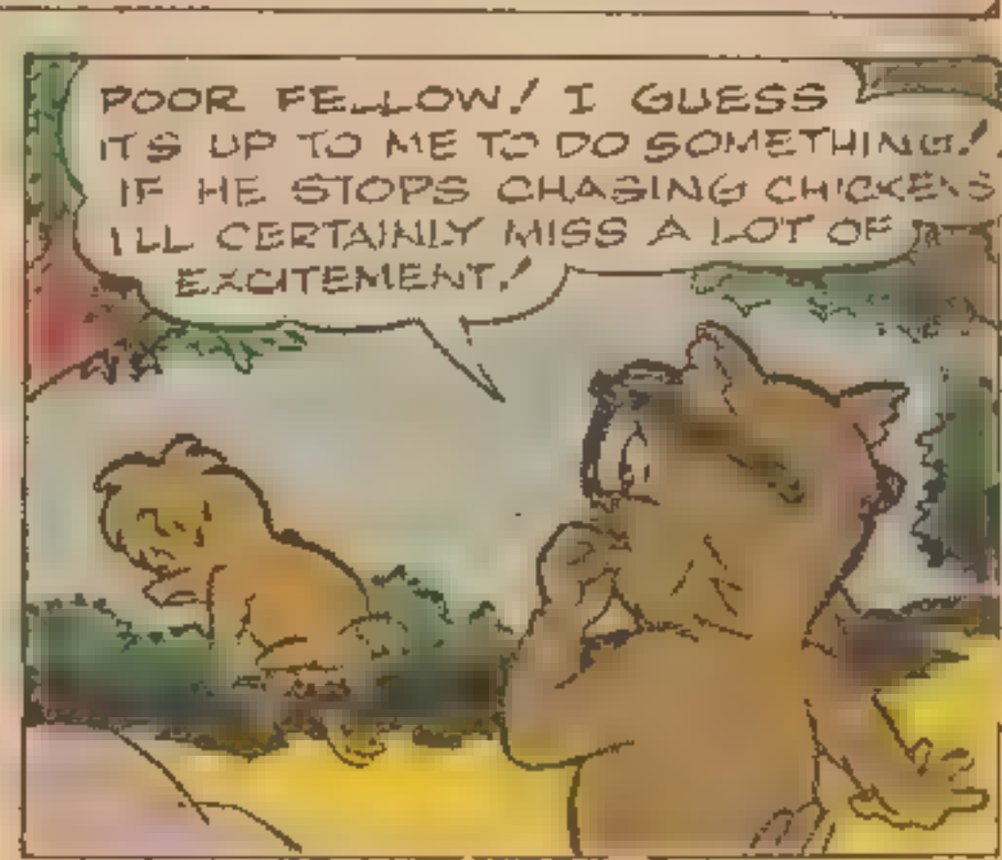
MY WORD! NOT EVERYONE IS IN HIS PLACE! IN FACT, IT LOOKS LIKE NATURE IS IN REVERSE!

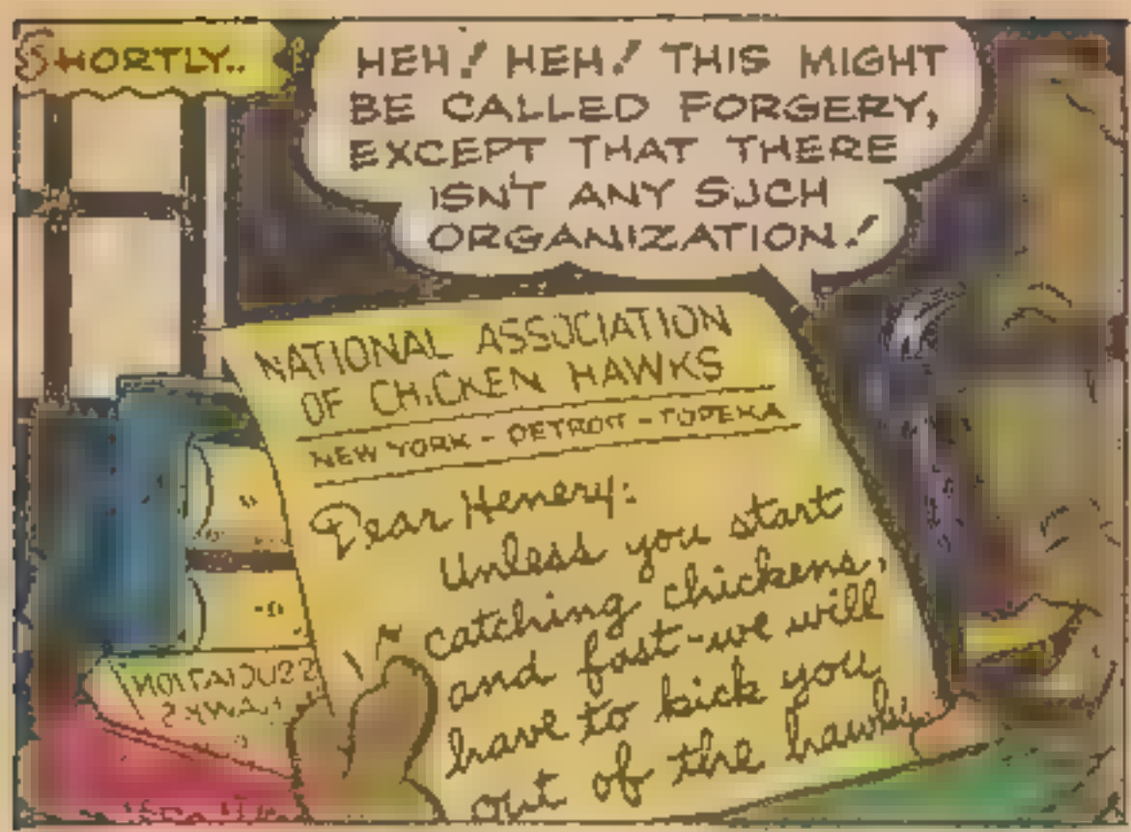

HELP, OLLIE! SAVE ME! TELL 'EM TO GO AWAY!
CATCH HIM! DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!

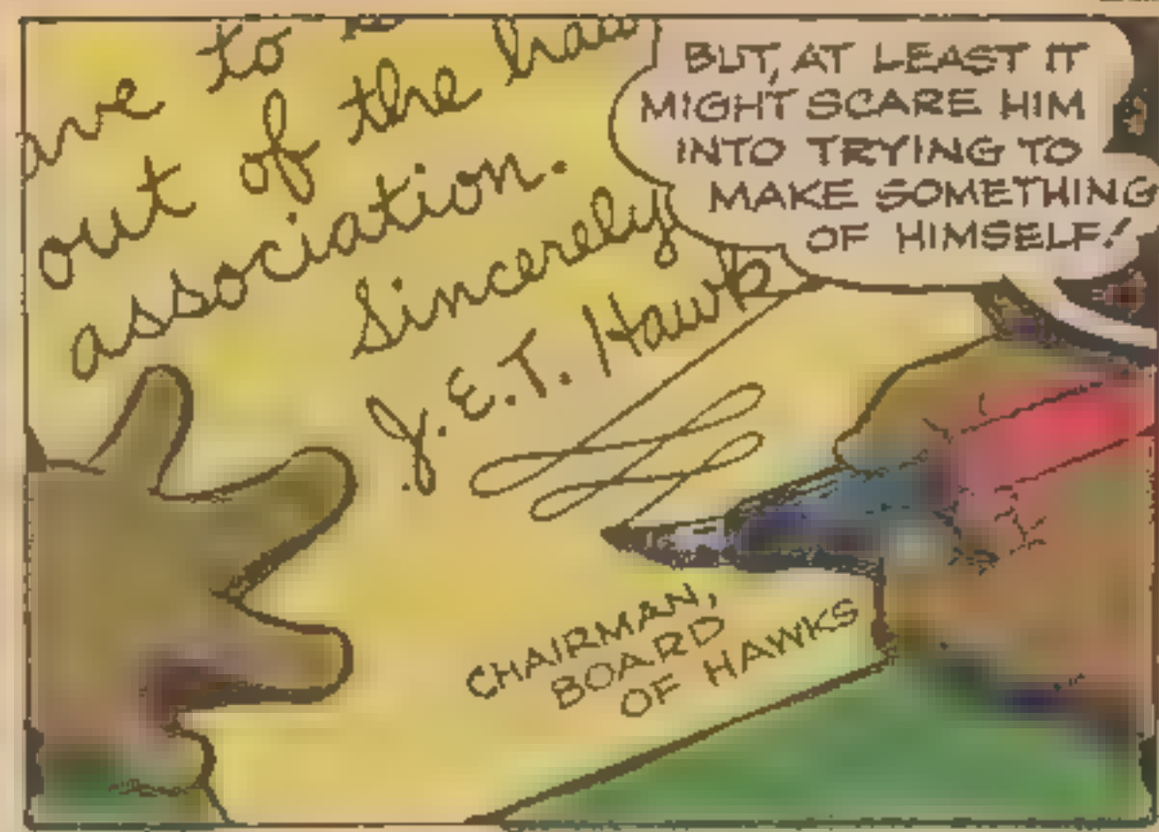
OKAY, HENERY, YOU GOT AWAY THIS TIME, BUT FROM NOW ON, STAY OUT OF THE CHICKEN YARD! SEE?

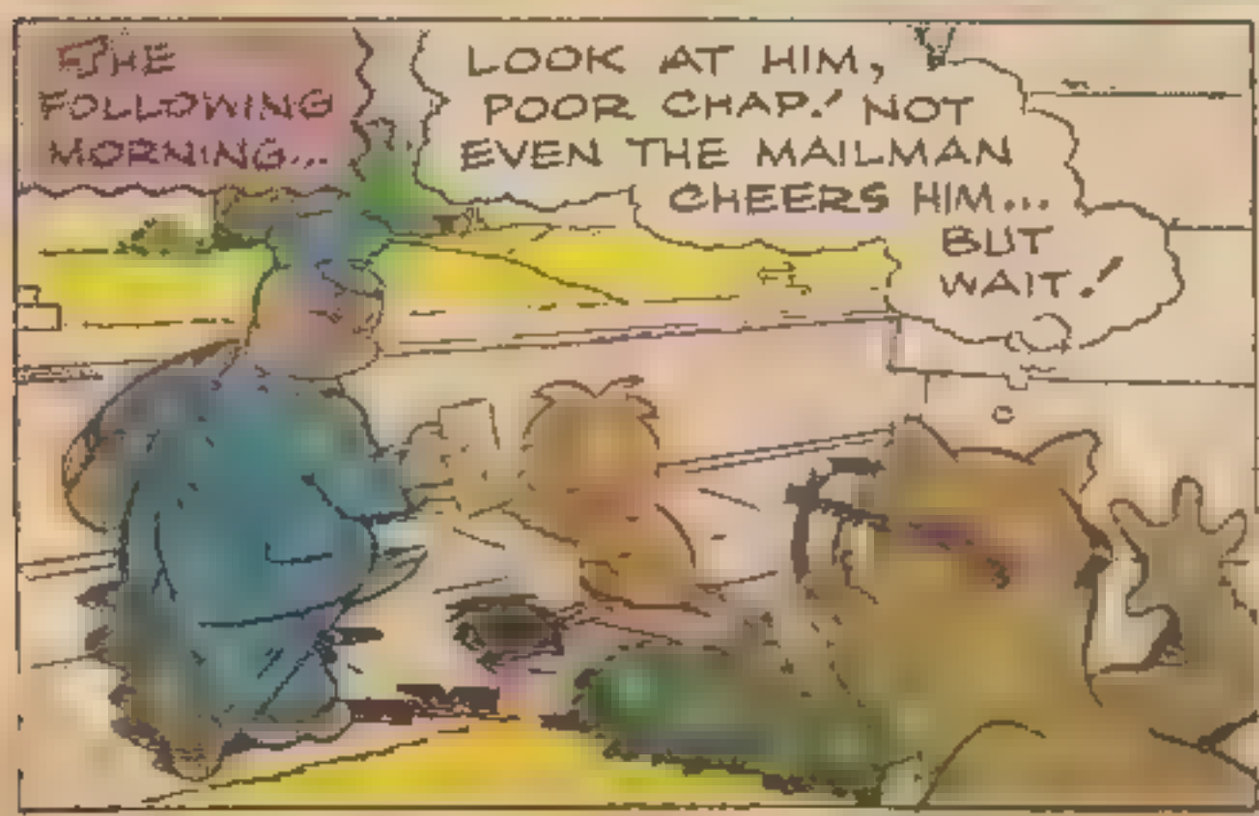

HENERY! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS... THE CHICKENS CHASING YOU?
LET'S FACE IT, OLLIE... AS A CHICKEN HAWK I'M A FIZZLE! EVEN THE HENS ARE CATCHIN' ON!

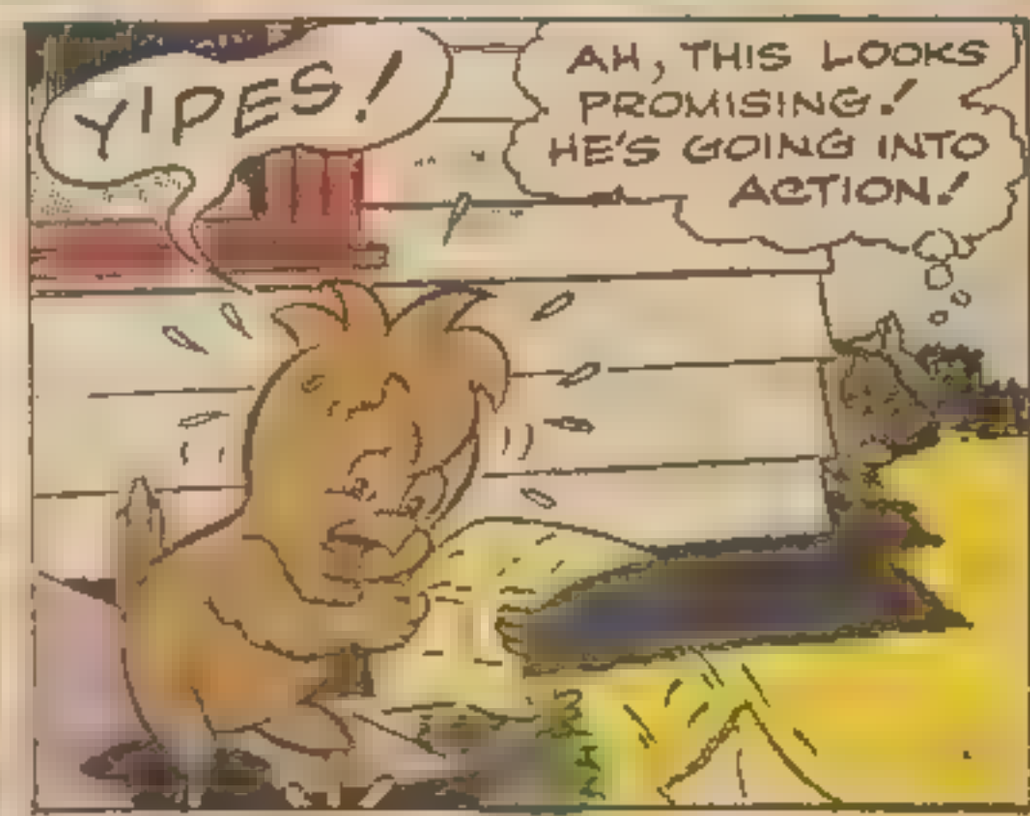

I'VE NEVER CAUGHT A CHICKEN AND I GUESS I NEVER WILL!
DON'T LOSE FAITH, HENERY! SOMEDAY YOU'LL CATCH ONE!

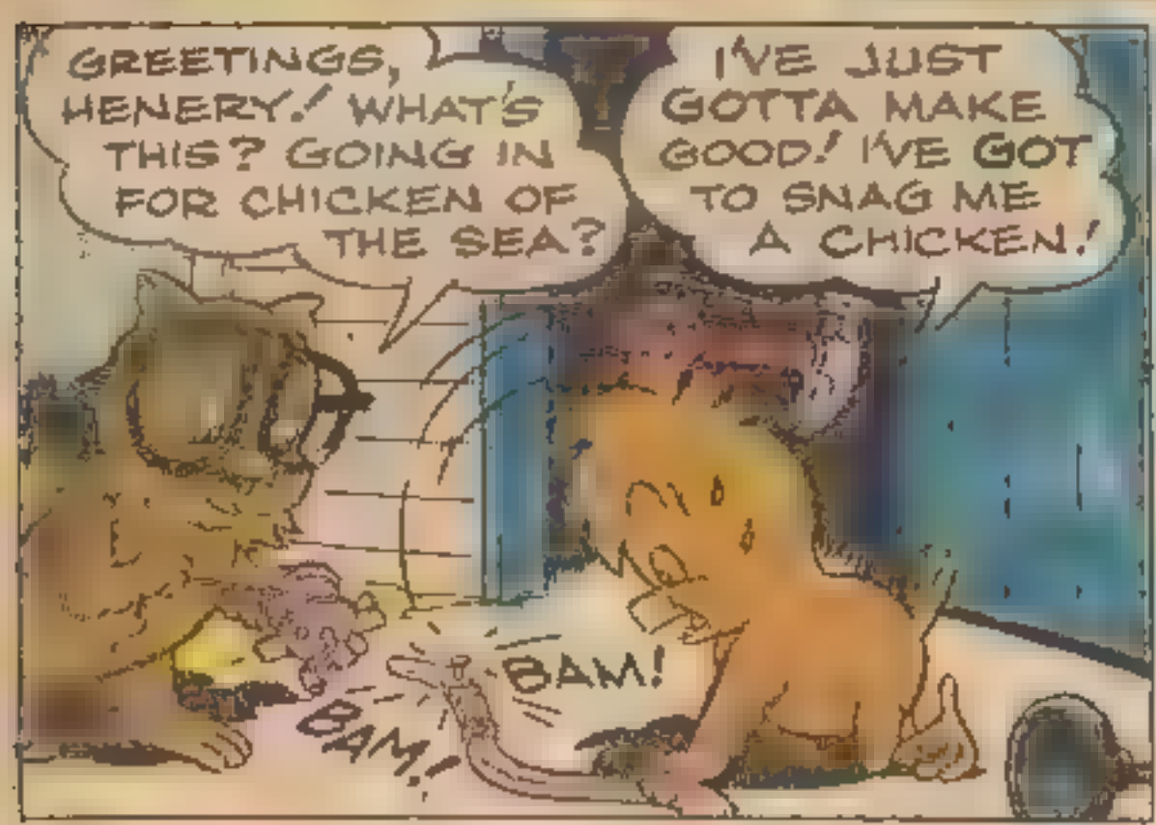

POOR FELLOW! I GUESS IT'S UP TO ME TO DO SOMETHING! IF HE STOPS CHASING CHICKENS I'LL CERTAINLY MISS A LOT OF EXCITEMENT!

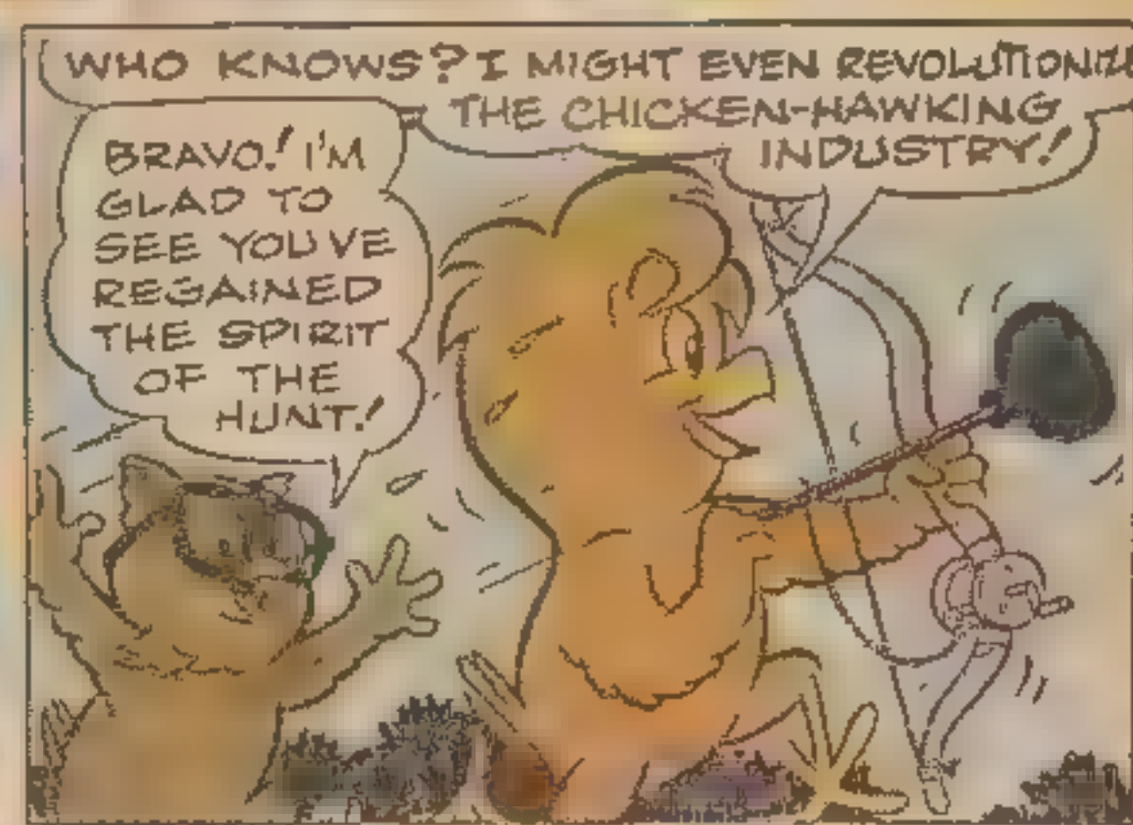

SHORTLY..
HEH! HEH! THIS MIGHT BE CALLED FORGERY, EXCEPT THAT THERE ISN'T ANY SUCH ORGANIZATION!
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CHICKEN HAWKS
NEW YORK - DETROIT - TOPEKA
Dear Henery:
Unless you start catching chickens, and fast-we will have to kick you out of the hawks.

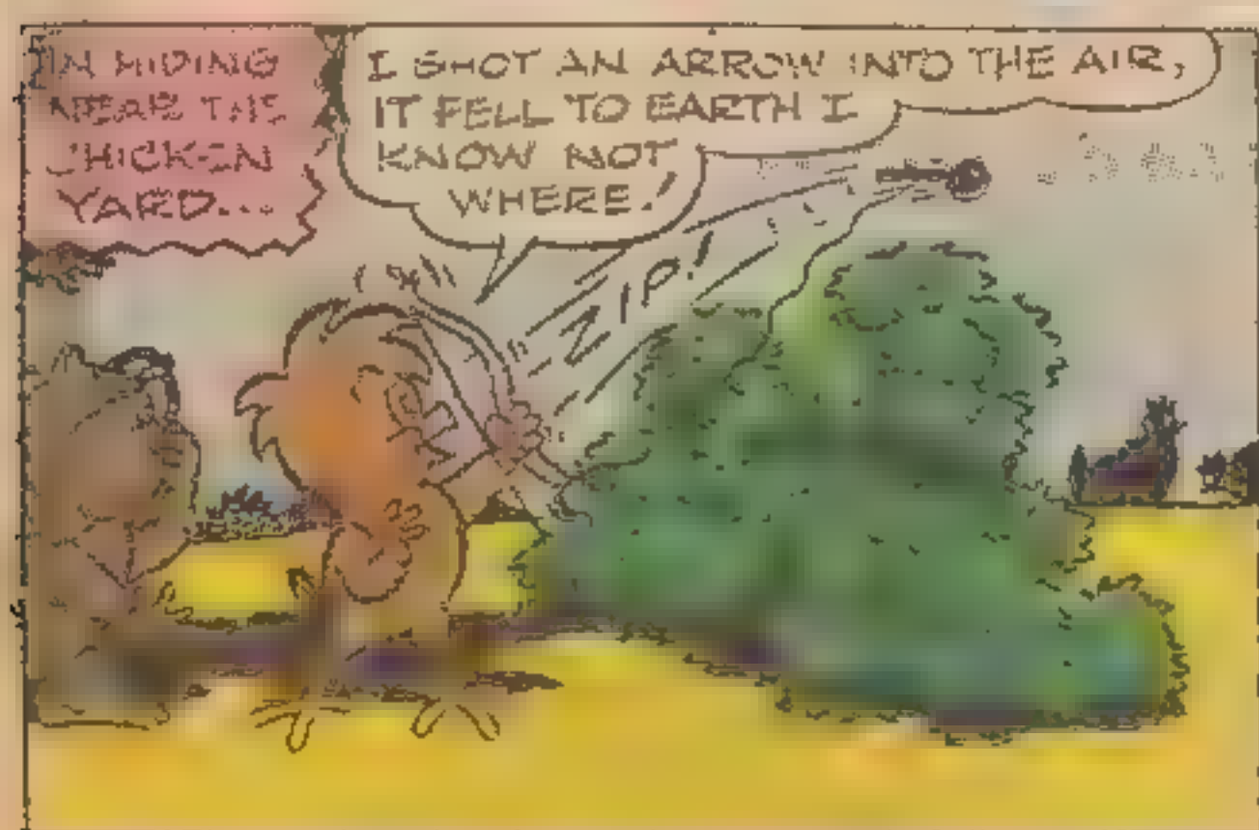

BUT, AT LEAST IT MIGHT SCARE HIM INTO TRYING TO MAKE SOMETHING OF HIMSELF!
out of the hawk association.
Sincerely
J.E.T. Hawk
CHAIRMAN, BOARD OF HAWKS

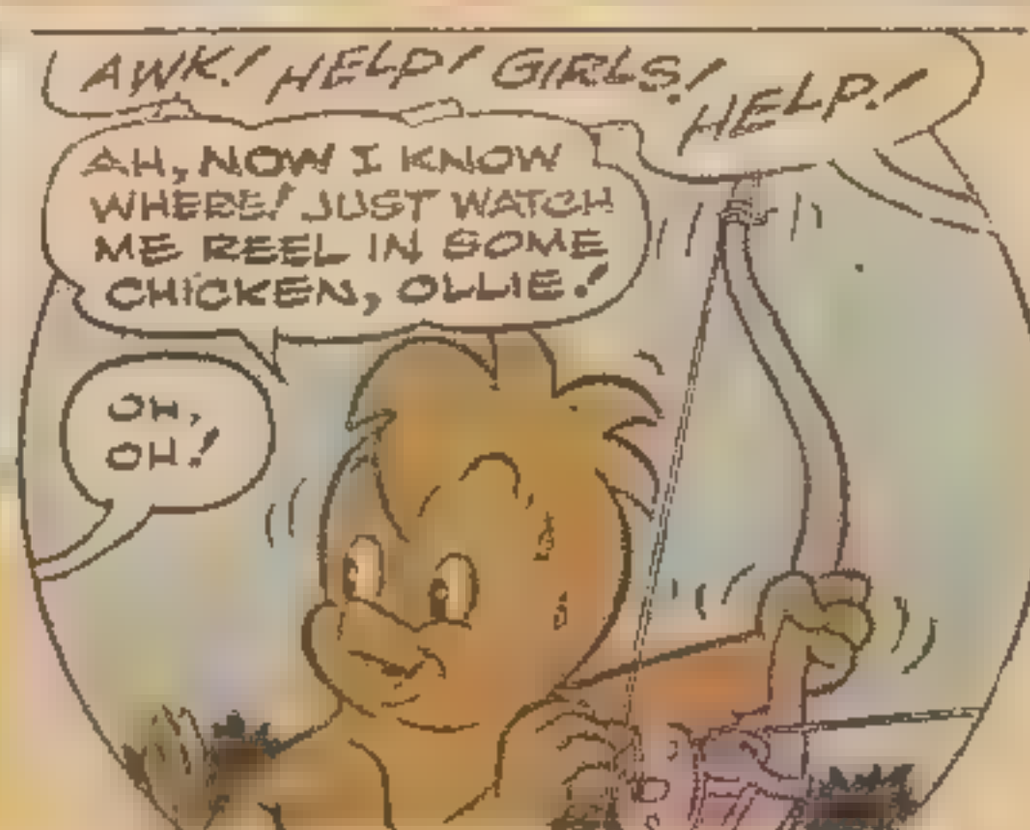

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
LOOK AT HIM, POOR CHAP! NOT EVEN THE MAILMAN CHEERS HIM... BUT WAIT!

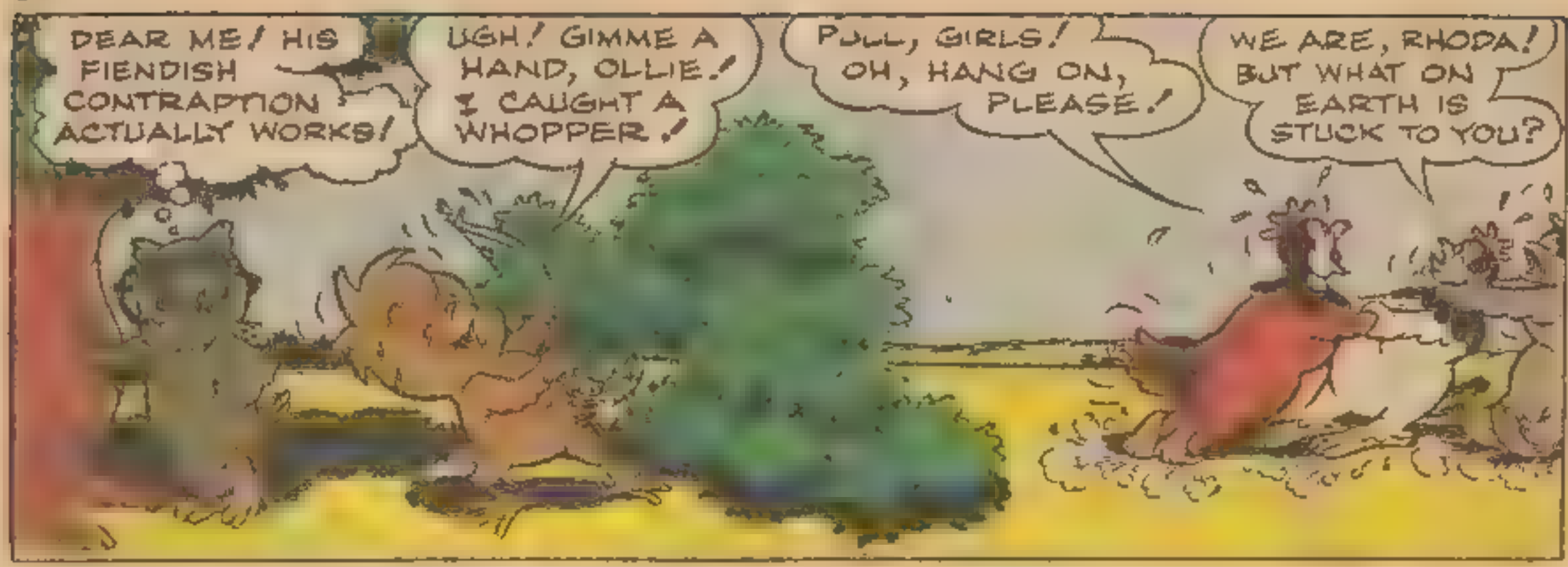

YIPES!
AH, THIS LOOKS PROMISING! HE'S GOING INTO ACTION!

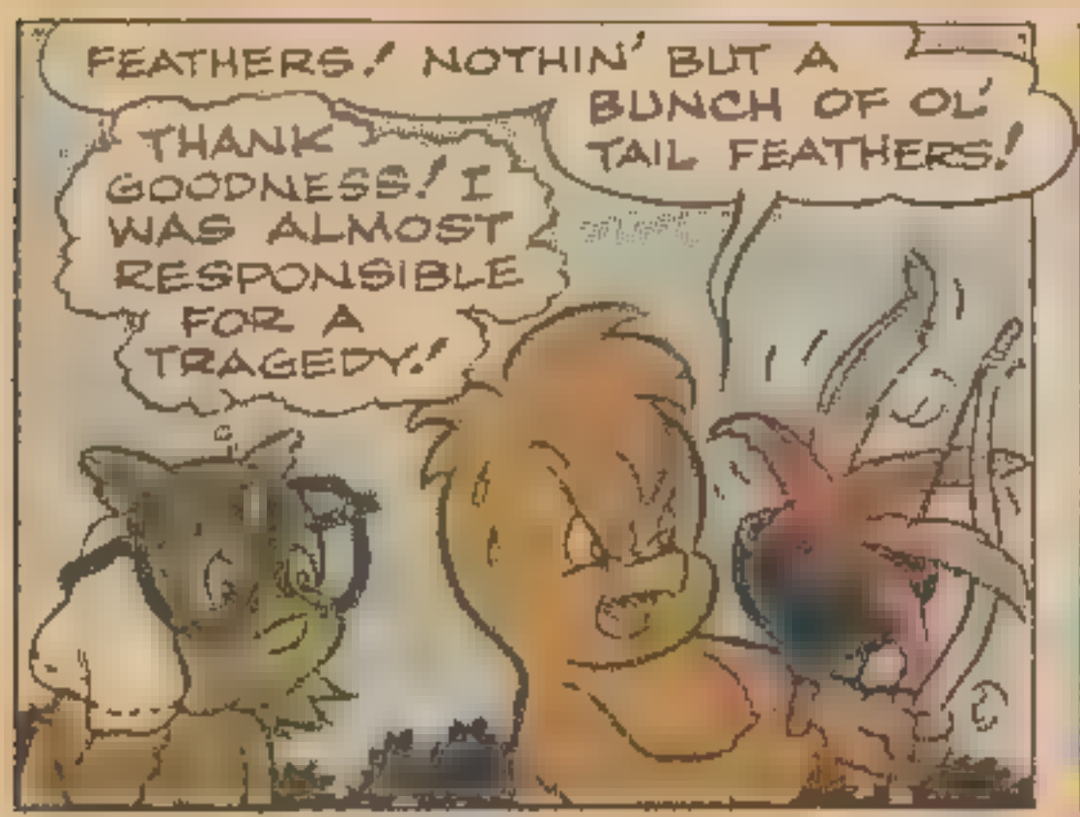

GREETINGS, HENERY! WHAT'S THIS? GOING IN FOR CHICKEN OF THE SEA?
I'VE JUST GOTTA MAKE GOOD! I'VE GOT TO SNAG ME A CHICKEN!
BAM!
BAM!

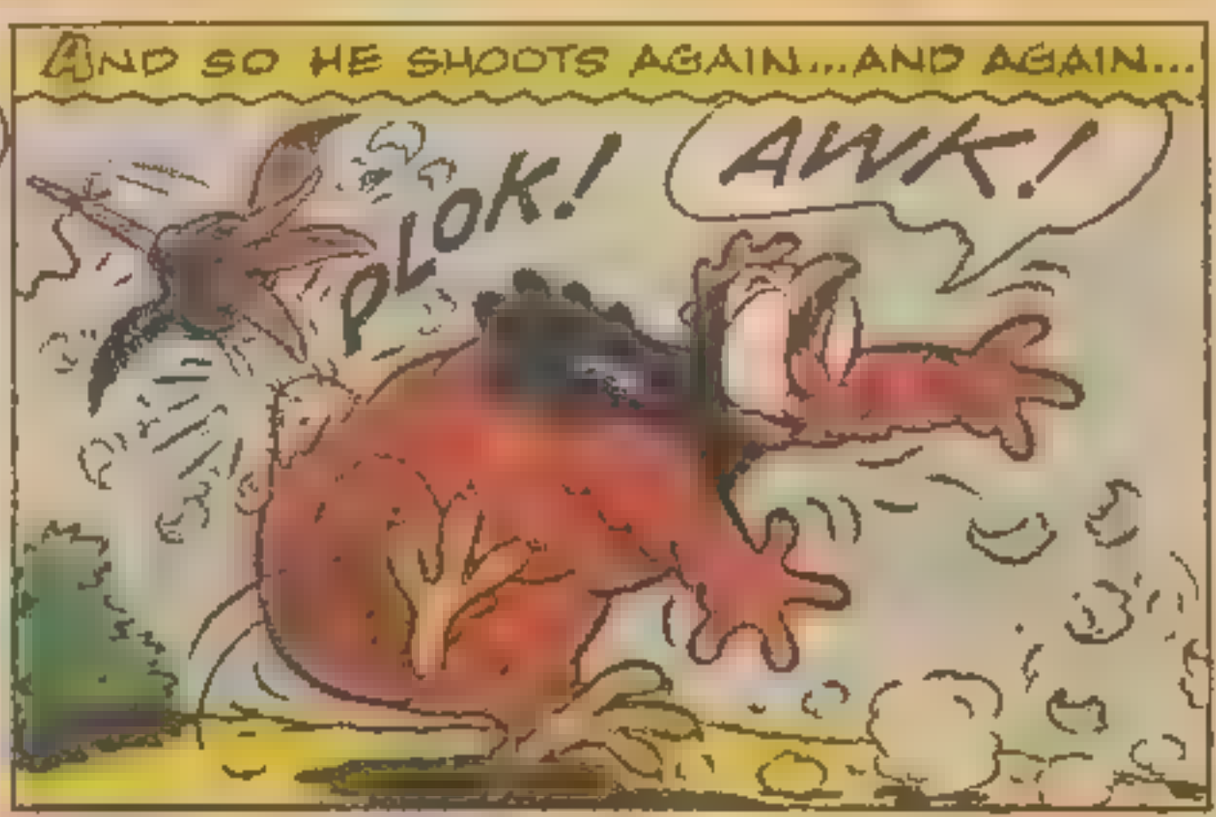

WHO KNOWS? I MIGHT EVEN REVOLUTIONIZE THE CHICKEN-HAWKING INDUSTRY!
BRAVO! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'VE REGAINED THE SPIRIT OF THE HUNT!

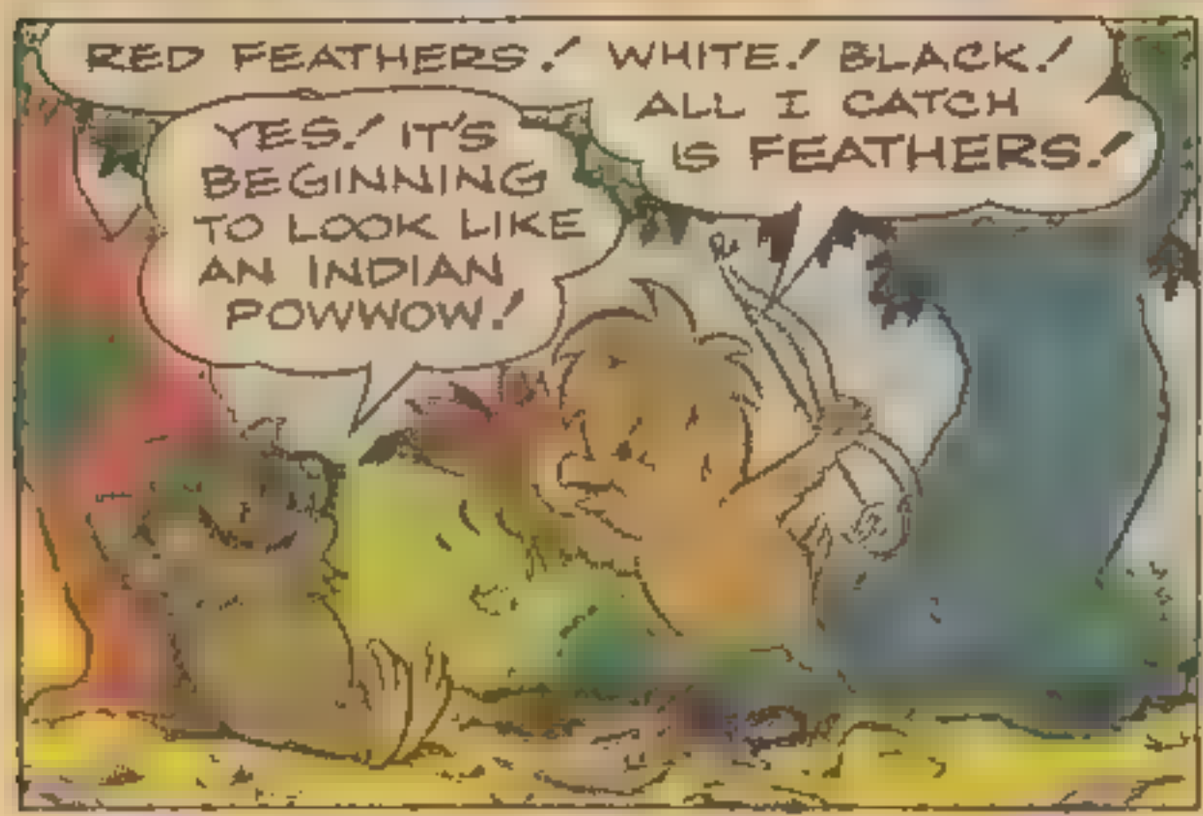

IN HIDING NEAR THE CHICKEN YARD...
I SHOT AN ARROW INTO THE AIR, IT FELL TO EARTH I KNOW NOT WHERE!
ZIP!


AWK! HELP! GIRLS! HELP!
AH, NOW I KNOW WHERE! JUST WATCH ME REEL IN SOME CHICKEN, OLLIE!
OH, OH!

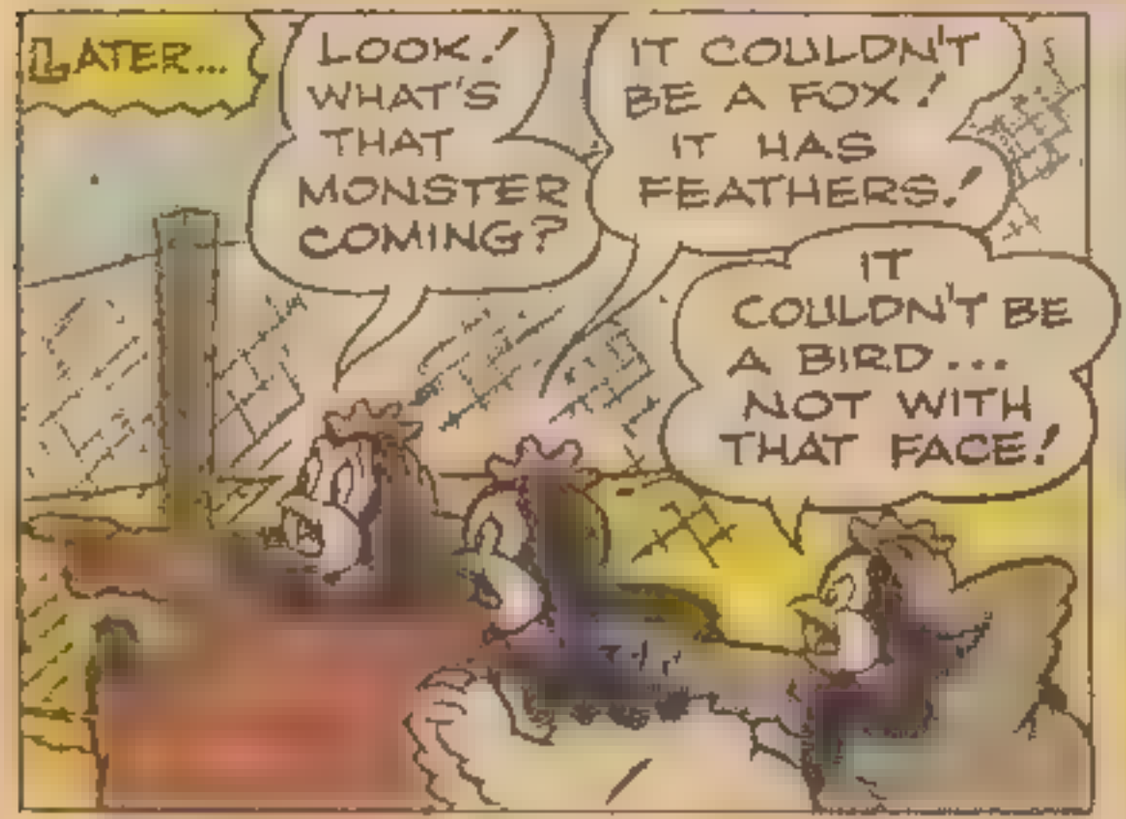

DEAR ME! HIS FIENDISH CONTRAPTION ACTUALLY WORKS!
UGH! GIMME A HAND, OLLIE! I CAUGHT A WHOPPER!
PULL, GIRLS! OH, HANG ON, PLEASE!
WE ARE, RHODA! BUT WHAT ON EARTH IS STUCK TO YOU?

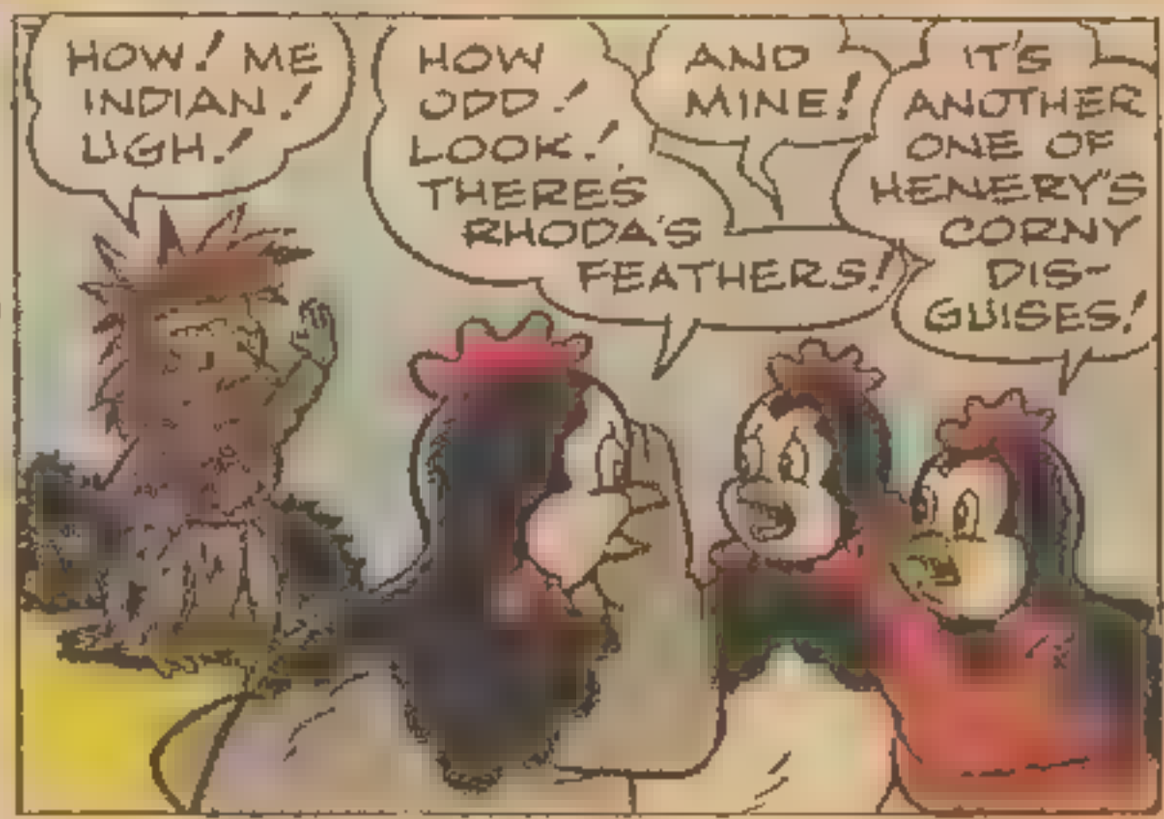

FEATHERS! NOTHIN' BUT A BUNCH OF OL' TAIL FEATHERS!
THANK GOODNESS! I WAS ALMOST RESPONSIBLE FOR A TRAGEDY!

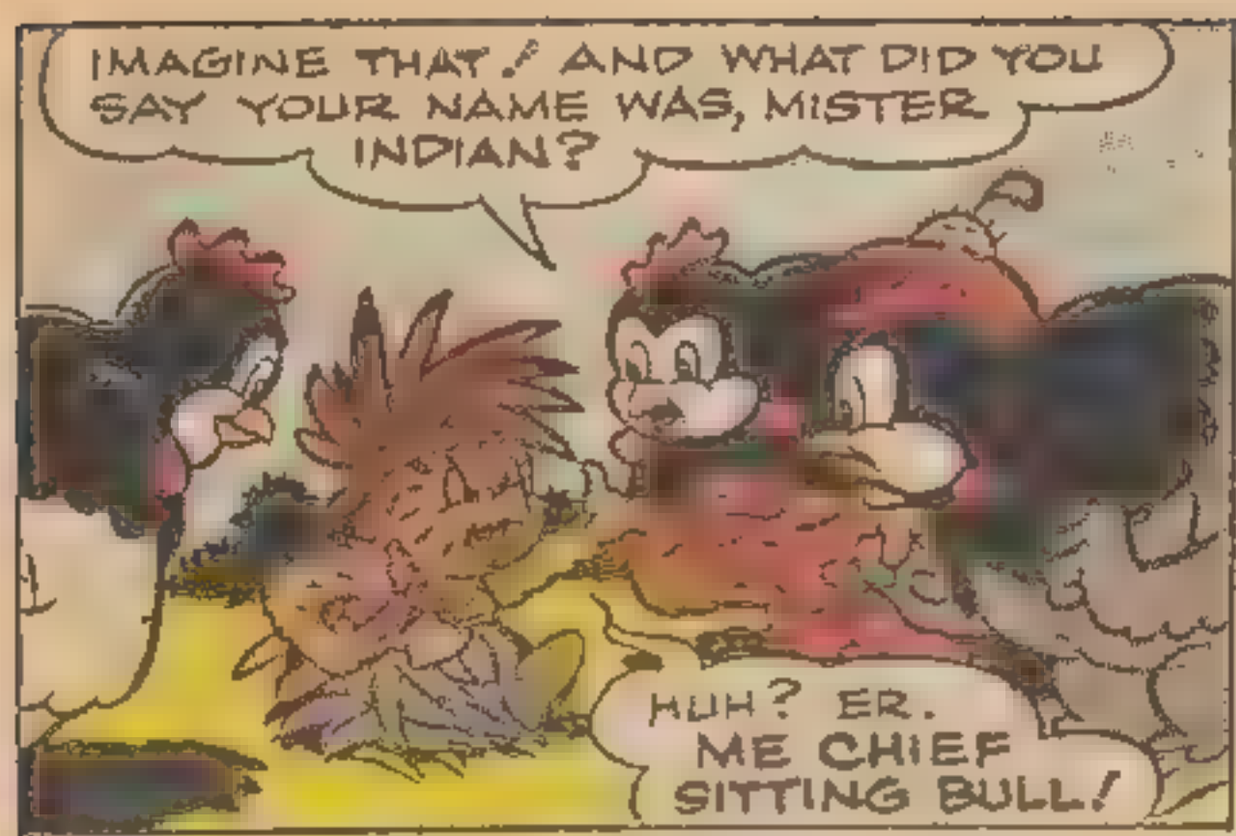

AND SO HE SHOOTS AGAIN...AND AGAIN...
PLOK!
AWK!

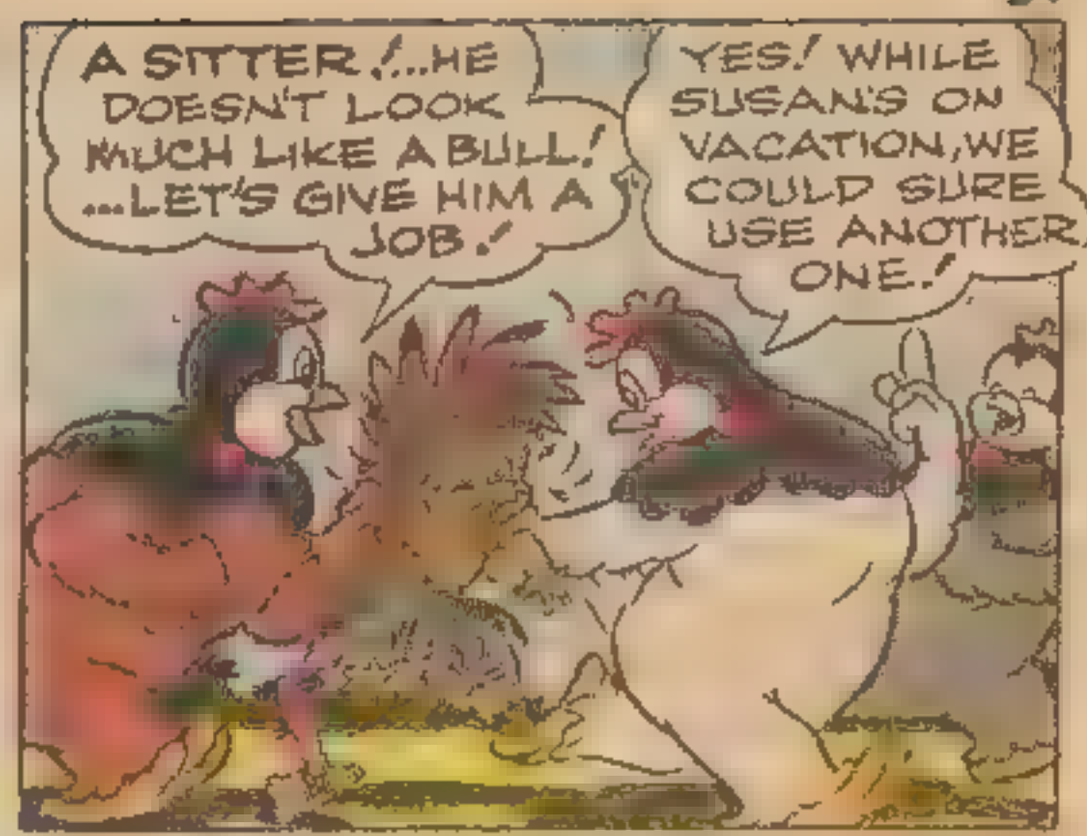

RED FEATHERS! WHITE! BLACK! ALL I CATCH IS FEATHERS!
YES! IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE AN INDIAN POWWOW!

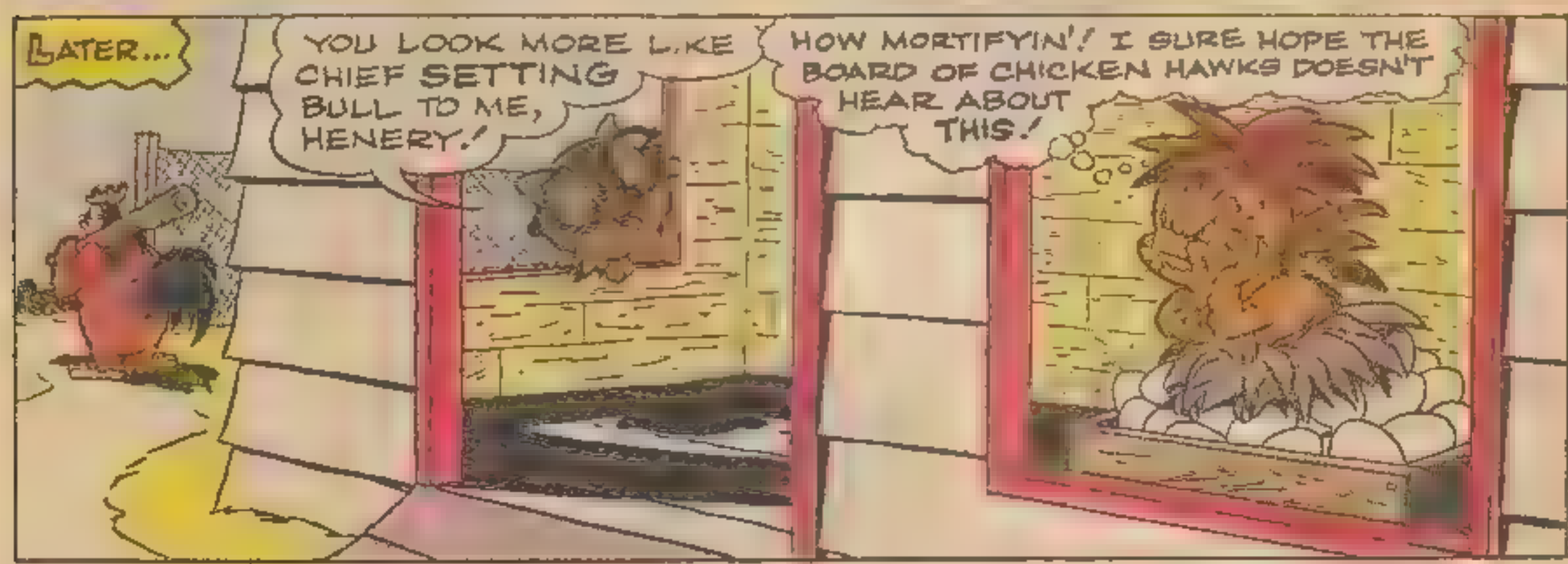
INDIANS? SAY-Y-Y... I BET THOSE DUMB CHICKENS NEVER SAW AN INDIAN! IF I MADE UP LIKE ONE, THEY'D BE SCARED STIFF! THEN I'D GRAB ONE AND...


LATER...
LOOK! WHAT'S THAT MONSTER COMING?
IT COULDN'T BE A FOX! IT HAS FEATHERS!
IT COULDN'T BE A BIRD... NOT WITH THAT FACE!


HOW! ME INDIAN! UGH!
HOW ODD! LOOK! THERE'S RHODA'S FEATHERS!
AND MINE!
IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF HENERY'S CORNY DIS-GUISES!







AS HENERY HATCHED EGGS IN THE NEST,
AND TRIED TO GET OUT OF THIS MESS,
HE LOOKED INTO SPACE,
PUT HIMSELF IN THE PLACE
OF A CHICKEN HAWK HERO...
THE **BEST**!

(TO SEE THE NEW METHOD FOR CATCHING CHICKENS THAT HENERY DREAMED UP, CONNECT THE DOTS.)

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

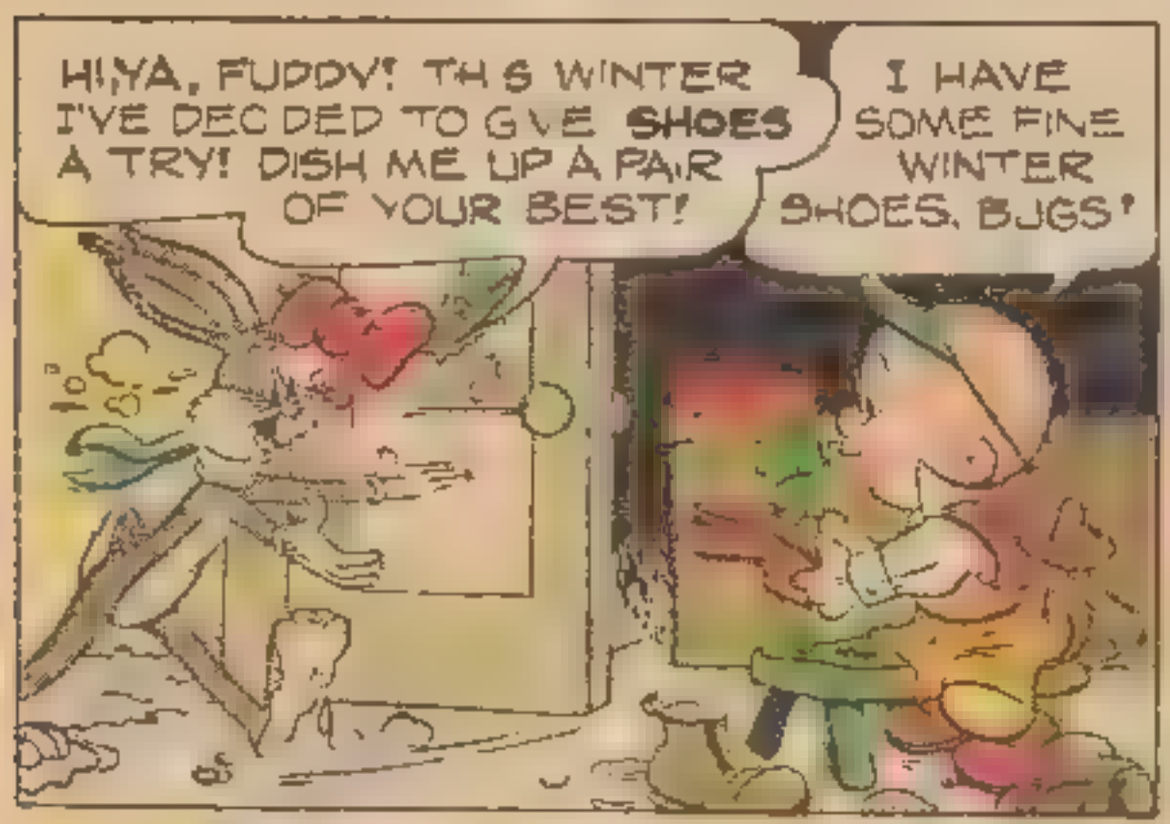
present

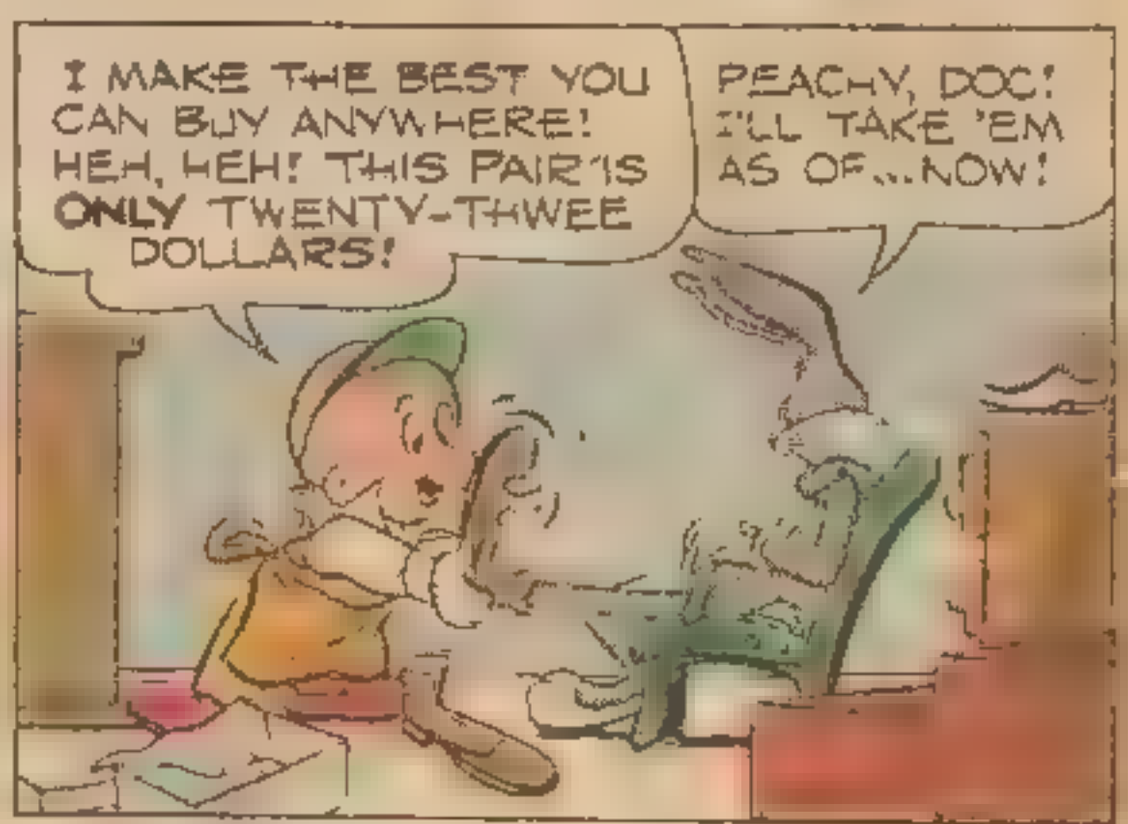
BUGS BUNNY

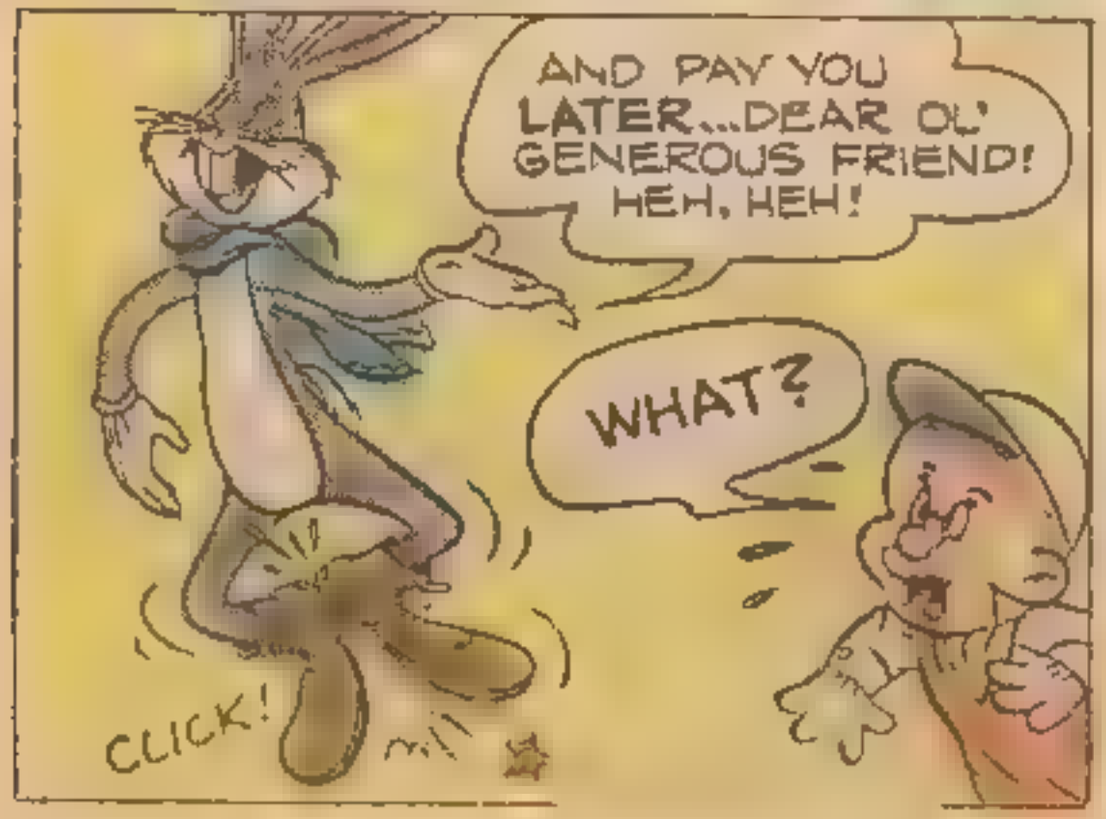
ELMER FUDD SHOEMAKER

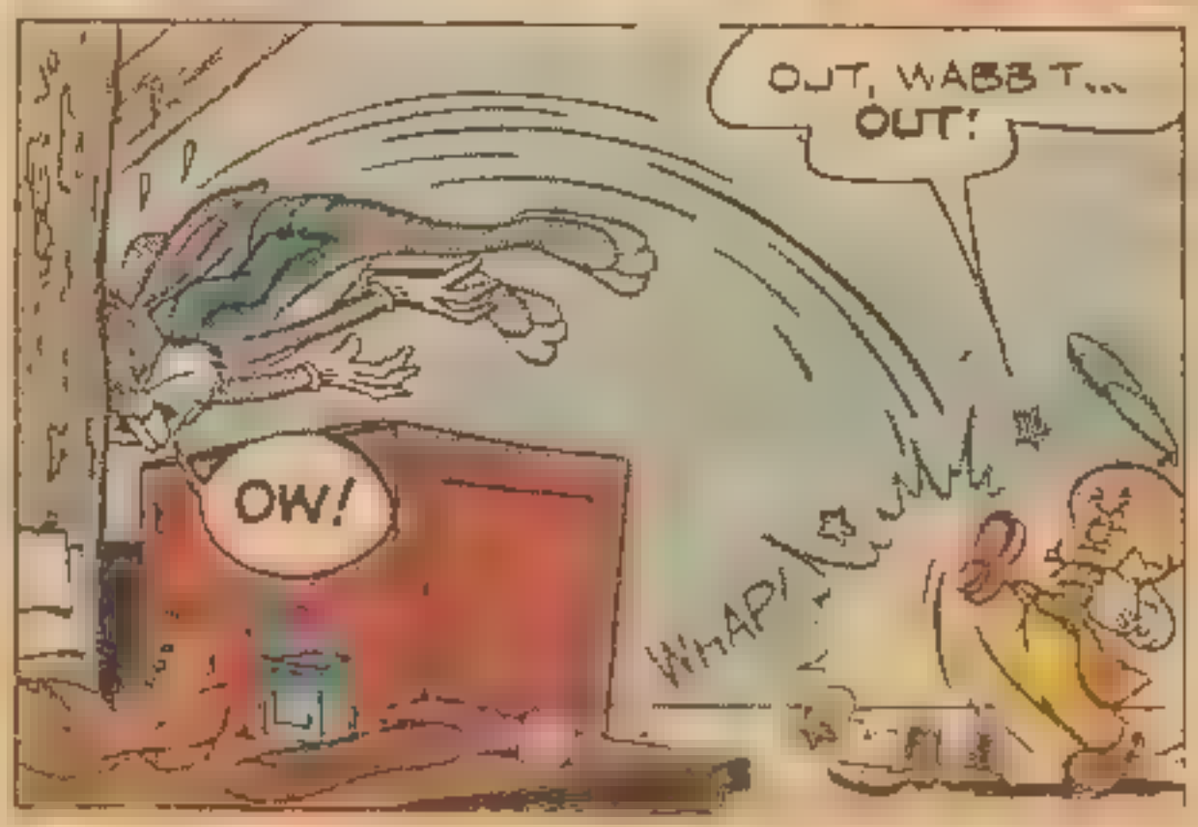
FINE QUALITY CUSTOM-MADE FOOTWEAR

ONCE UPON A TIME (A CHRISTMAS TIME, THAT IS), THERE WAS A RABBIT WHO HAD COLD FEET...

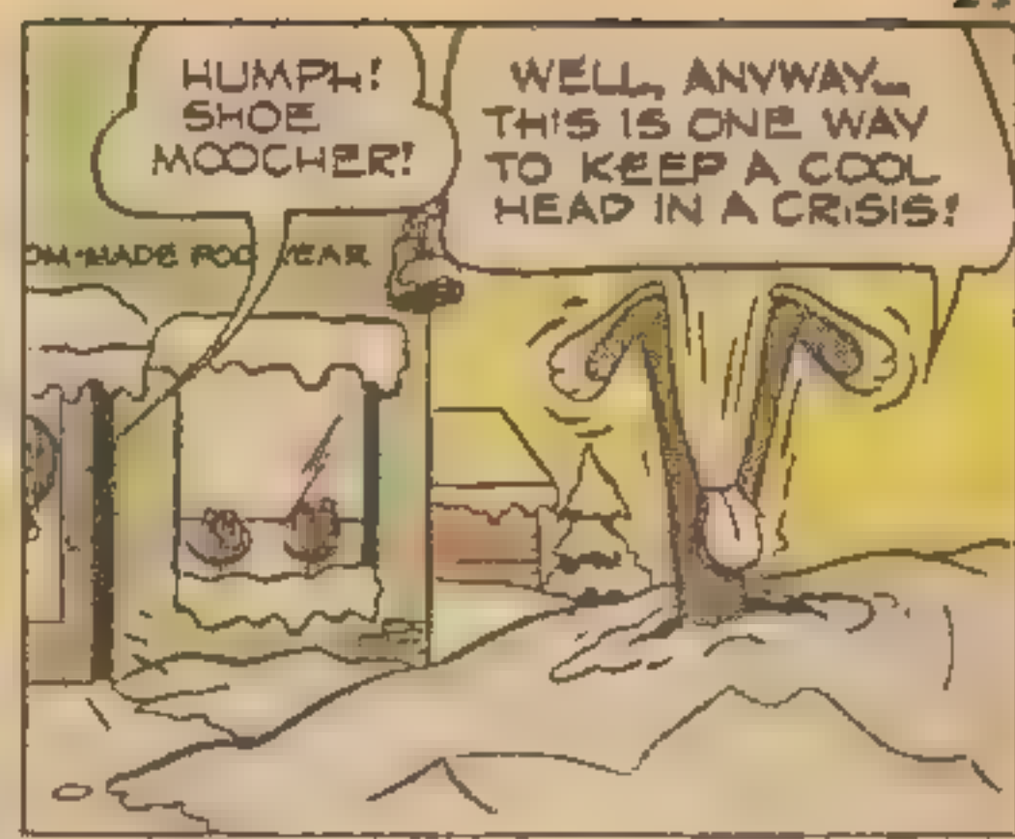


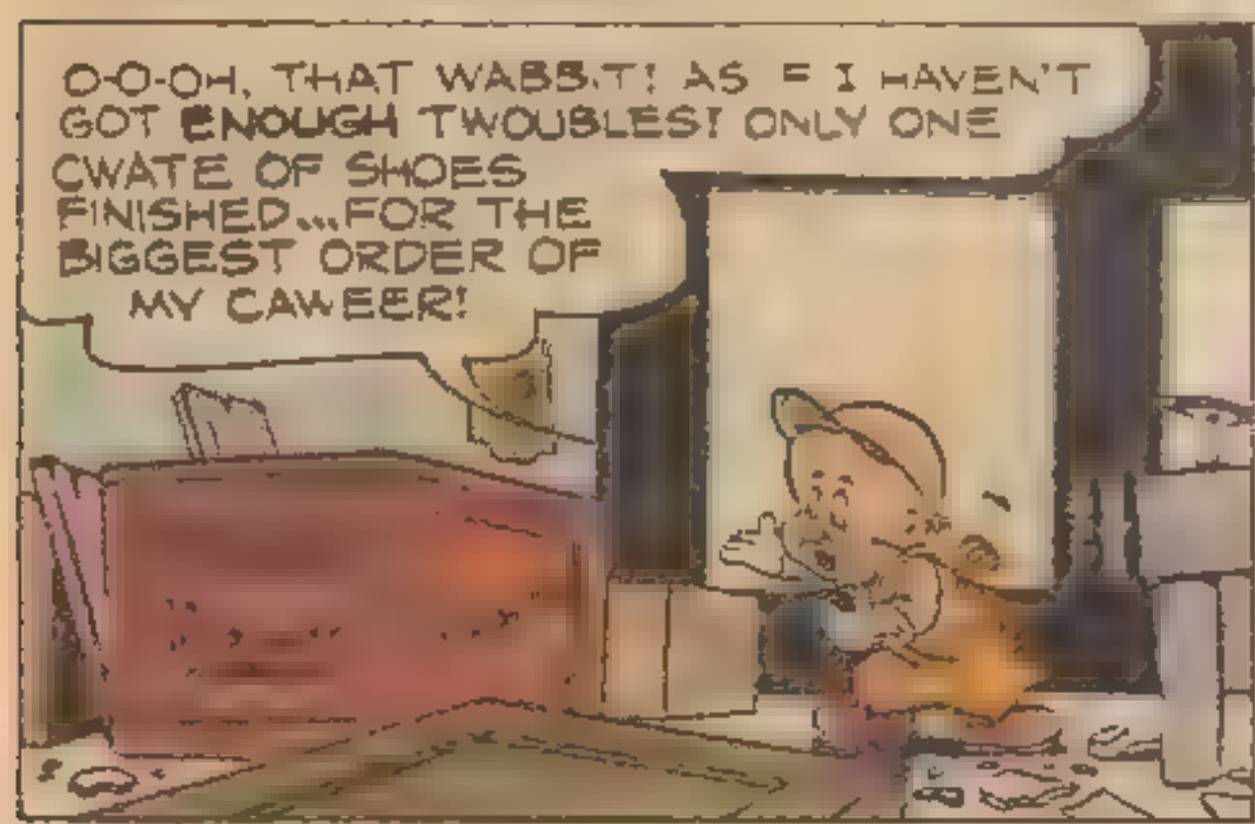




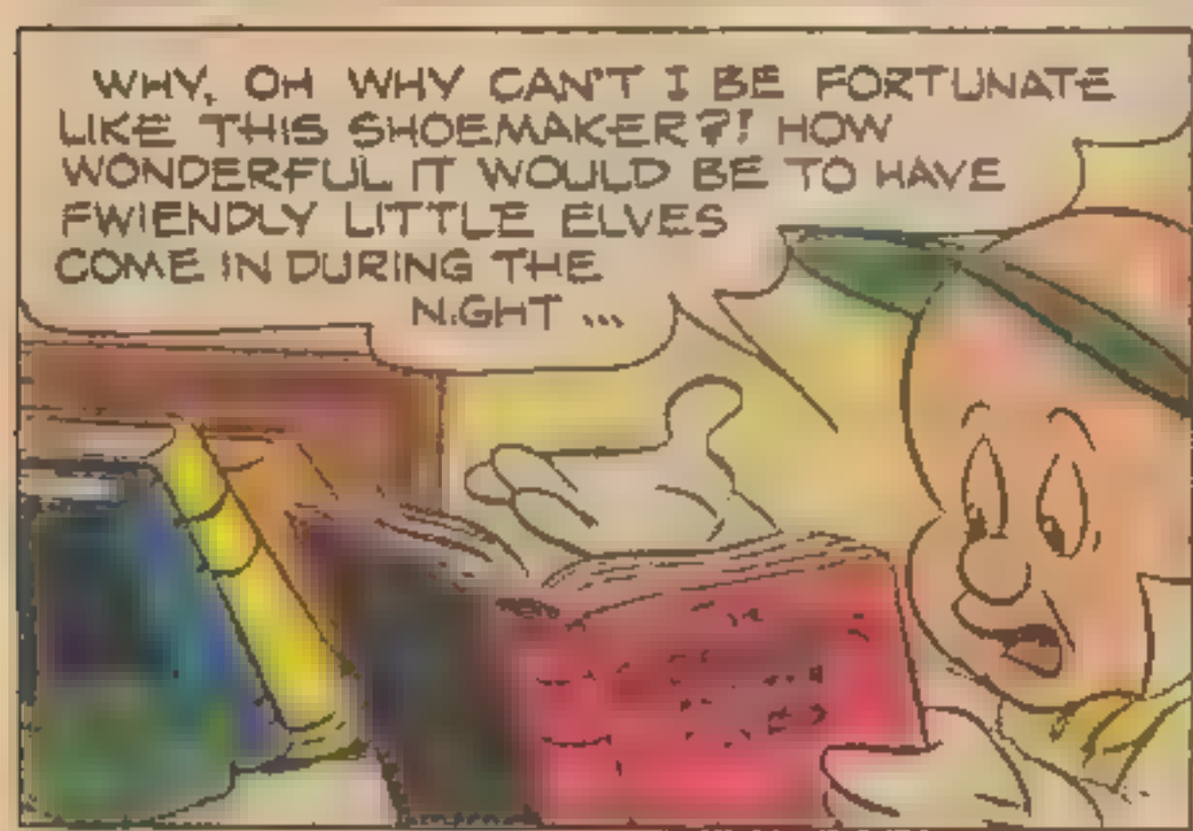


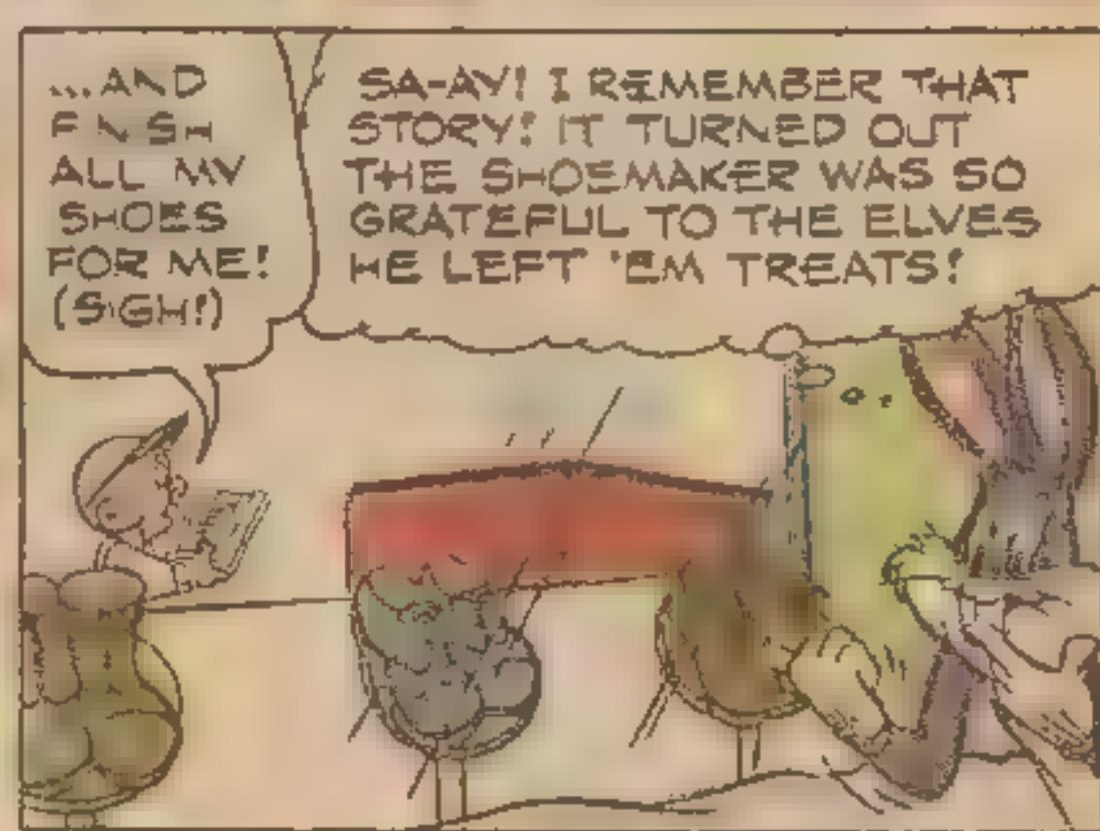
I DON'T GIVE CWEDIT TO WASCAL WABBITS LIKE YOU!

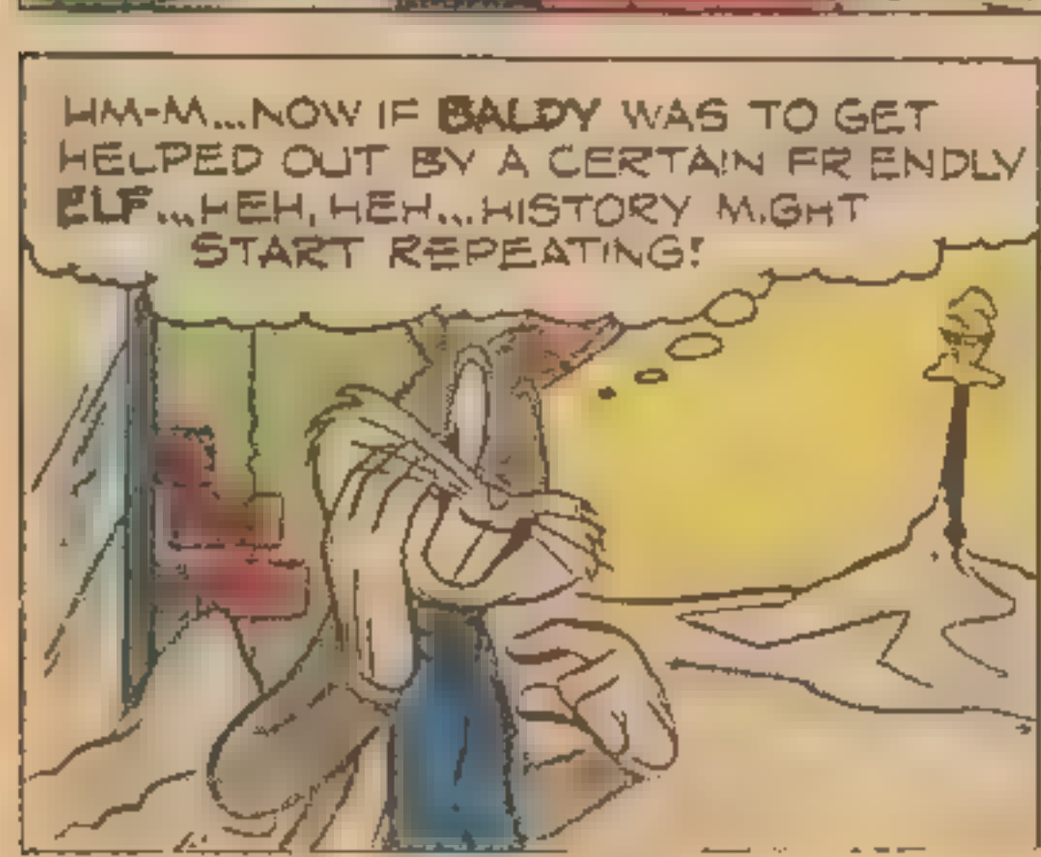

HUMPH! SHOE MOOCHER!
WELL, ANYWAY... THIS IS ONE WAY TO KEEP A COOL HEAD IN A CRISIS!

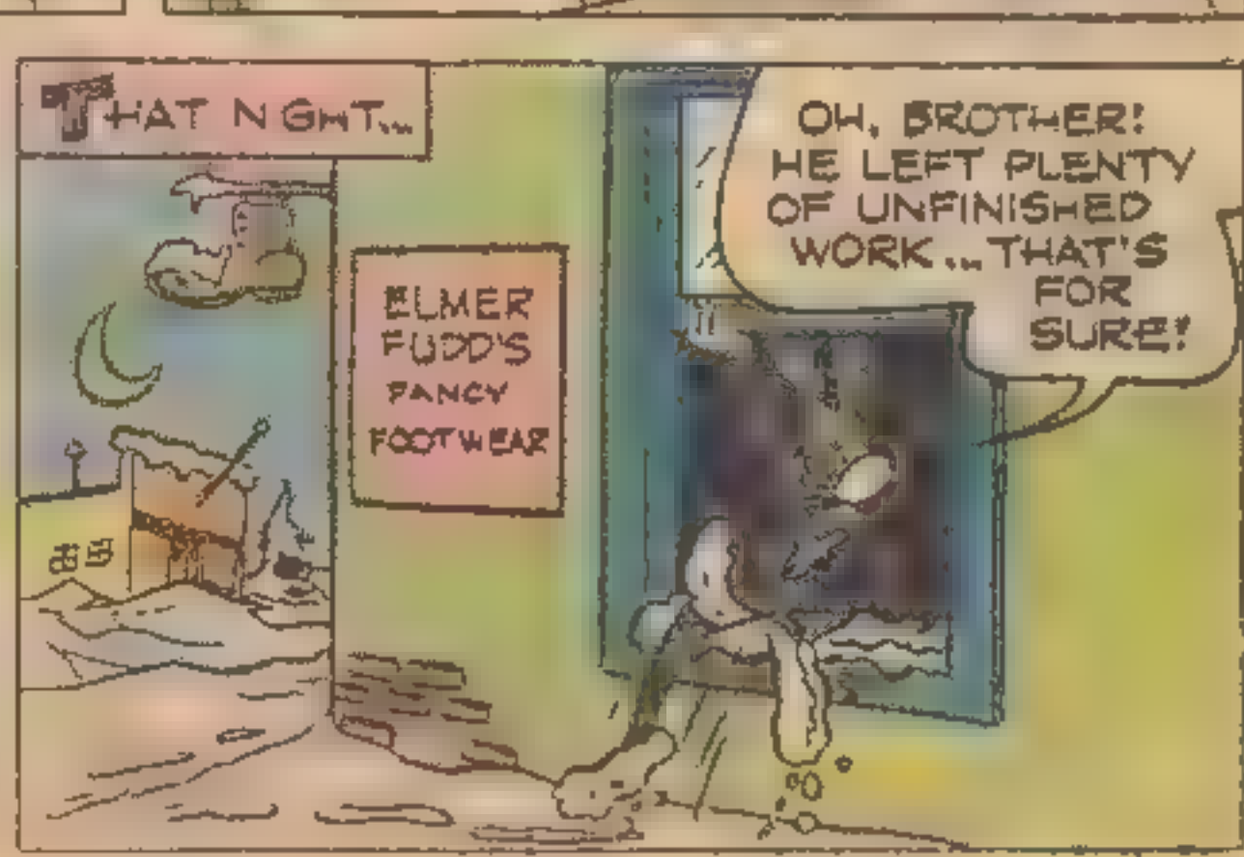

O-O-OH, THAT WABBIT! AS IF I HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH TWOUBLES! ONLY ONE CWATE OF SHOES FINISHED...FOR THE BIGGEST ORDER OF MY CAWEER!

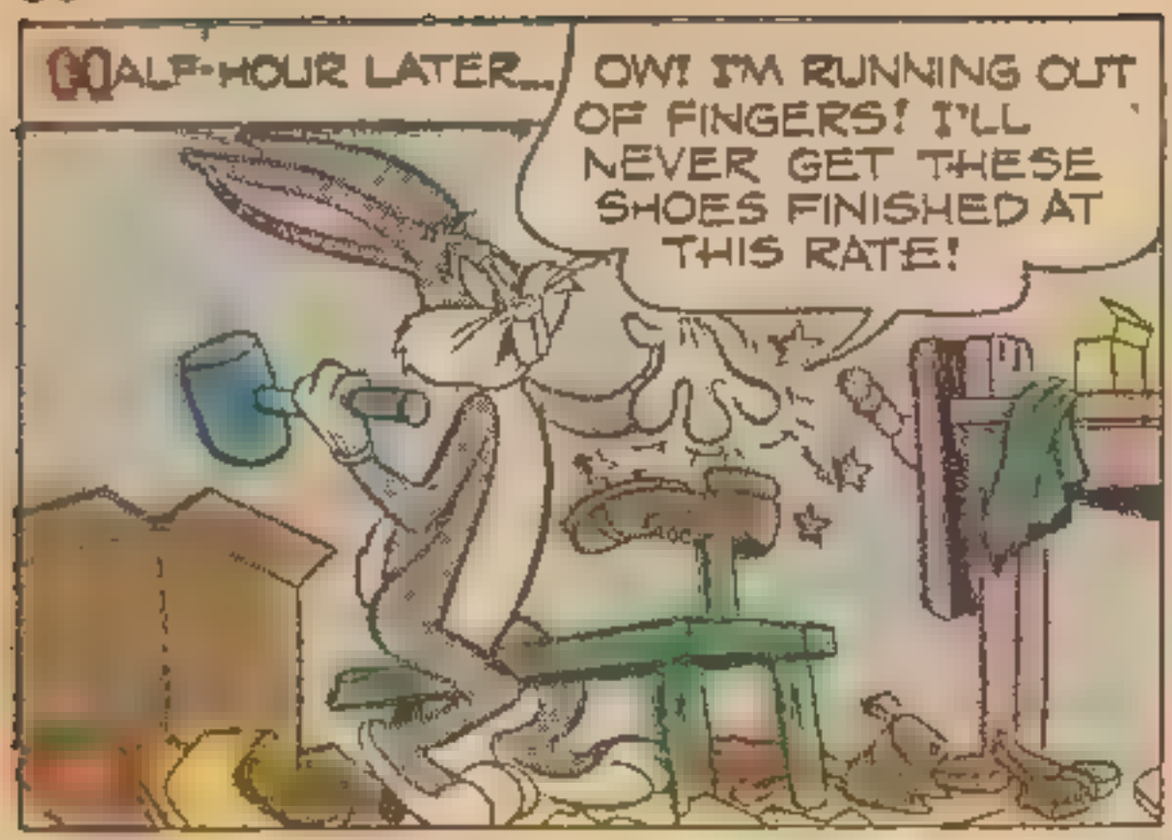
AND I CAN'T AFFORD TO HIRE ANY HELP! (MOAN)...I'LL NEVER GET THEM ALL FINISHED IN T ME!
HUH? NEEDS HELP, EH?

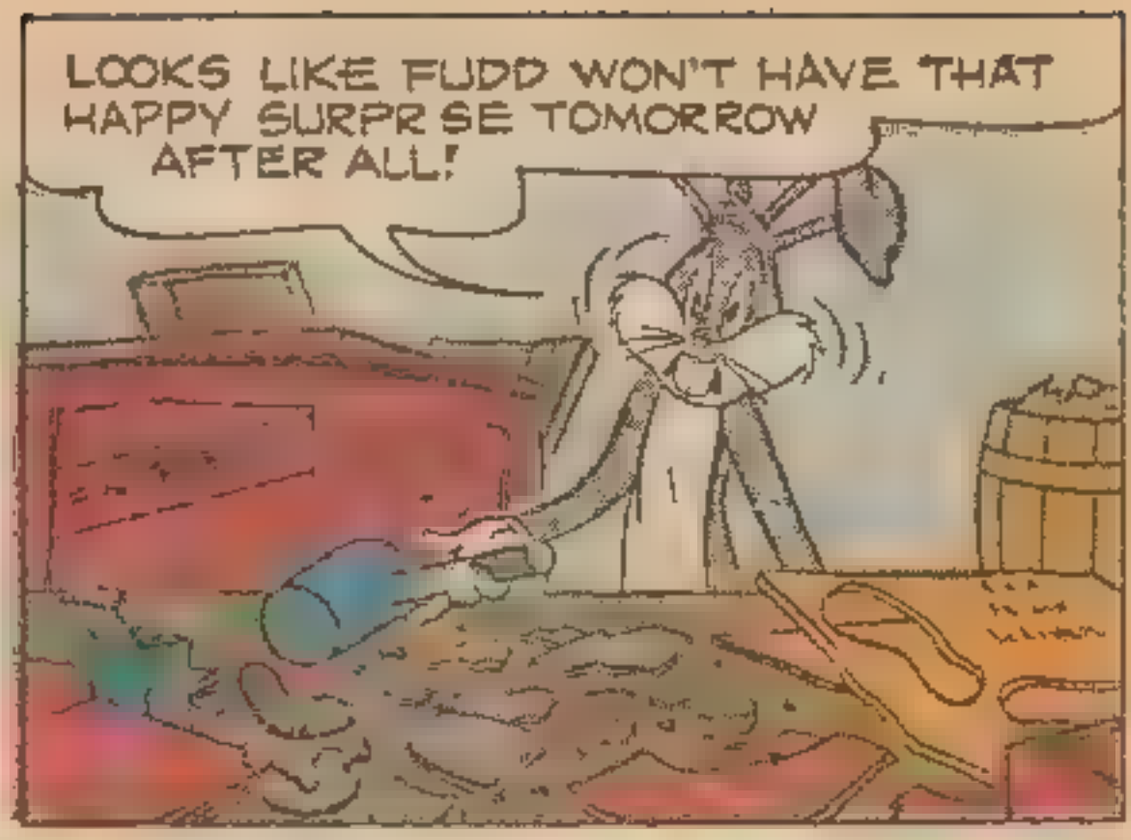

WHY, OH WHY CAN'T I BE FORTUNATE LIKE THIS SHOEMAKER?! HOW WONDERFUL IT WOULD BE TO HAVE FWIENDLY LITTLE ELVES COME IN DURING THE N.GHT ...

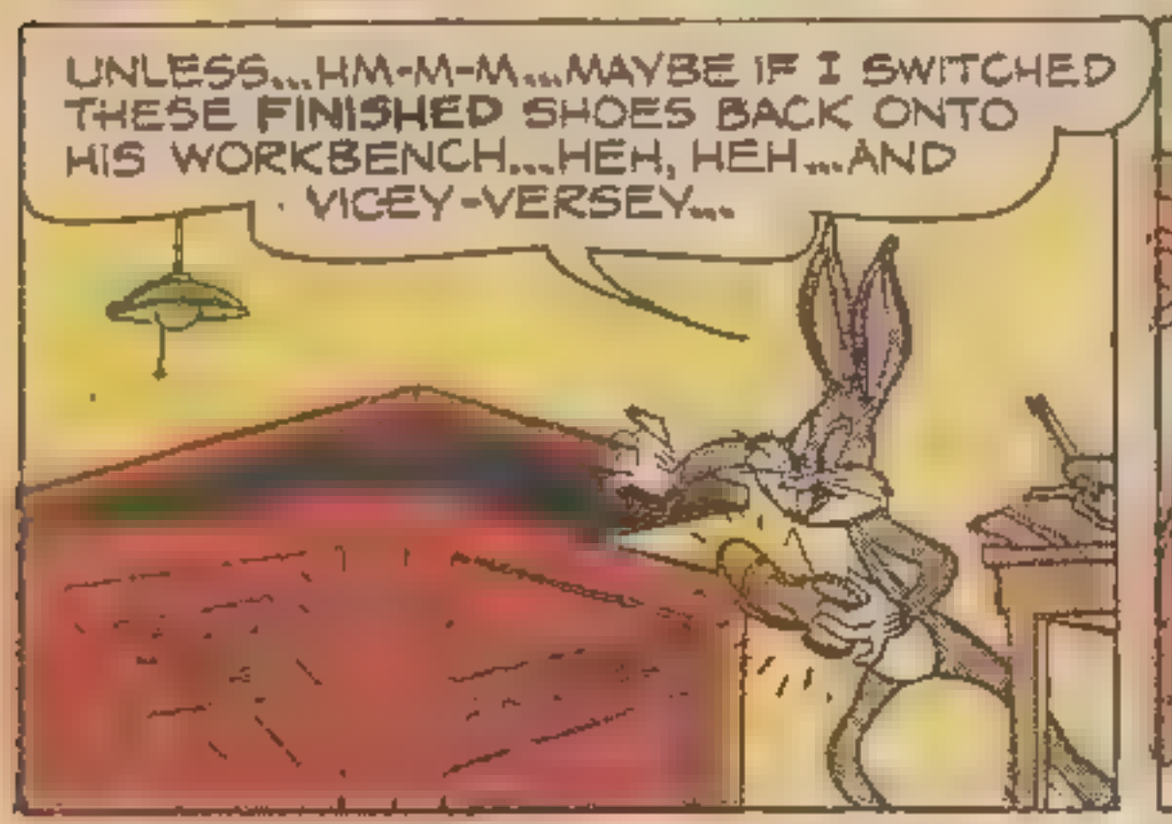

...AND F N SH ALL MY SHOES FOR ME! (SIGH!)
SA-AY! I REMEMBER THAT STORY! IT TURNED OUT THE SHOEMAKER WAS SO GRATEFUL TO THE ELVES HE LEFT 'EM TREATS!

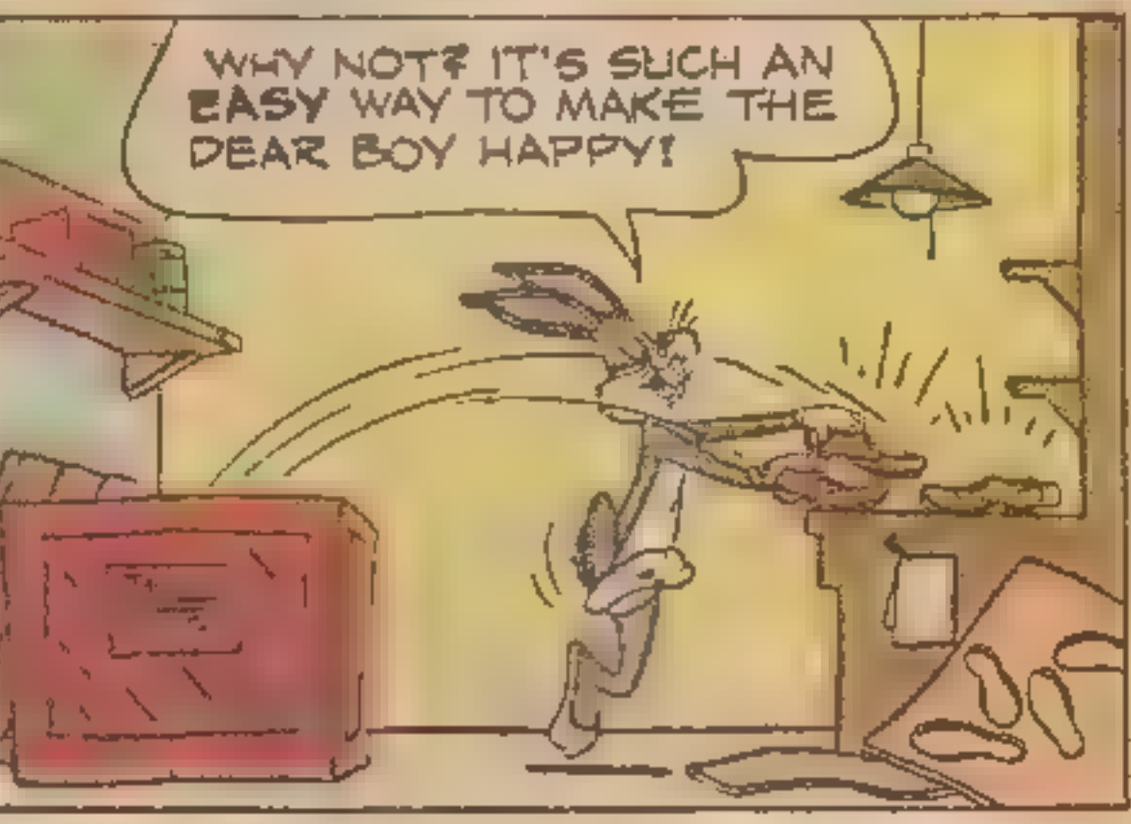

HM-M...NOW IF BALDY WAS TO GET HELPED OUT BY A CERTAIN FR ENDLY ELF...HEH, HEH...HISTORY M.GHT START REPEATING!

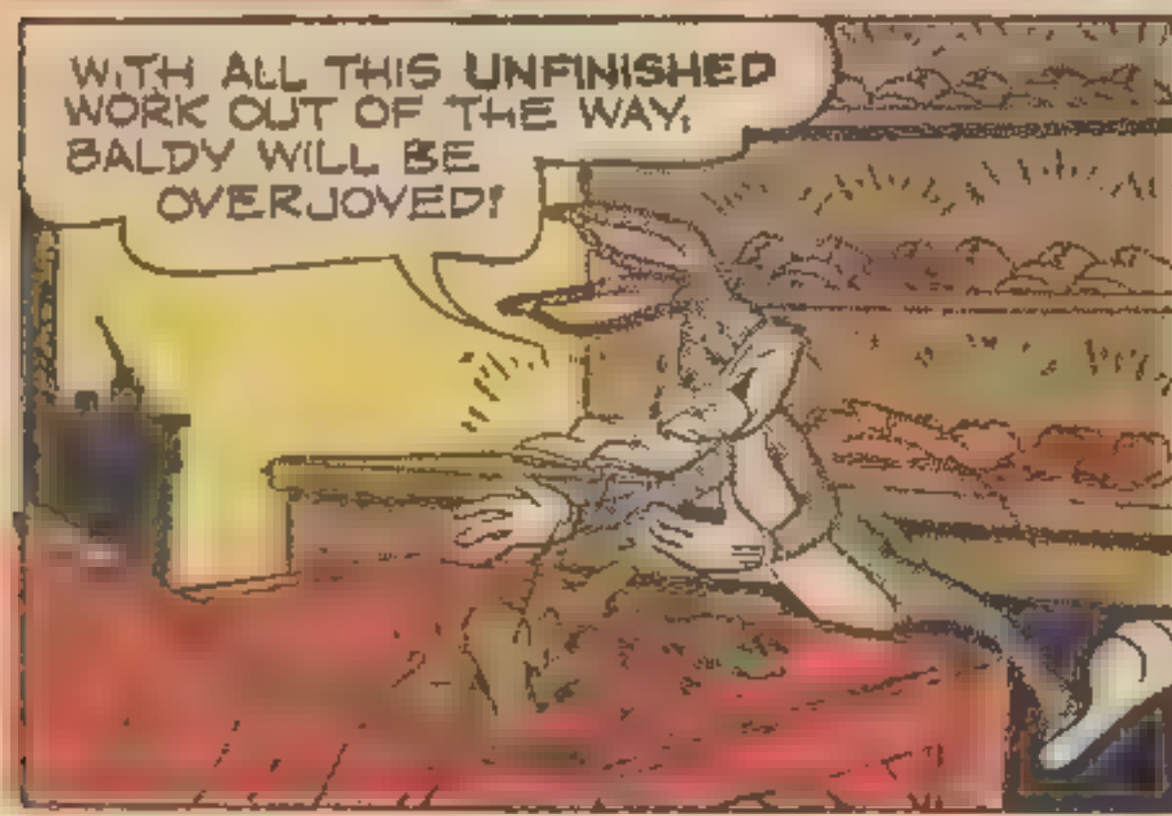

THAT N GHT...
ELMER FUDD'S FANCY FOOTWEAR
OH, BROTHER! HE LEFT PLENTY OF UNFINISHED WORK...THAT'S FOR SURE!

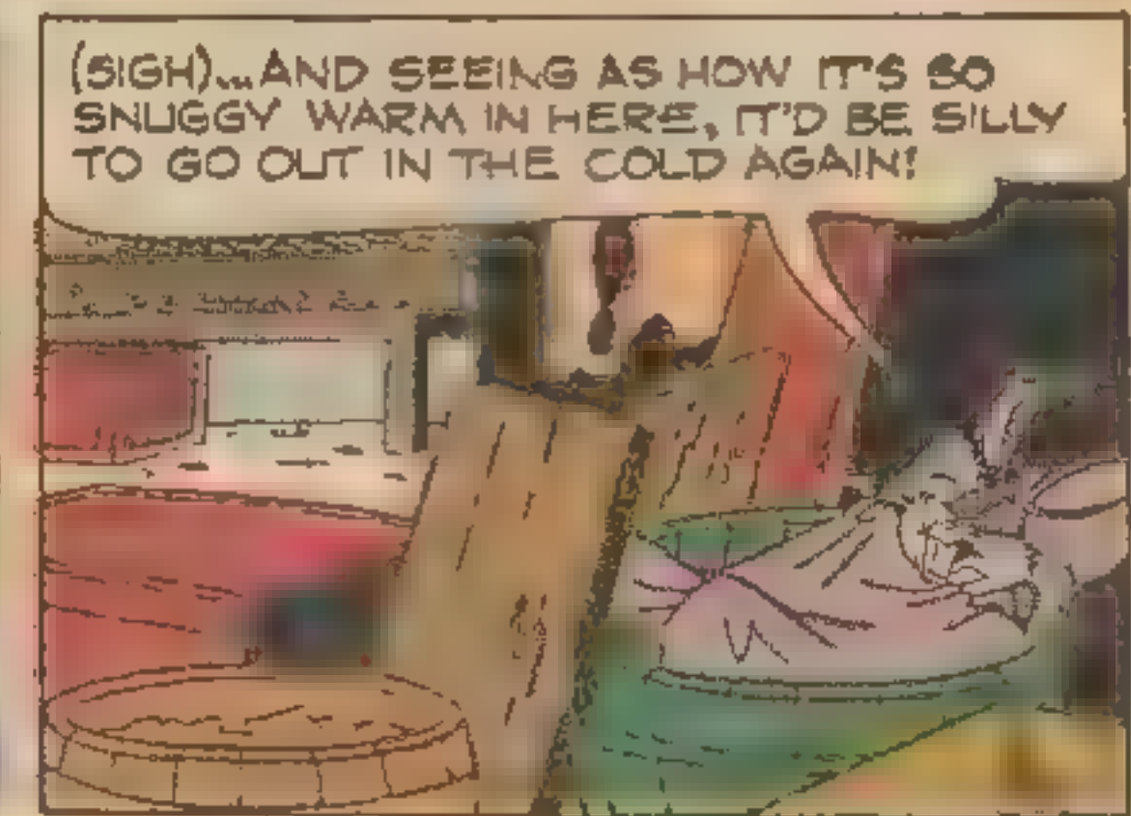

HALF-HOUR LATER...
OW! I'M RUNNING OUT OF FINGERS! I'LL NEVER GET THESE SHOES FINISHED AT THIS RATE!


LOOKS LIKE FUDD WON'T HAVE THAT HAPPY SURPRISE TOMORROW AFTER ALL!

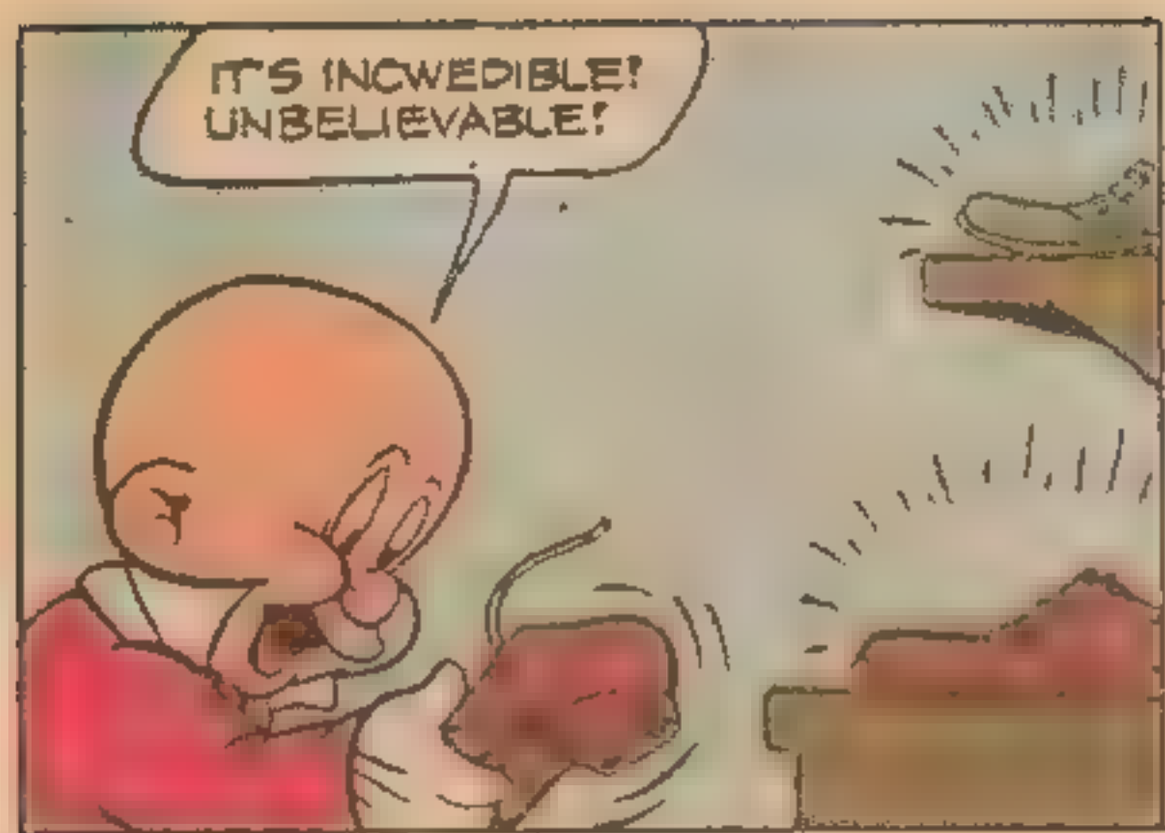

UNLESS...HM-M-M...MAYBE IF I SWITCHED THESE FINISHED SHOES BACK ONTO HIS WORKBENCH...HEH, HEH...AND VICEY-VERSEY...

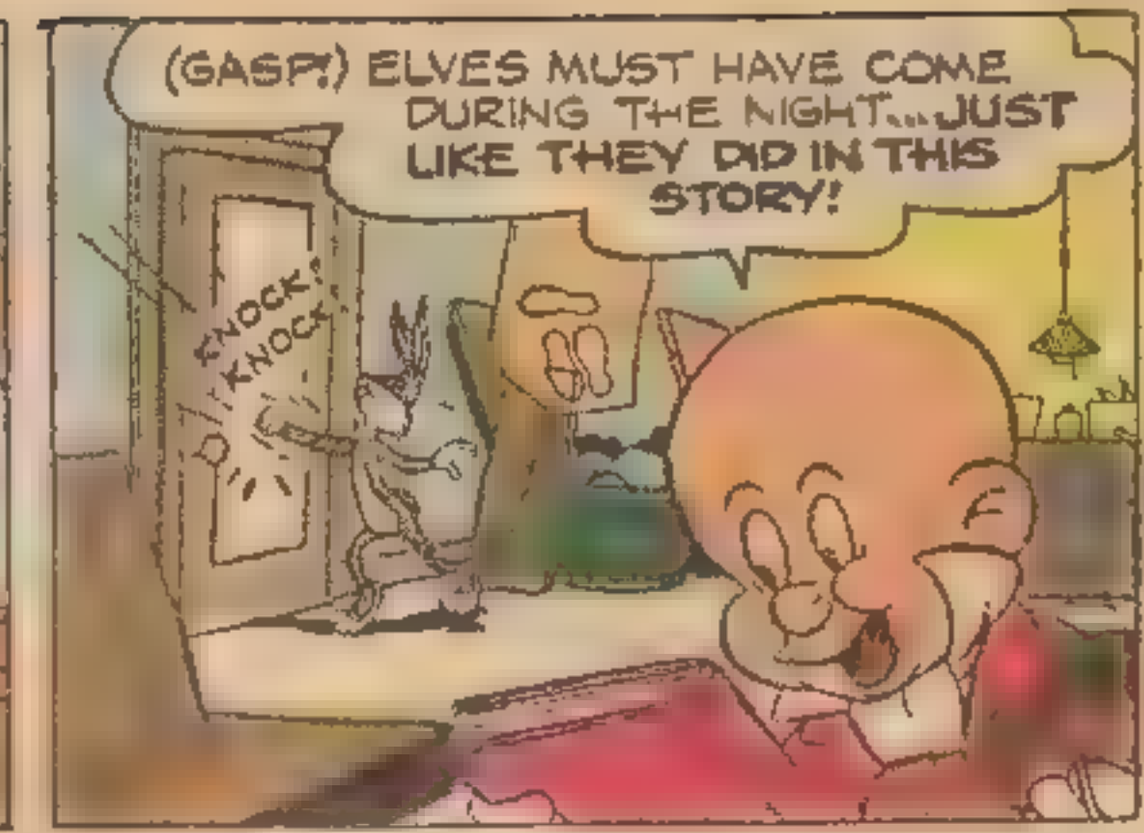

WHY NOT? IT'S SUCH AN EASY WAY TO MAKE THE DEAR BOY HAPPY!

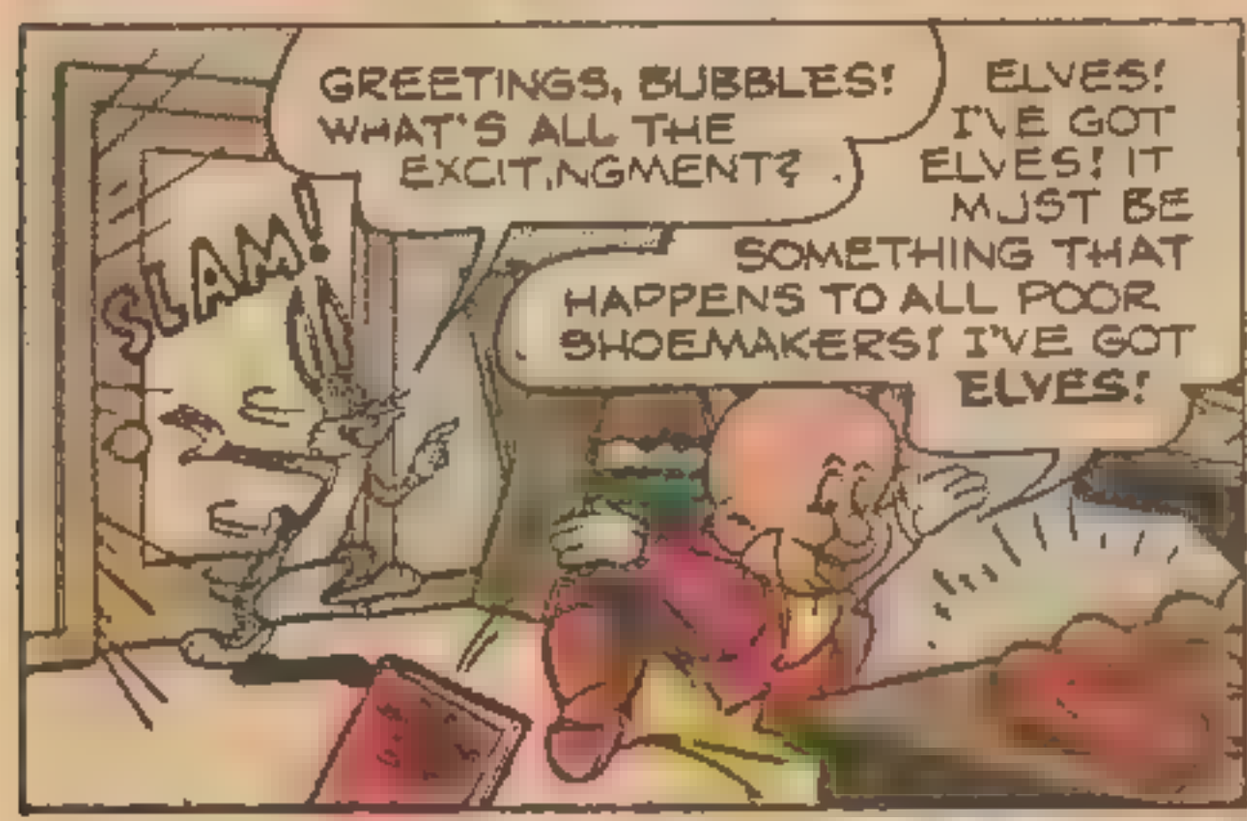

WITH ALL THIS UNFINISHED WORK OUT OF THE WAY, BALDY WILL BE OVERJOYED!

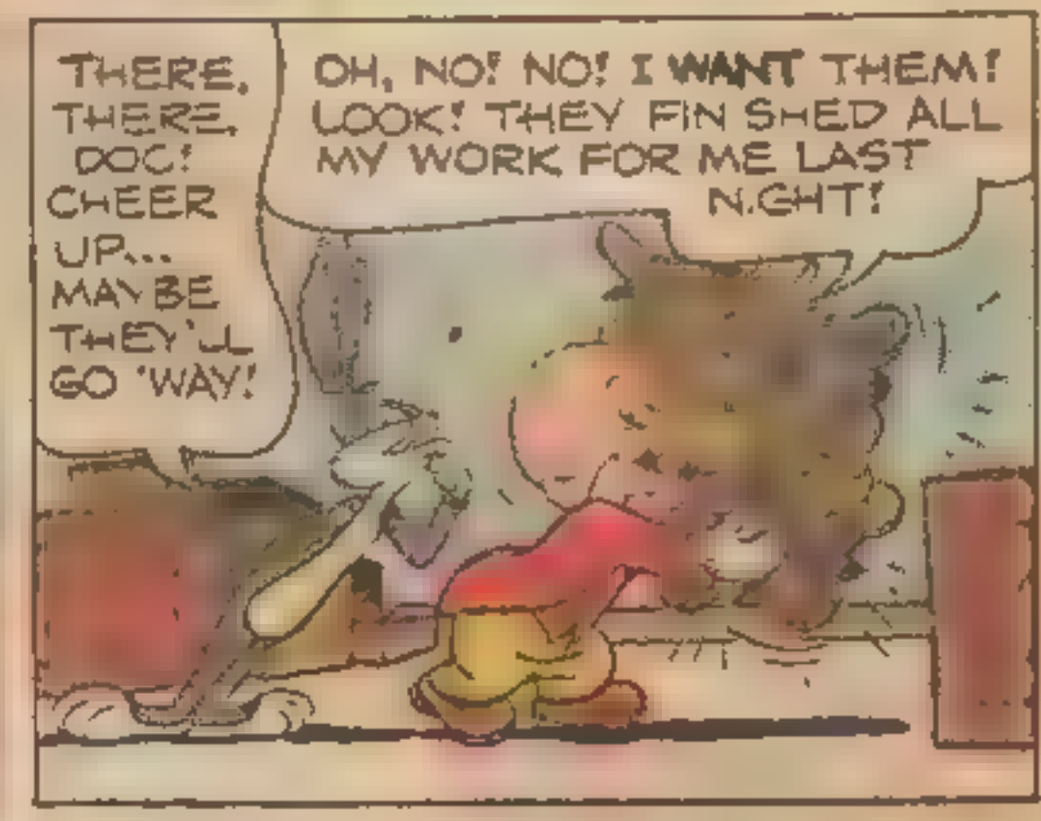

(SIGH)...AND SEEING AS HOW IT'S SO SNUGGY WARM IN HERE, IT'D BE SILLY TO GO OUT IN THE COLD AGAIN!

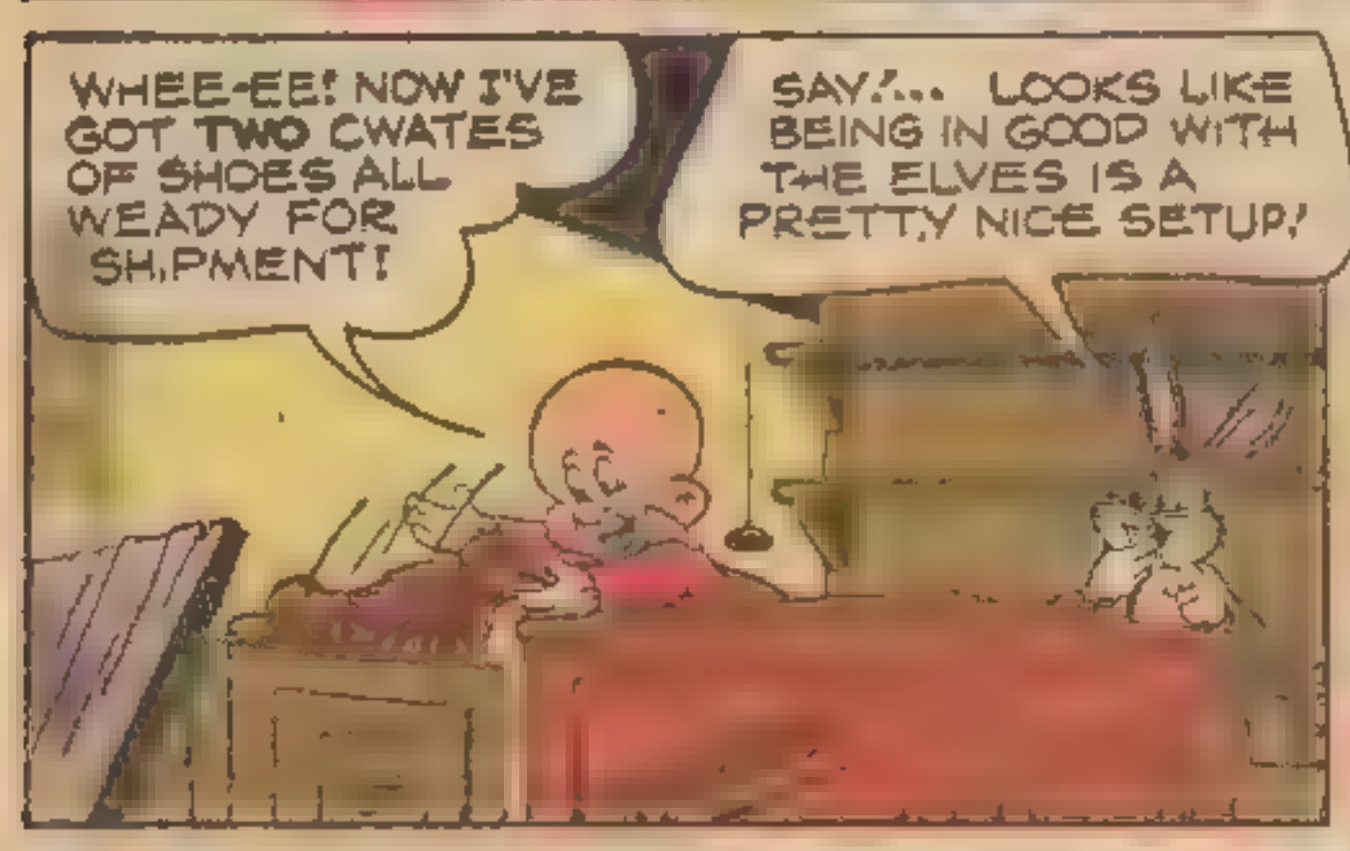
NEXT MORNING...
HEAVENS TO BETSY! MY GWACIOUS! THE SHOES I WAS WORKING ON... THEY'RE ALL FINISHED!
HEH, HEH!
ELMER FUDD

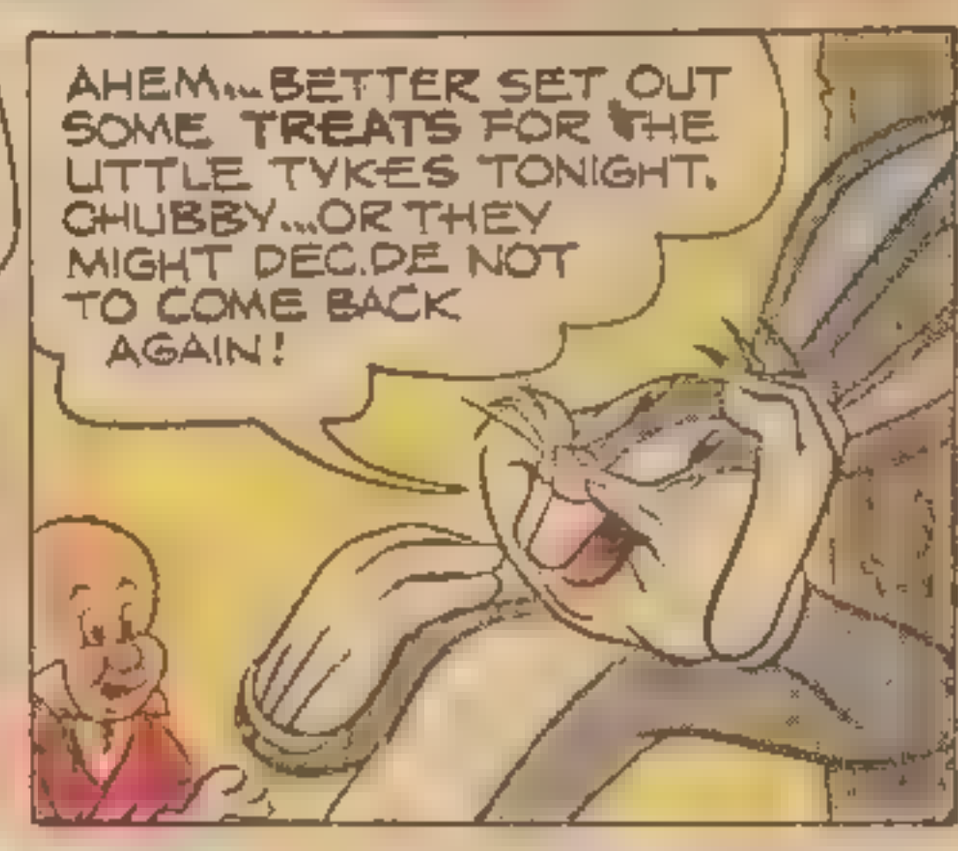

IT'S INCWEDIBLE! UNBELIEVABLE!

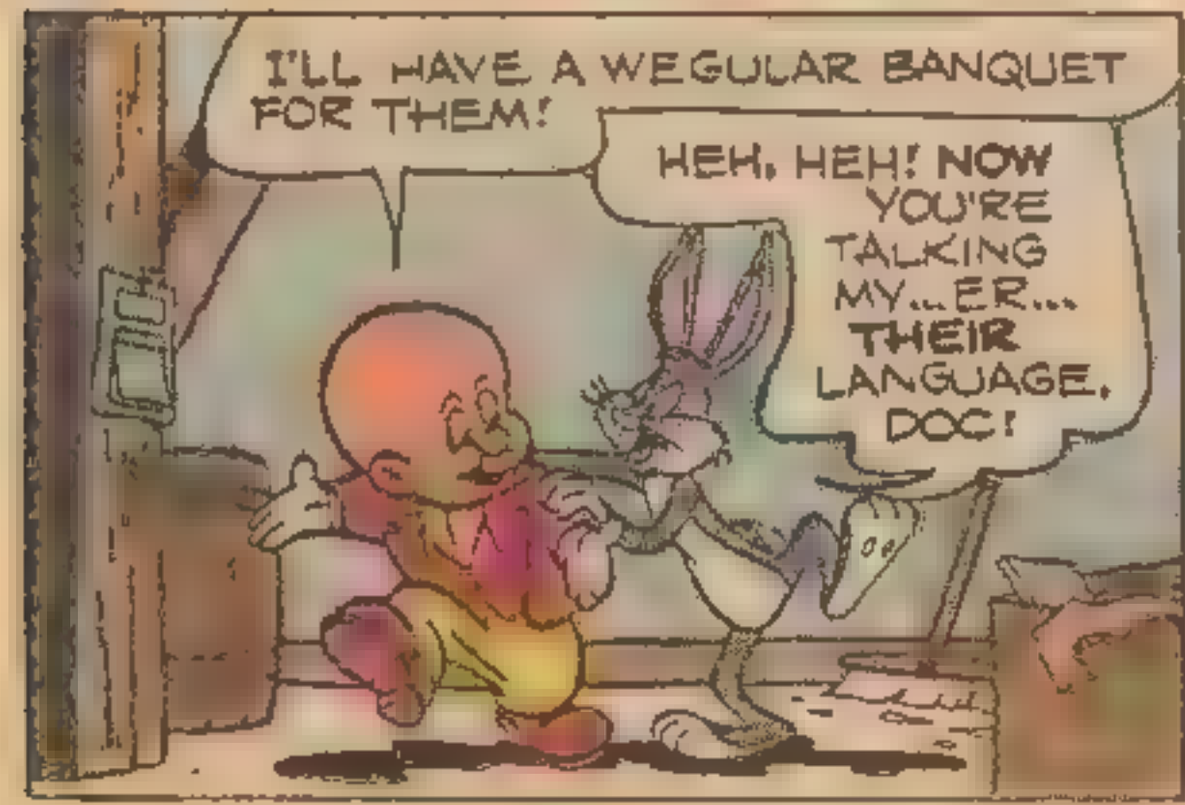

(GASP!) ELVES MUST HAVE COME DURING THE NIGHT...JUST LIKE THEY DID IN THIS STORY!
KNOCK! KNOCK!


GREETINGS, BUBBLES! WHAT'S ALL THE EXCIT.NGMENT?
ELVES! I'VE GOT ELVES! IT MJST BE SOMETHING THAT HAPPENS TO ALL POOR SHOEMAKERS! I'VE GOT ELVES!
SLAM!

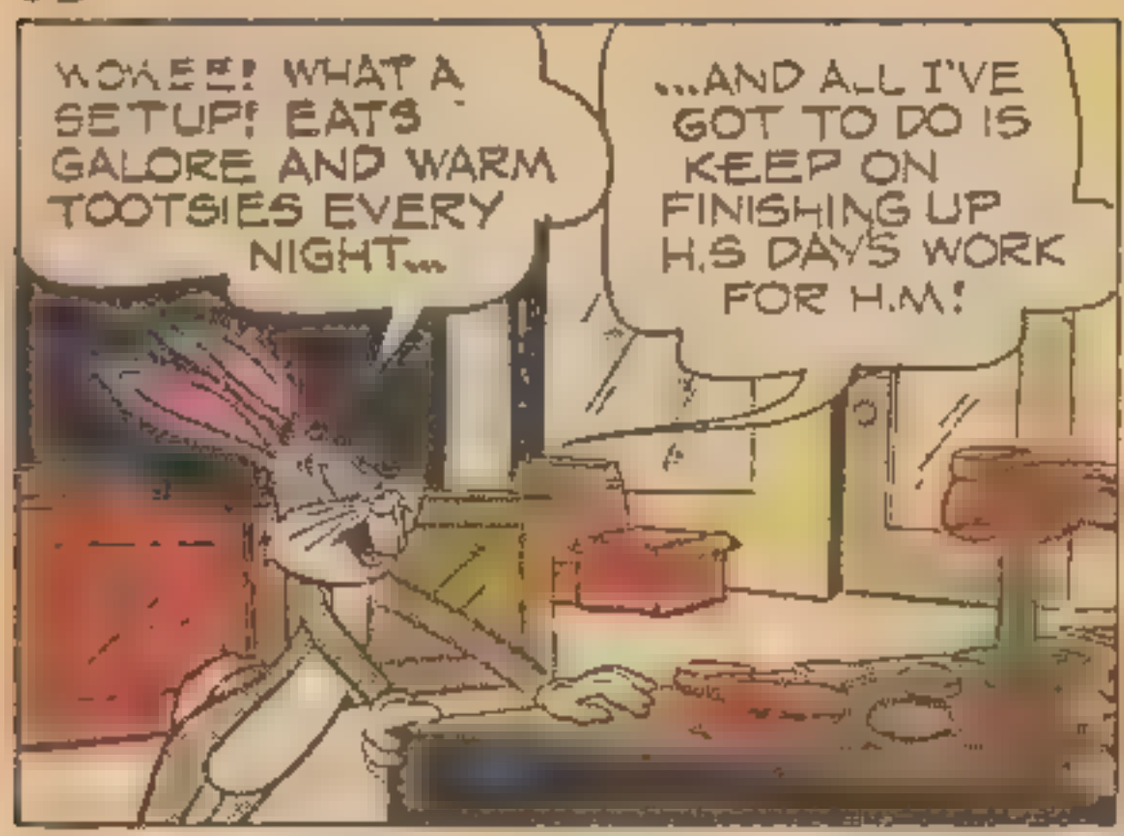

THERE, THERE, DOC! CHEER UP... MAYBE THEY'LL GO 'WAY!
OH, NO! NO! I WANT THEM! LOOK! THEY FIN SHED ALL MY WORK FOR ME LAST N.GHT!

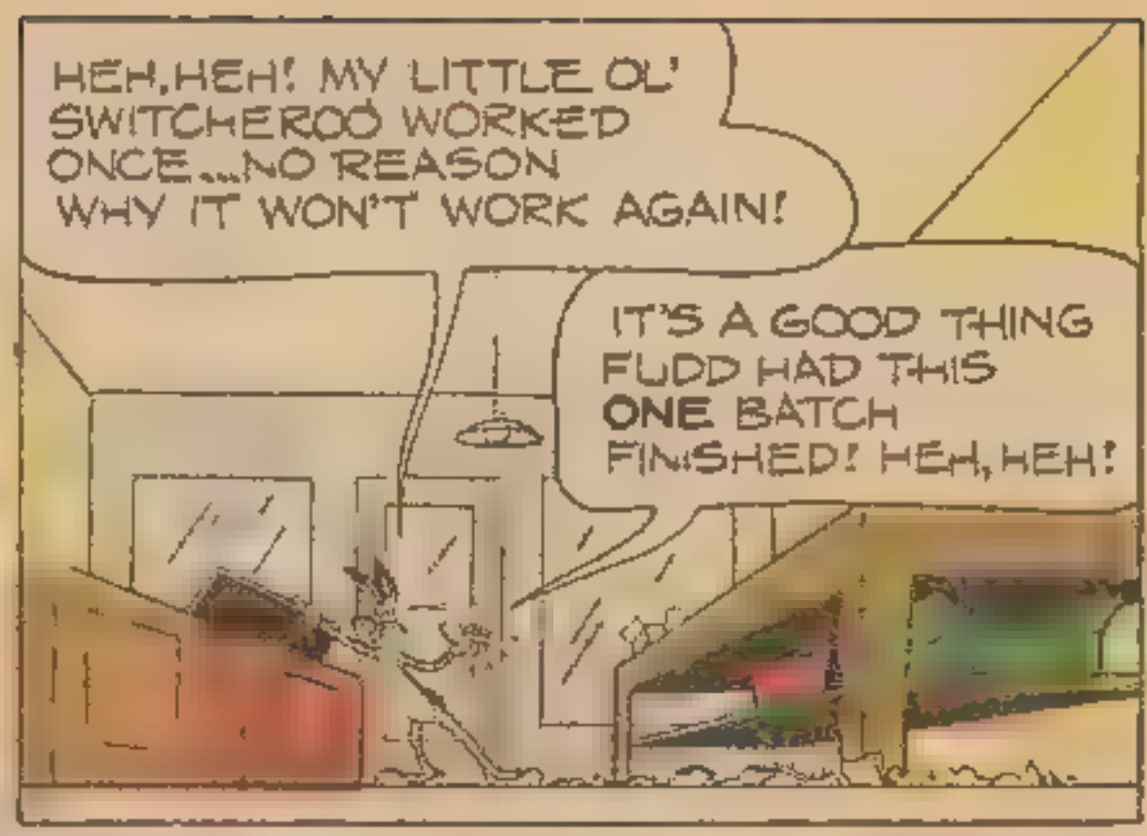

WHEE-EE! NOW I'VE GOT TWO CWATES OF SHOES ALL WEADY FOR SH.PMENT!
SAY!... LOOKS LIKE BEING IN GOOD WITH THE ELVES IS A PRETTY NICE SETUP!

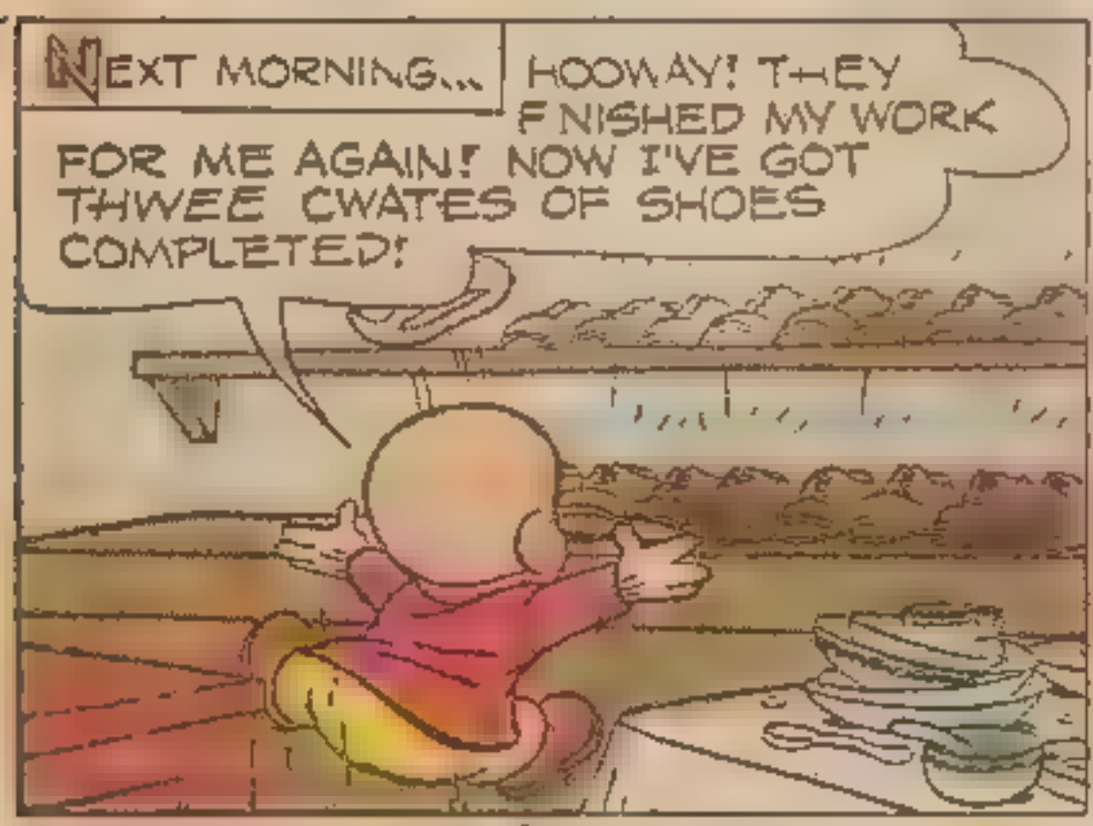

AHEM...BETTER SET OUT SOME TREATS FOR THE LITTLE TYKES TONIGHT, CHUBBY...OR THEY MIGHT DEC.DE NOT TO COME BACK AGAIN!

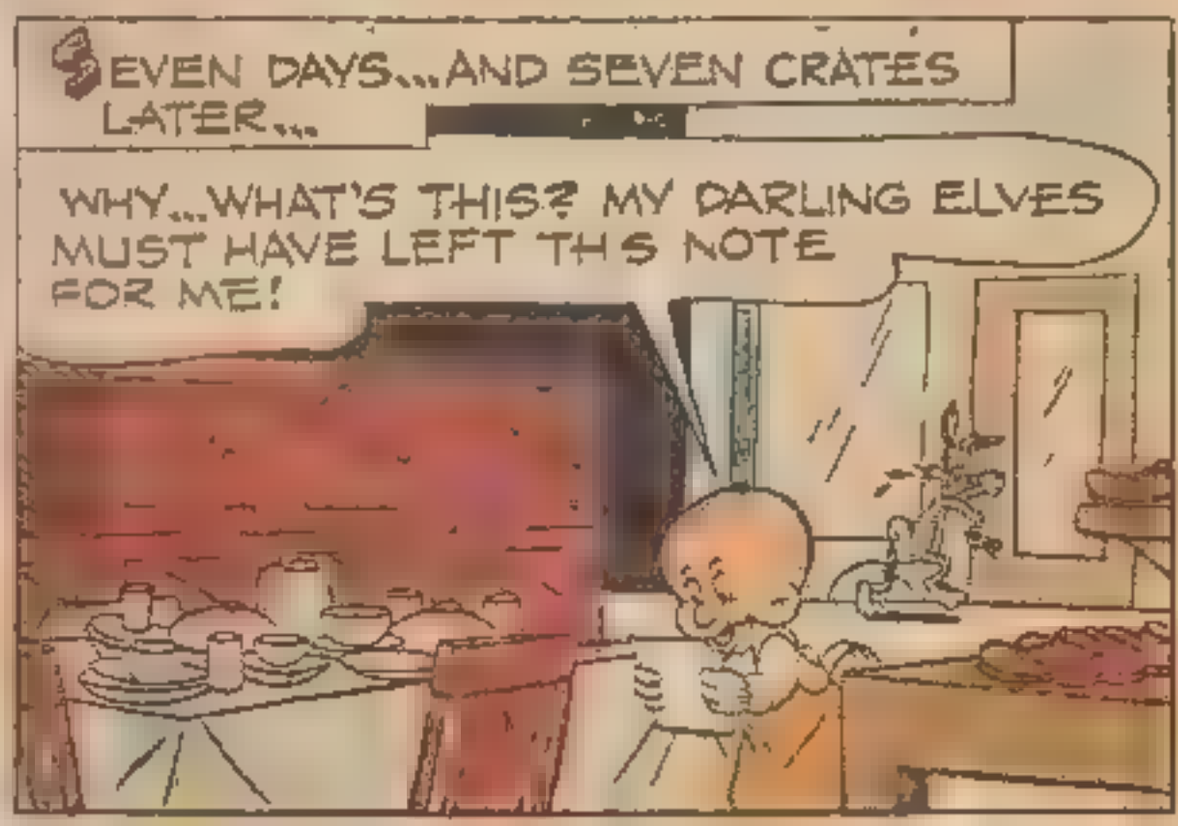

I'LL HAVE A WEGULAR BANQUET FOR THEM!
HEH, HEH! NOW YOU'RE TALKING MY...ER... THEIR LANGUAGE, DOC!

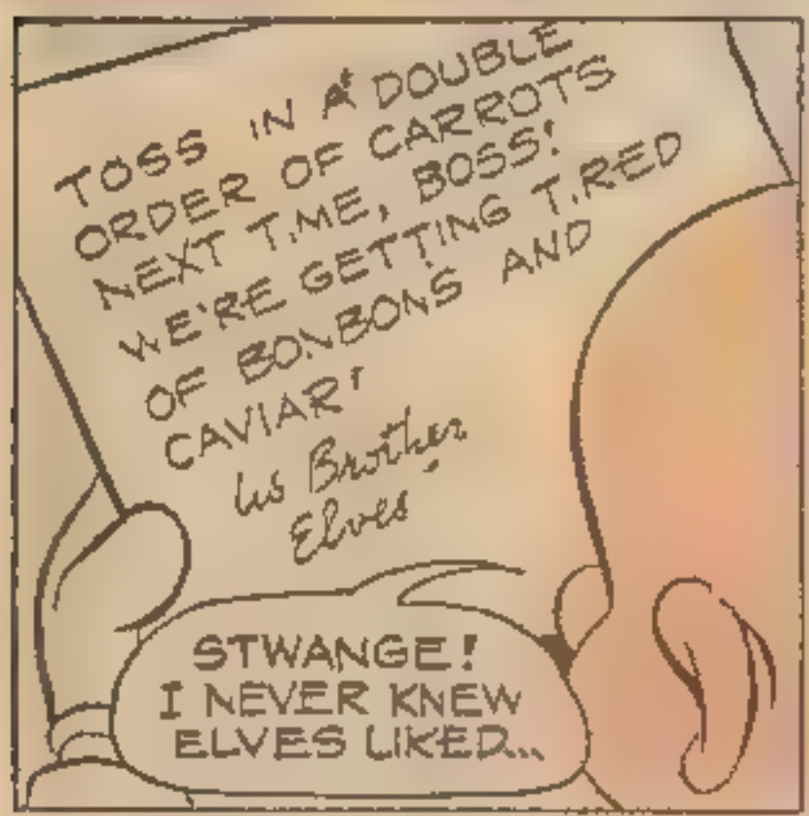
THAT NIGHT!
(SIGH!)...YEP! FUDD REALLY D D RIGHT BY US DEAR LITTLE ELVES! I'M STUFFED!
SNACK! SNACK!


WOWEE! WHAT A SETUP! EATS GALORE AND WARM TOOTSIES EVERY NIGHT...
...AND ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS KEEP ON FINISHING UP H.S DAYS WORK FOR H.M!

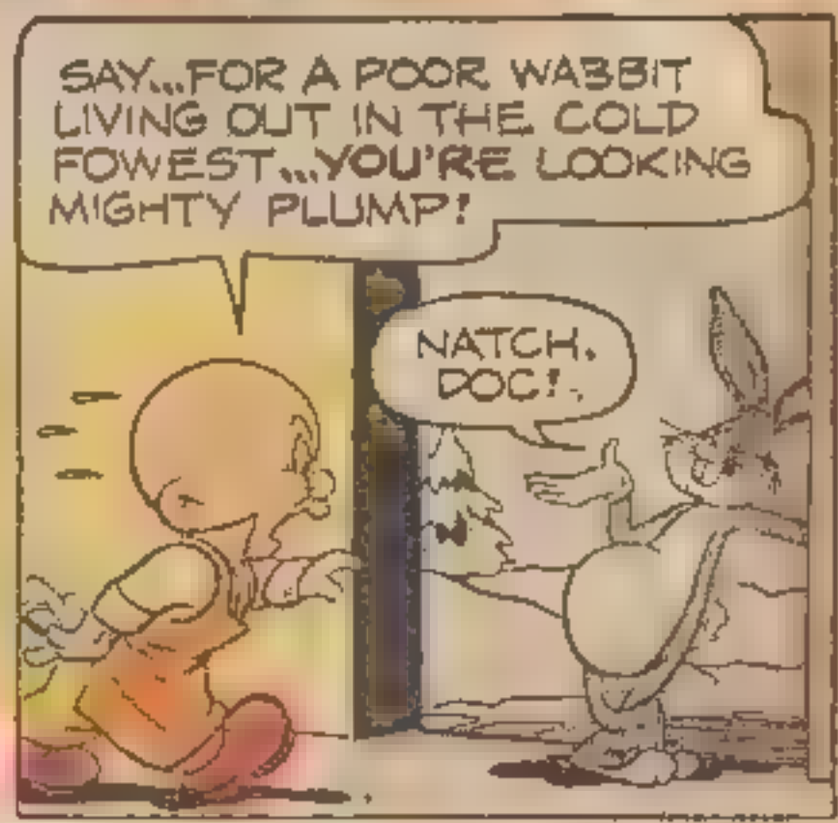

HEH,HEH! MY LITTLE OL' SWITCHEROO WORKED ONCE...NO REASON WHY IT WON'T WORK AGAIN!
IT'S A GOOD THING FUDD HAD THIS ONE BATCH FINISHED! HEH,HEH!

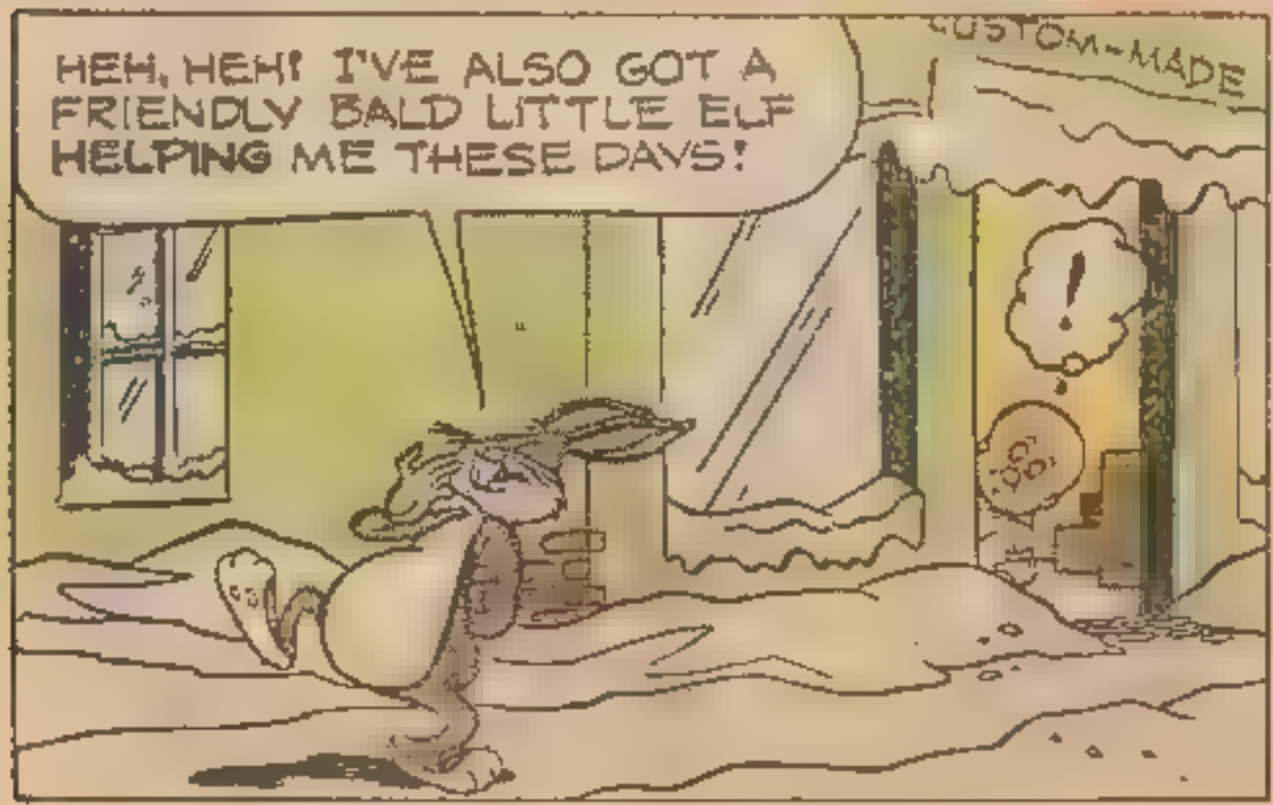

NEXT MORNING...
HOOWAY! THEY FINISHED MY WORK FOR ME AGAIN! NOW I'VE GOT THWEE CWATES OF SHOES COMPLETED!

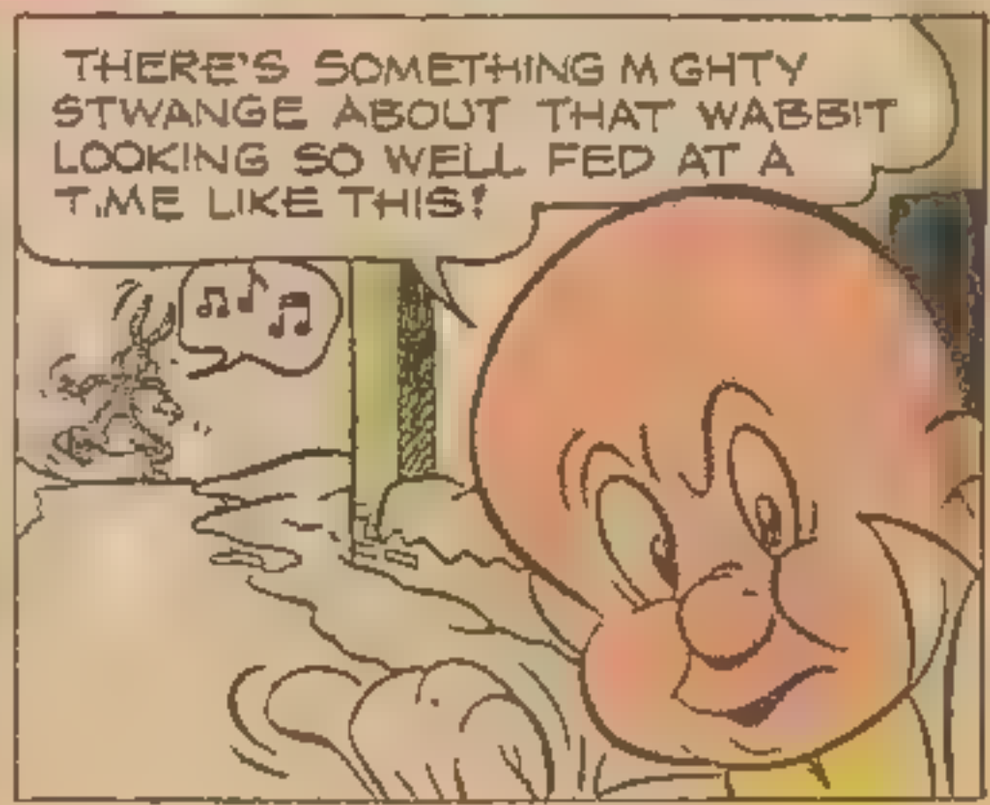

SEVEN DAYS...AND SEVEN CRATES LATER...
WHY...WHAT'S THIS? MY DARLING ELVES MUST HAVE LEFT THIS NOTE FOR ME!

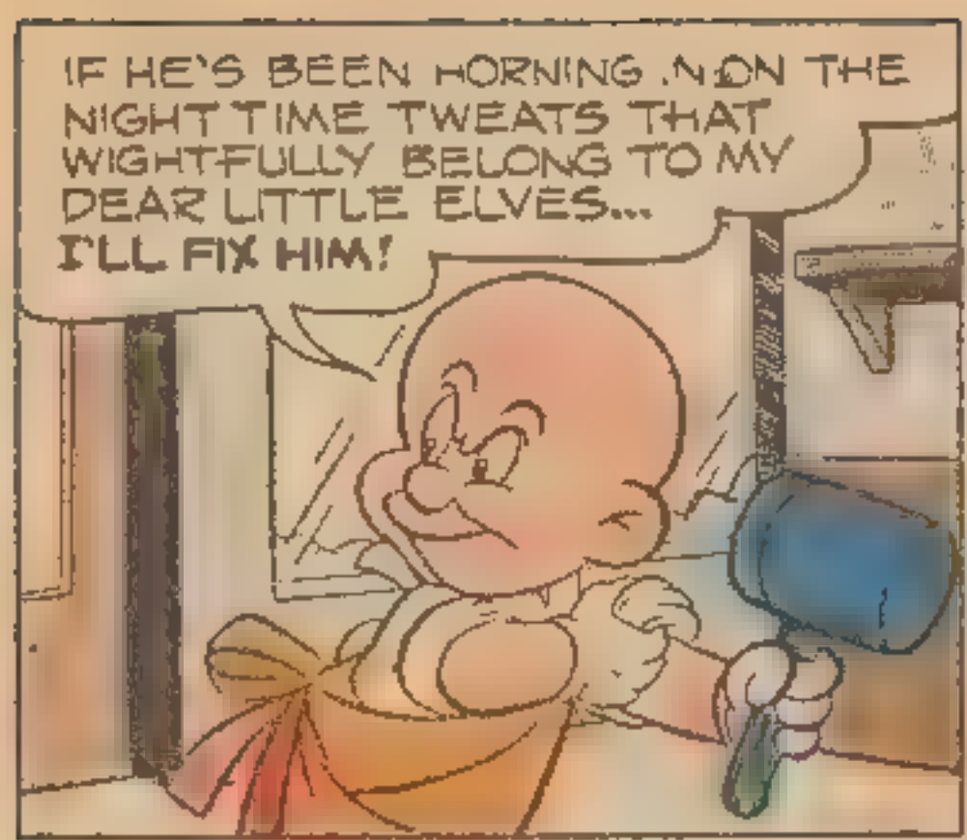

TOSS IN A DOUBLE ORDER OF CARROTS NEXT TIME, BOSS! WE'RE GETTING TIRED OF BONBONS AND CAVIAR!
his Brother Elves
STWANGE! I NEVER KNEW ELVES LIKED...

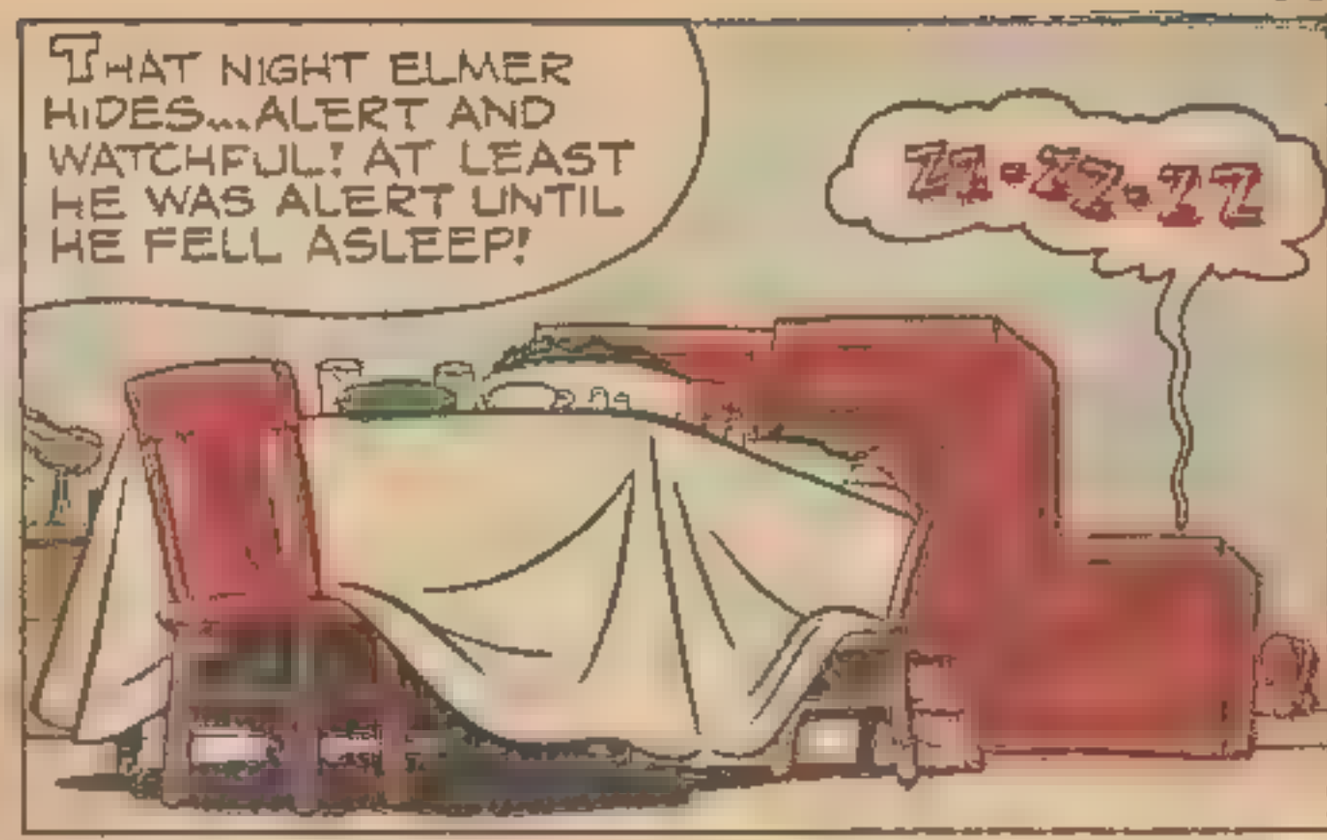
HUH?

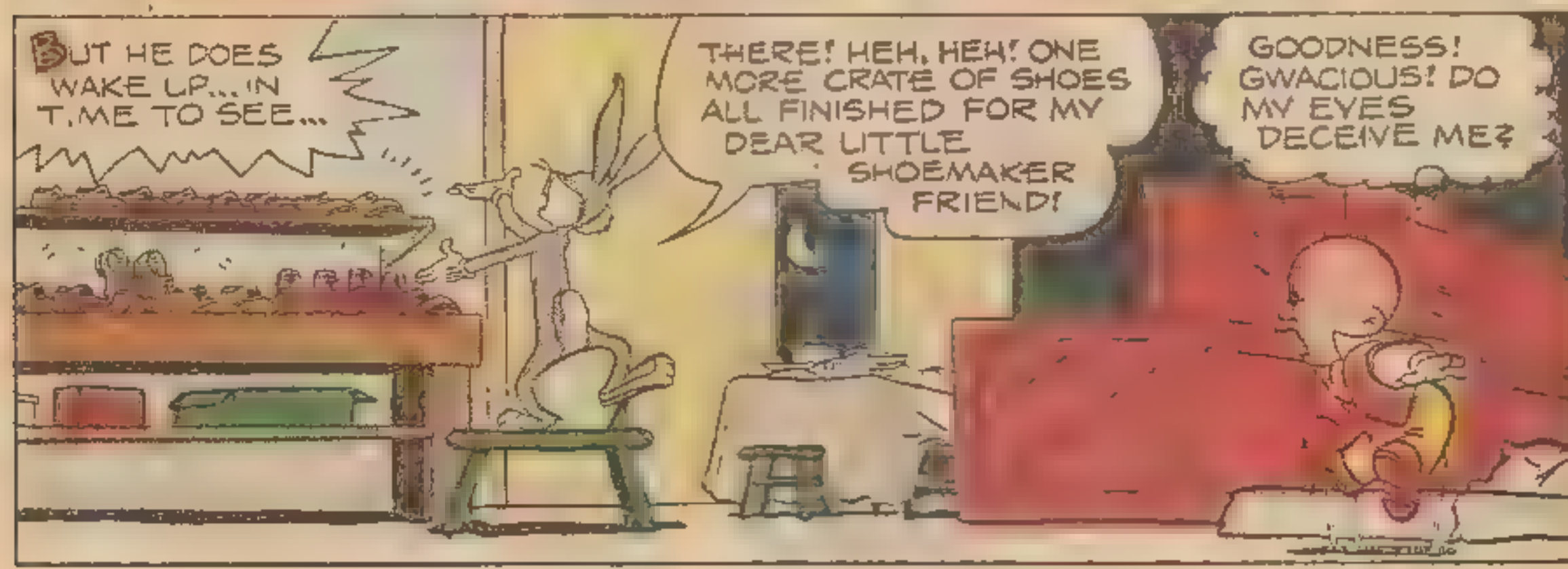

SAY...FOR A POOR WABBIT LIVING OUT IN THE COLD FOWEST...YOU'RE LOOKING MIGHTY PLUMP!
NATCH, DOC!

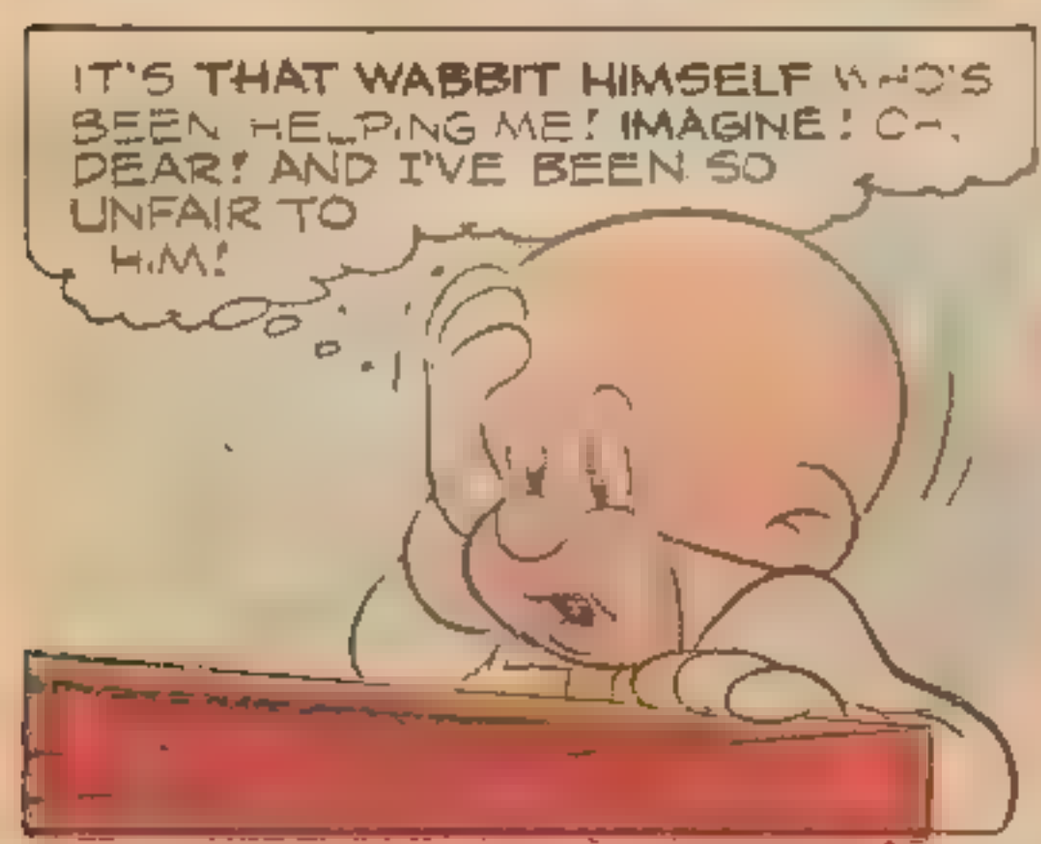

HEH, HEH! I'VE ALSO GOT A FRIENDLY BALD LITTLE ELF HELPING ME THESE DAYS!
CUSTOM-MADE
!

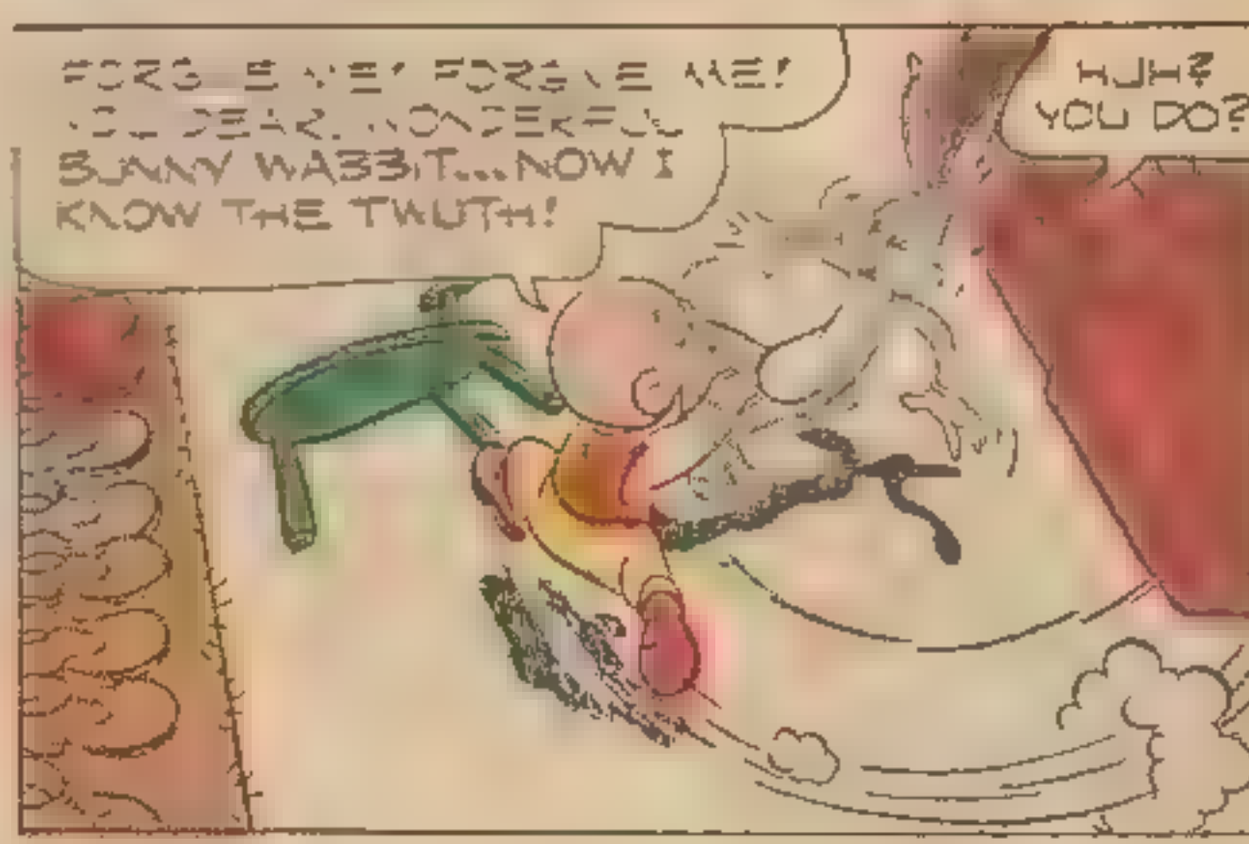

THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY STWANGE ABOUT THAT WABBIT LOOKING SO WELL FED AT A TIME LIKE THIS!


IF HE'S BEEN HORNING IN ON THE NIGHT TIME TWEATS THAT WIGHTFULLY BELONG TO MY DEAR LITTLE ELVES...
I'LL FIX HIM!

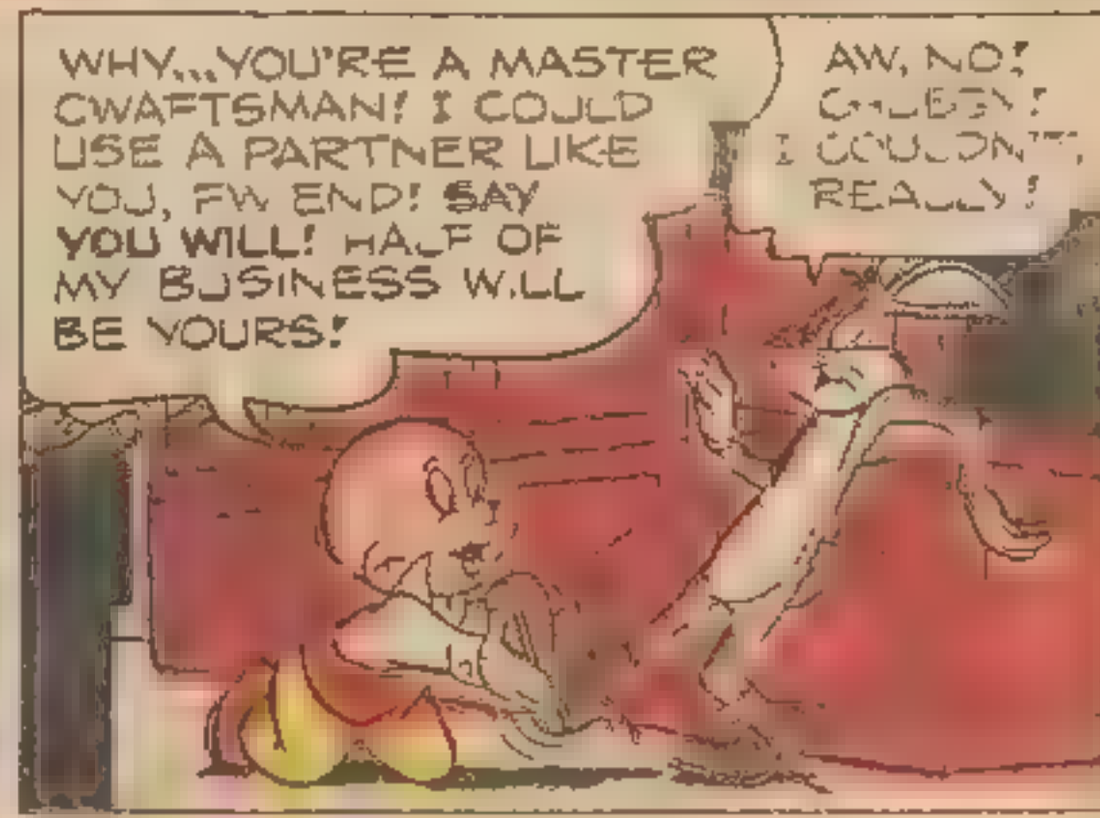

THAT NIGHT ELMER HIDES...ALERT AND WATCHFUL! AT LEAST HE WAS ALERT UNTIL HE FELL ASLEEP!
Z-Z-Z-Z

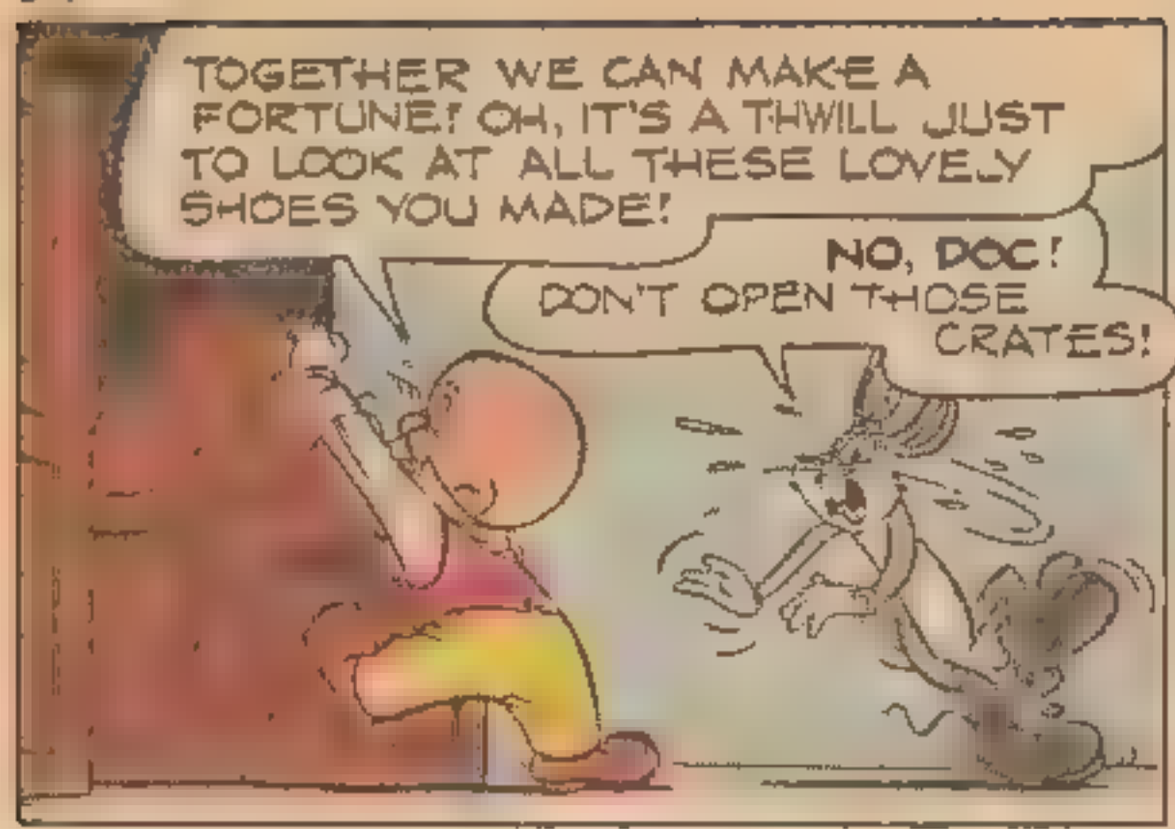

BUT HE DOES WAKE UP...IN TIME TO SEE...
THERE! HEH, HEH! ONE MORE CRATE OF SHOES ALL FINISHED FOR MY DEAR LITTLE SHOEMAKER FRIEND!
GOODNESS! GWACIOUS! DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME?


IT'S THAT WABBIT HIMSELF WHO'S BEEN HELPING ME! IMAGINE! OH, DEAR! AND I'VE BEEN SO UNFAIR TO HIM!


FORGIVE! FORGIVE ME! OH, DEAR, WONDERFUL BUNNY WABBIT...NOW I KNOW THE TWUTH!
HUH? YOU DO?

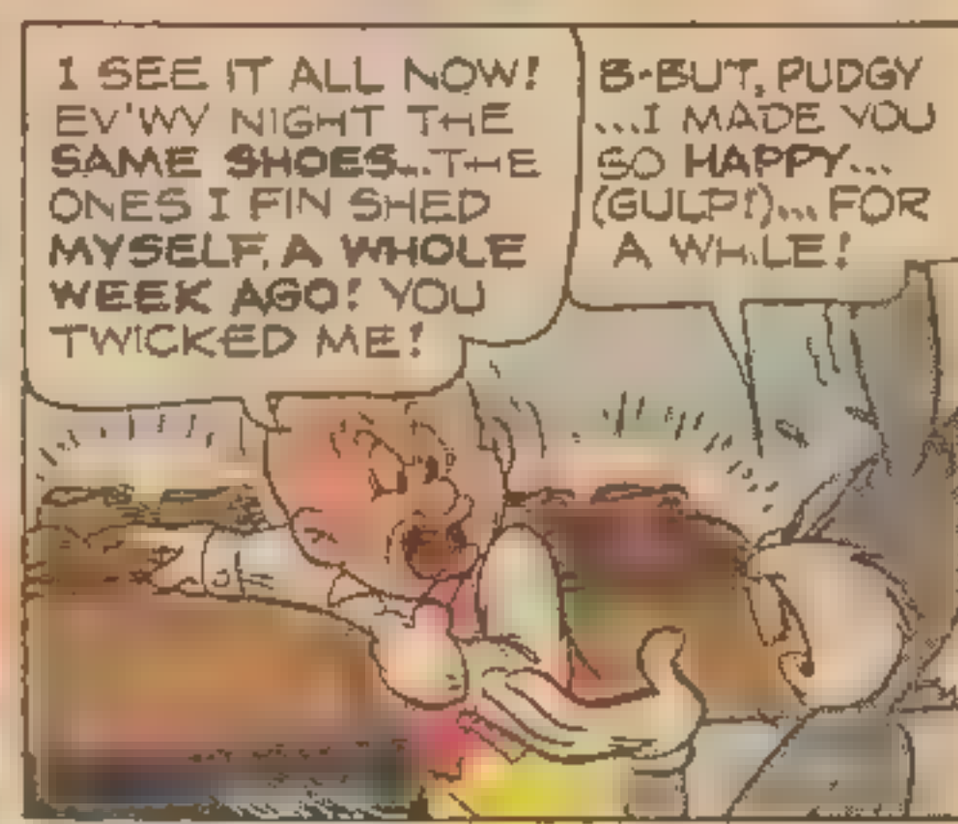
SUCH GWAND SHOES YOU MAKE! THEY'RE TEWWIFIC! HERE! YOU MUST KEEP A PAIR FOR YOURSELF!
ER... WELL, THANKS, DOC!

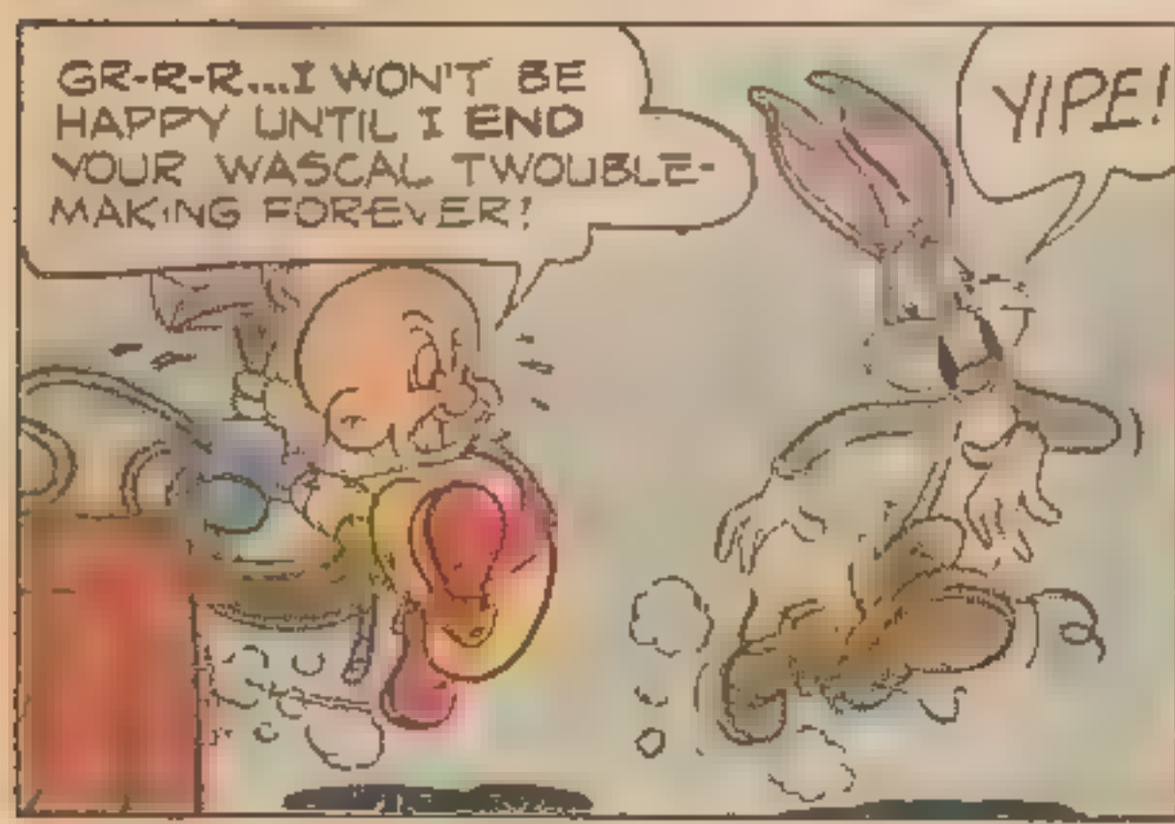

WHY...YOU'RE A MASTER CWAFTSMAN! I COULD USE A PARTNER LIKE YOU, FW END! SAY YOU WILL! HALF OF MY BUSINESS WILL BE YOURS!
AW, NO! GOLLY! I COULDN'T, REALLY!

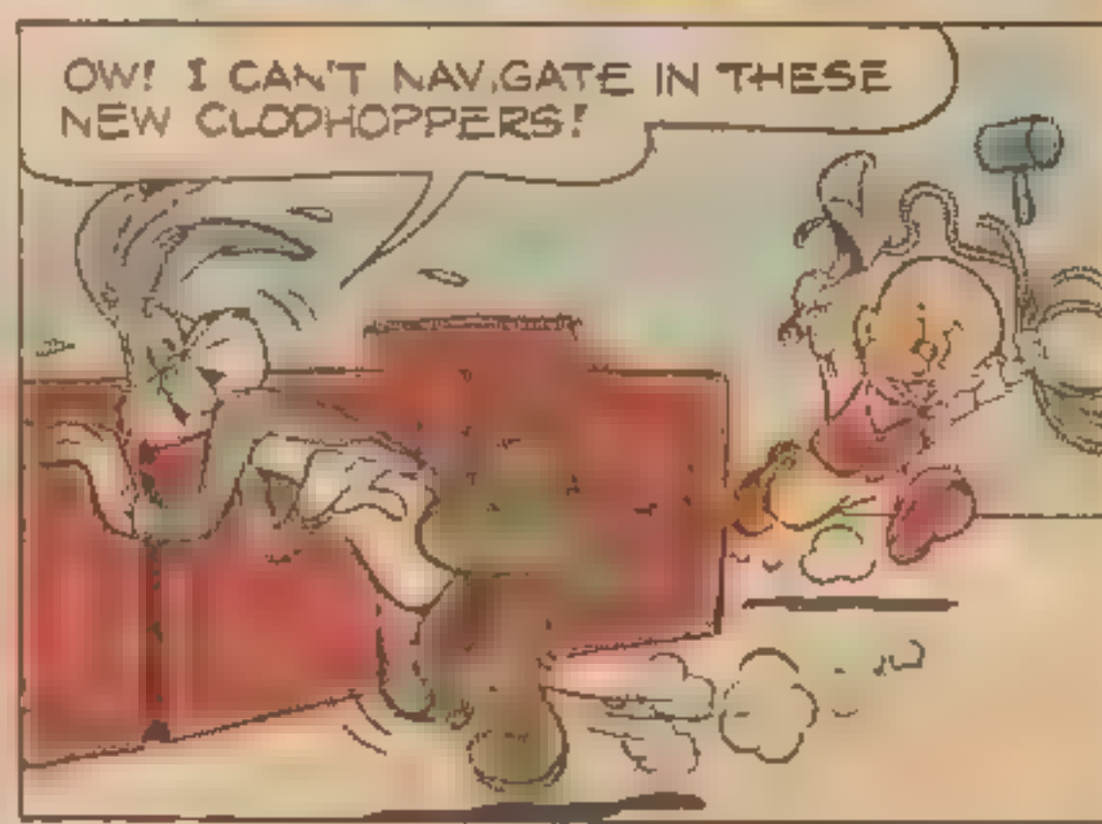

TOGETHER WE CAN MAKE A FORTUNE! OH, IT'S A THWILL JUST TO LOOK AT ALL THESE LOVELY SHOES YOU MADE!
NO, DOC! DON'T OPEN THOSE CRATES!

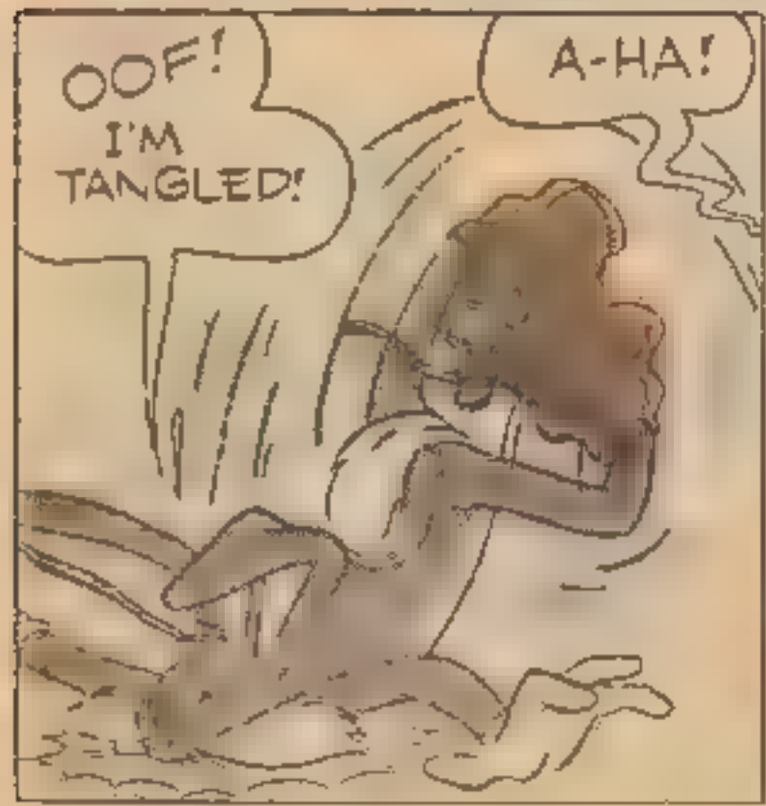
HUH? WHAT?
UH-OH!

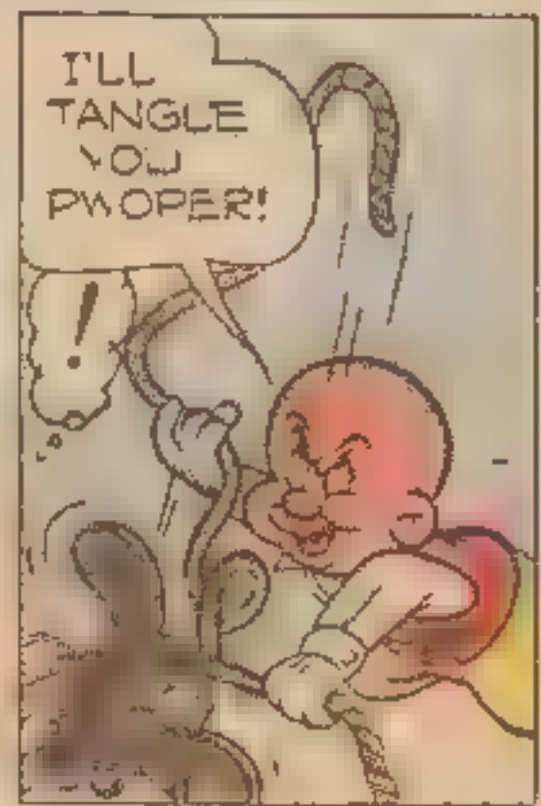
THESE CWATES! THEY'RE ALL FILLED WITH UNFINISHED SHOES!
MY! MY! HOW QUAINT!

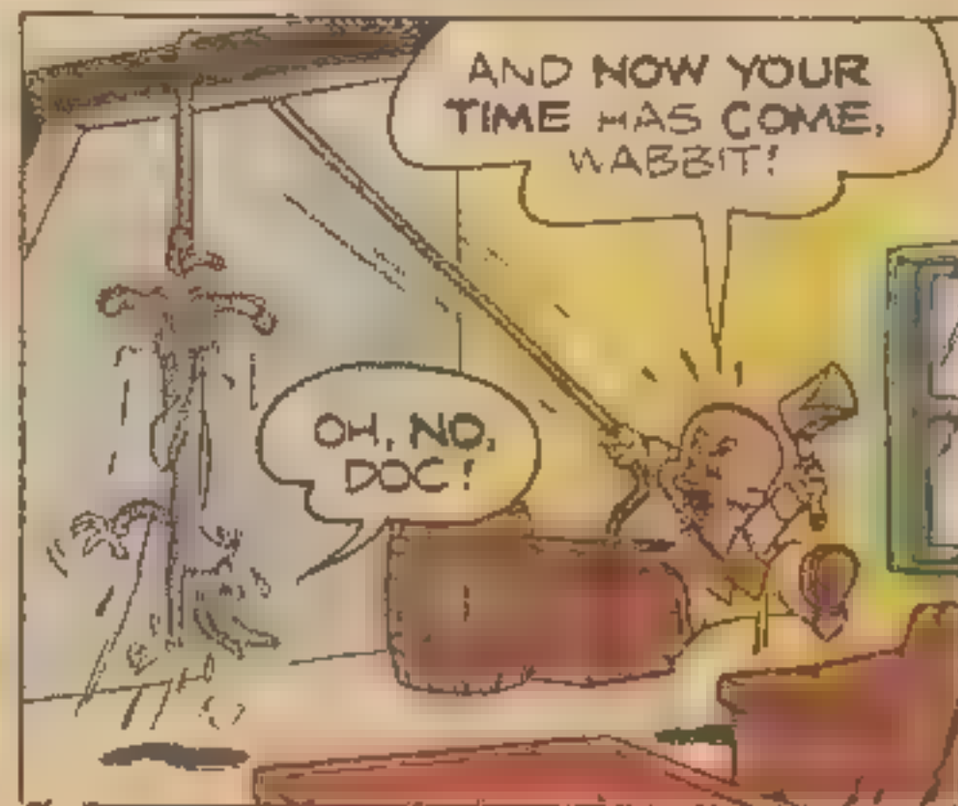

I SEE IT ALL NOW! EV'WY NIGHT THE SAME SHOES...THE ONES I FIN SHED MYSELF, A WHOLE WEEK AGO! YOU TWICKED ME!
B-BUT, PUDGY ...I MADE YOU SO HAPPY... (GULP!)... FOR A WHILE!

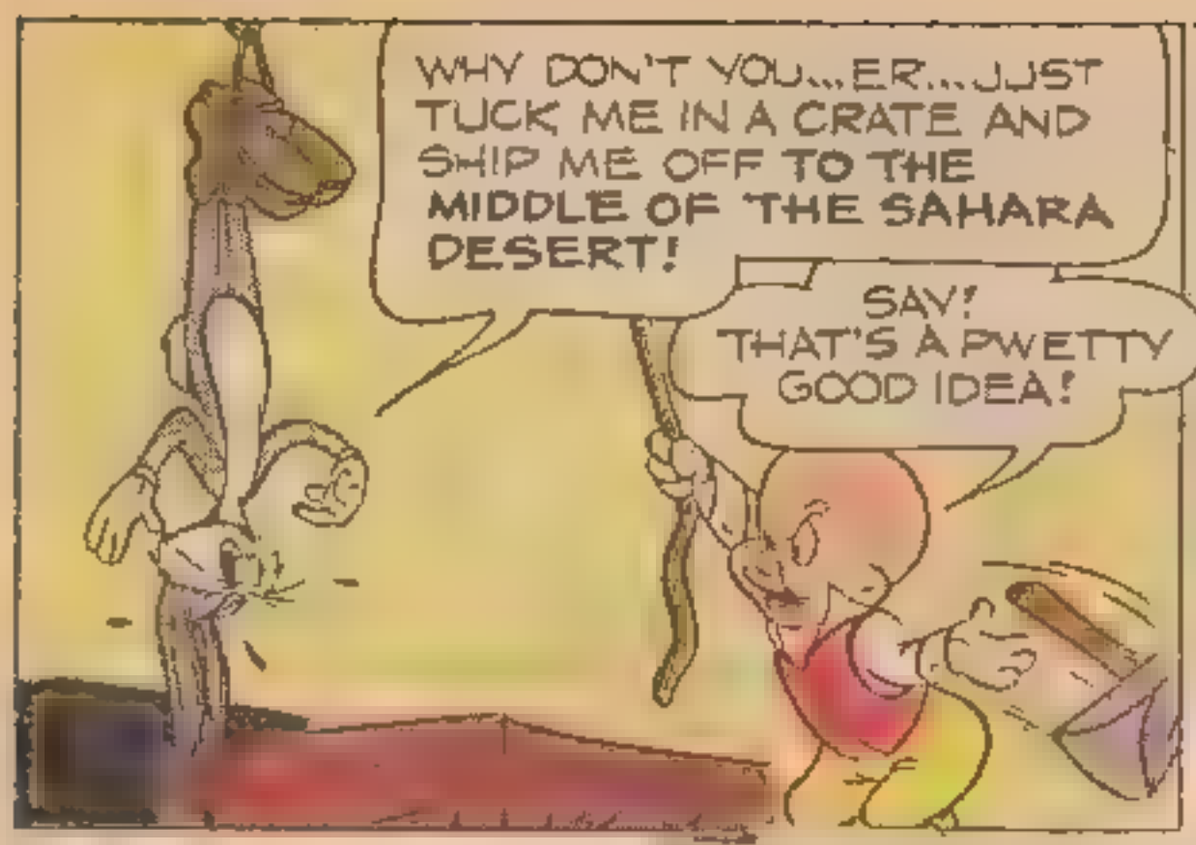

GR-R-R...I WON'T BE HAPPY UNTIL I END YOUR WASCAL TWOUBLE-MAKING FOREVER!
YIPE!

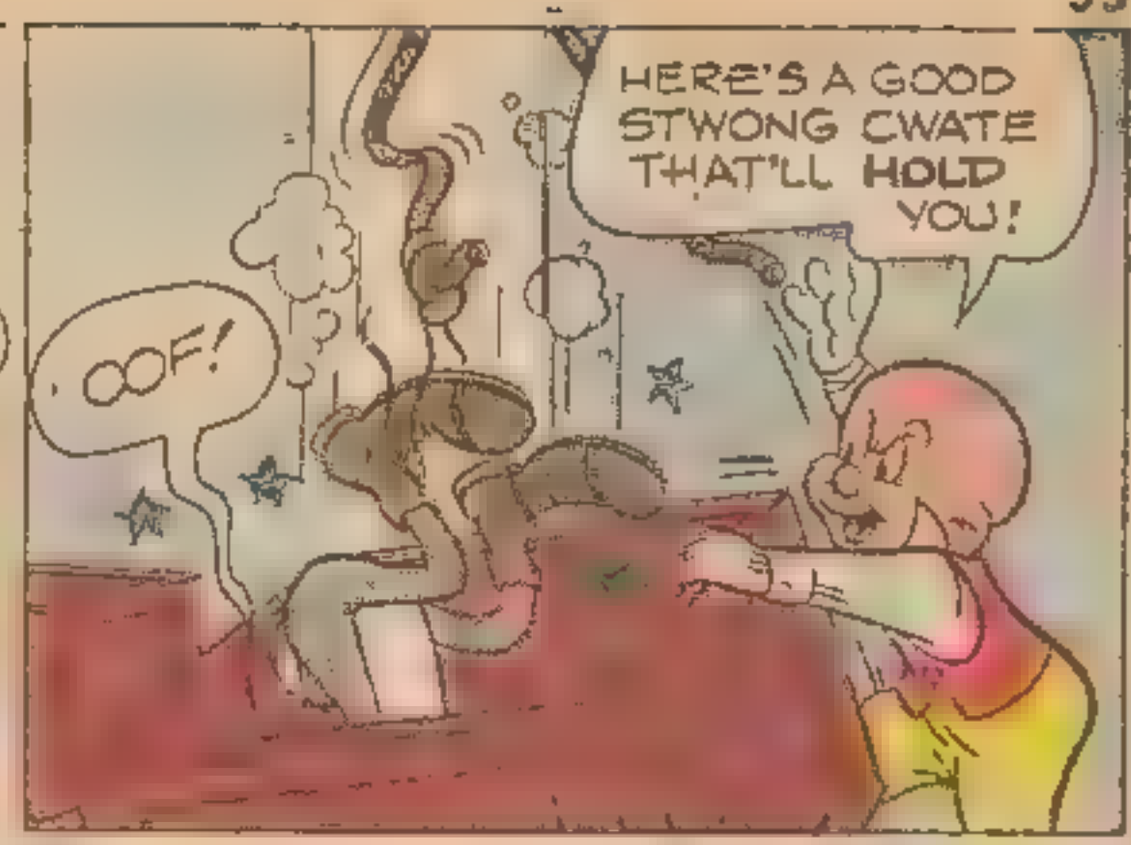

OW! I CAN'T NAV.GATE IN THESE NEW CLODHOPPERS!

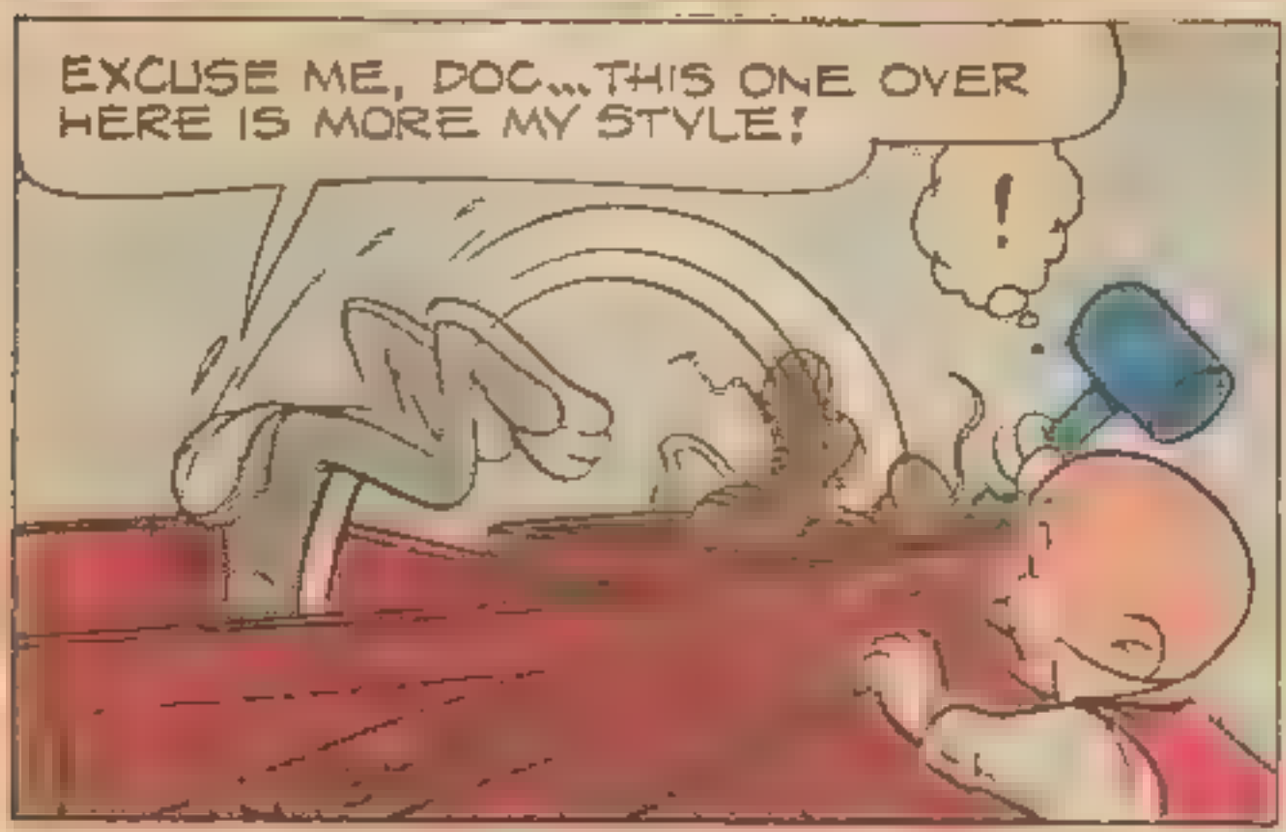

OOF! I'M TANGLED!
A-HA!


I'LL TANGLE YOU PWOPER!

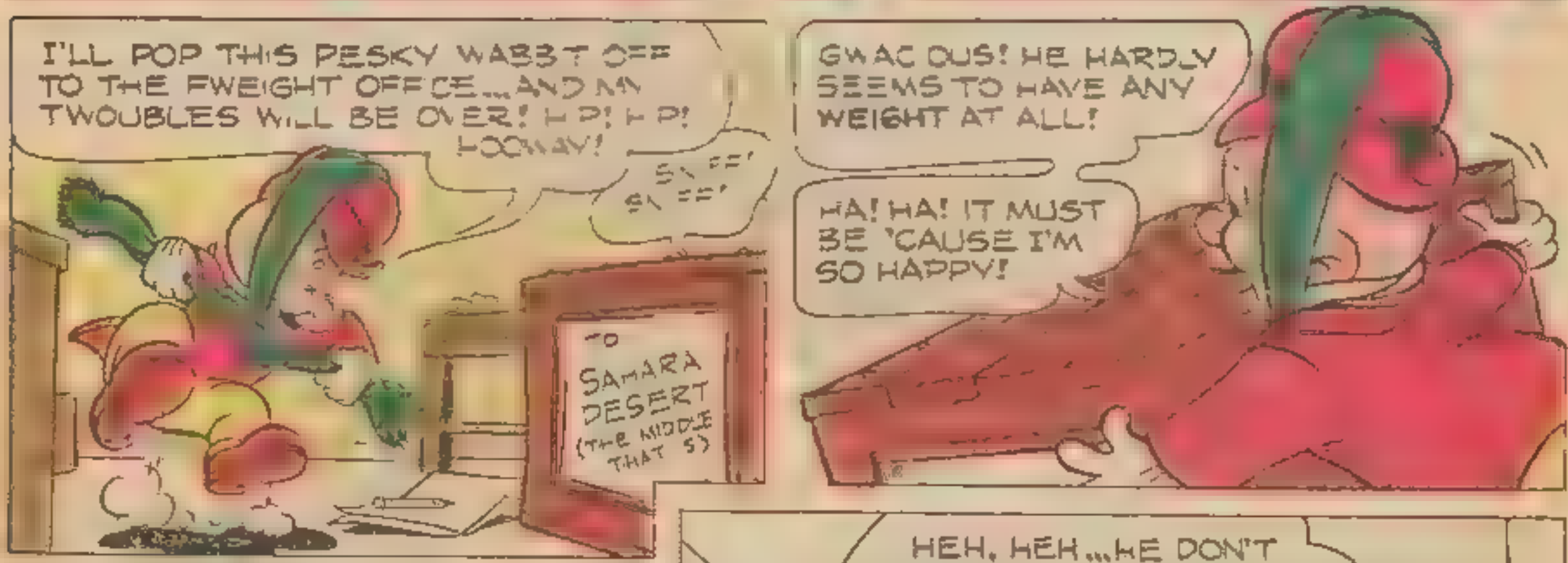

AND NOW YOUR TIME HAS COME, WABBIT!
OH, NO, DOC!

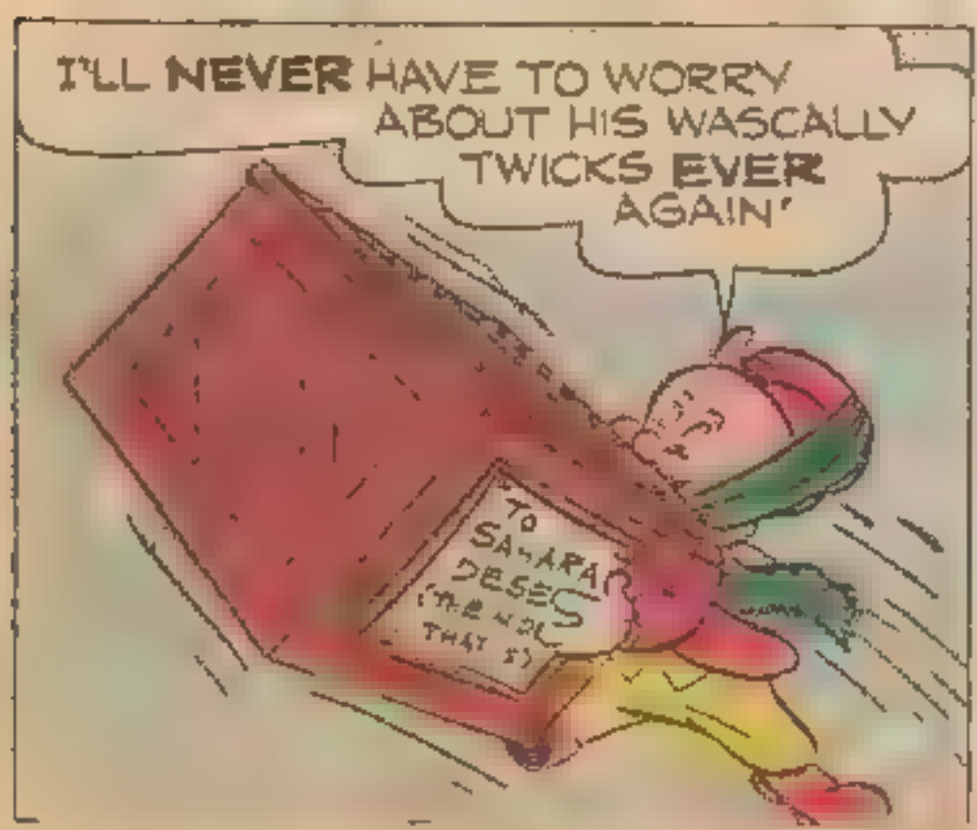

WHY DON'T YOU...ER...JUST TUCK ME IN A CRATE AND SHIP ME OFF TO THE MIDDLE OF THE SAHARA DESERT!
SAY! THAT'S A PWETTY GOOD IDEA!

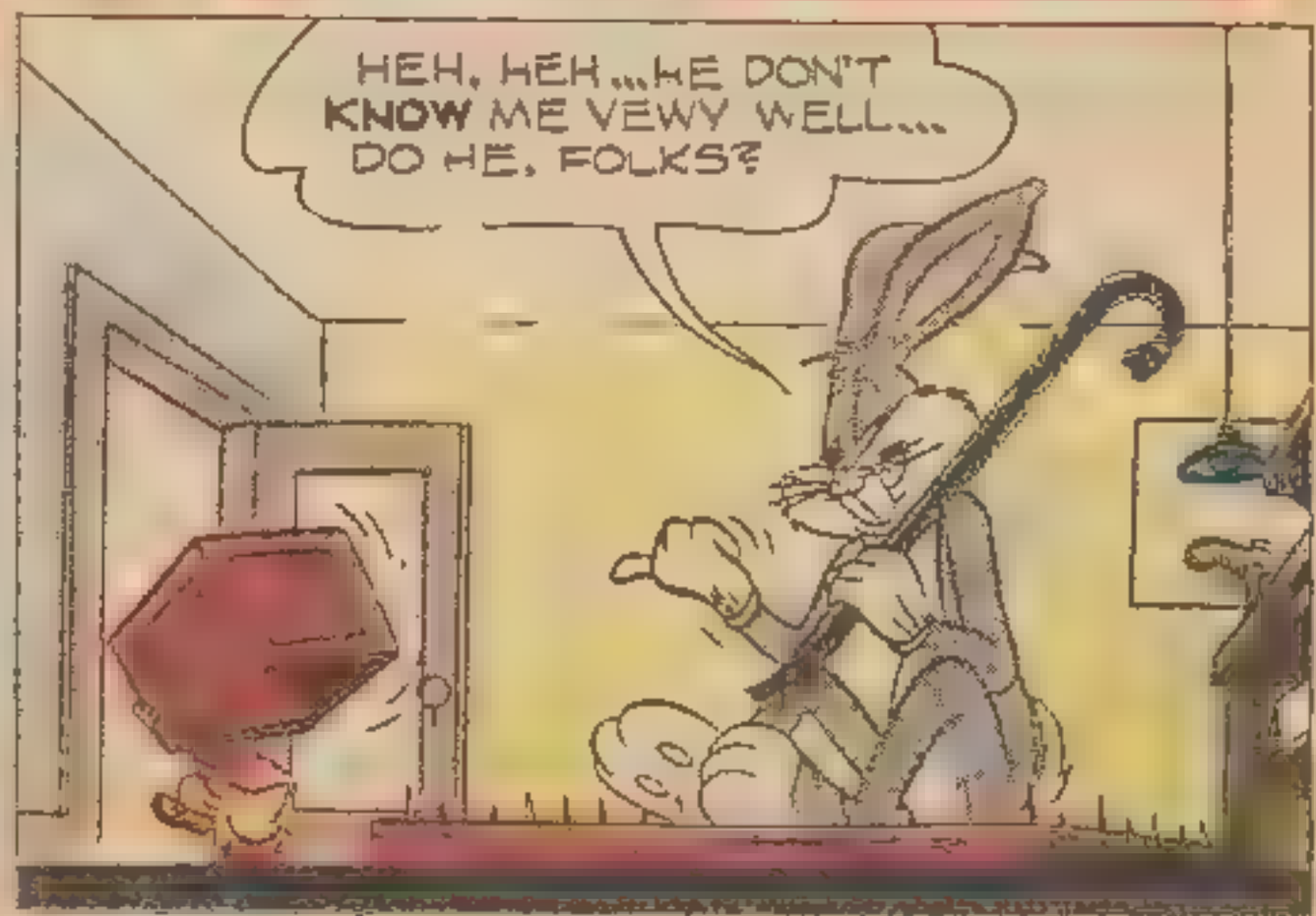

HERE'S A GOOD STWONG CWATE THAT'LL HOLD YOU!
OOF!

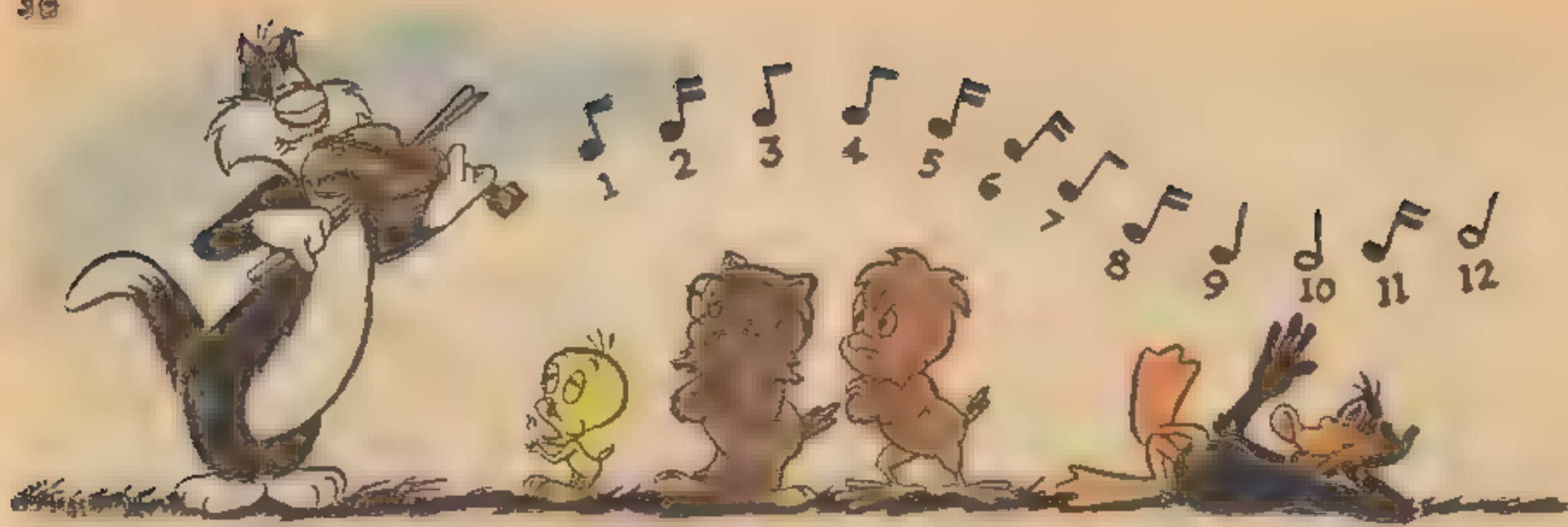

EXCUSE ME, DOC...THIS ONE OVER HERE IS MORE MY STYLE!
!

HO, HO...HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY, PEST! NOW I'LL NAIL YOU IN WEAL GOOD!
BAM! BAM! BAM!

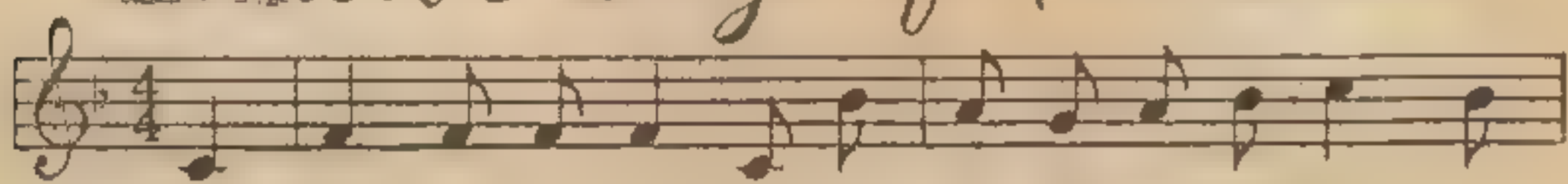

I'LL POP THIS PESKY WABBIT OFF TO THE FWEIGHT OFFICE...AND MY TWOUBLES WILL BE OVER! HIP! HIP! HOORAY!
SNEEZE! SNEEZE!
TO SAHARA DESERT (THE MIDDLE THAT IS)
GWACIOUS! HE HARDLY SEEMS TO HAVE ANY WEIGHT AT ALL!
HA! HA! IT MUST BE 'CAUSE I'M SO HAPPY!


I'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIS WASCALLY TWICKS EVER AGAIN!
TO SAHARA DESERT (THE MIDDLE THAT IS)


HEH, HEH...HE DON'T KNOW ME VEWY WELL... DO HE, FOLKS?

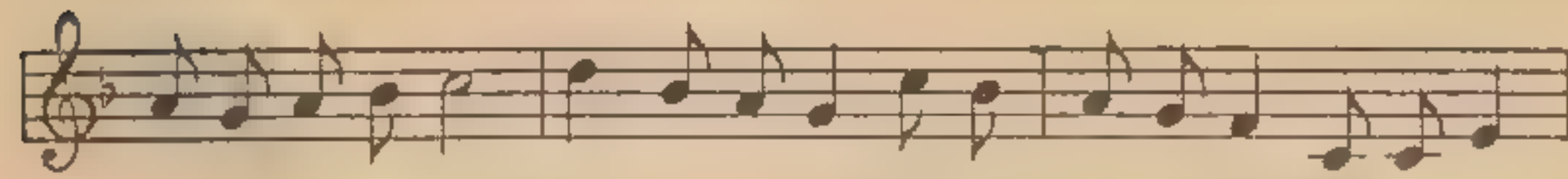


Twelve Days of Christmas

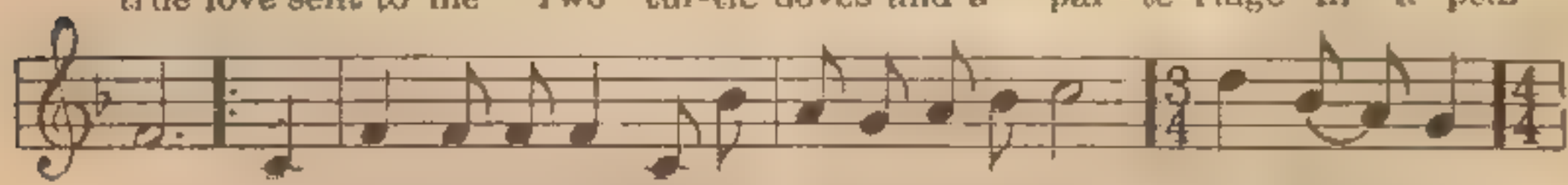


1. The first day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me A

par-te-ridge in a pear tree. 2. The sec-ond day of Christ-mas my



true love sent to me Two tur-tle doves and a par-te-ridge in a pear

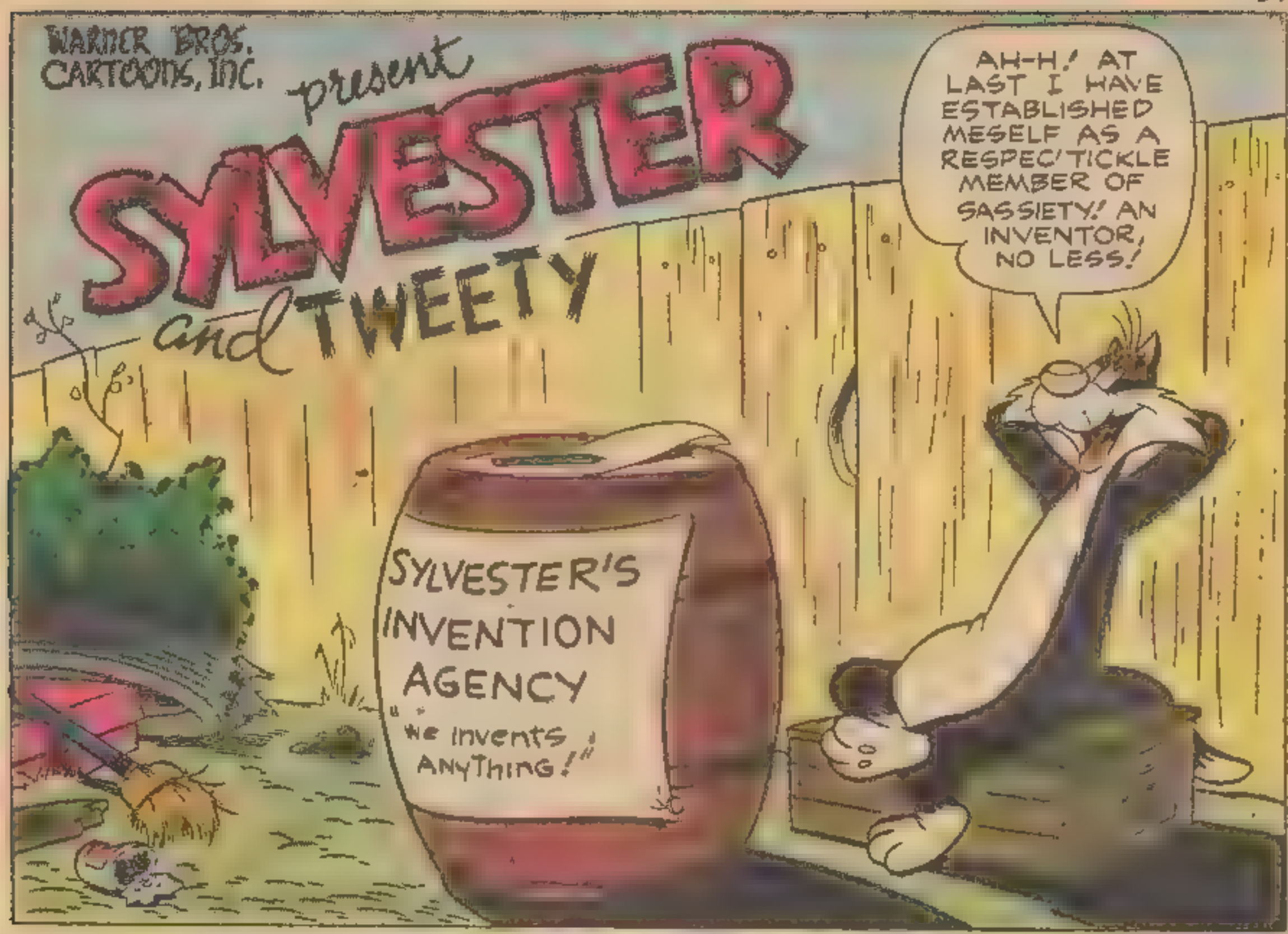


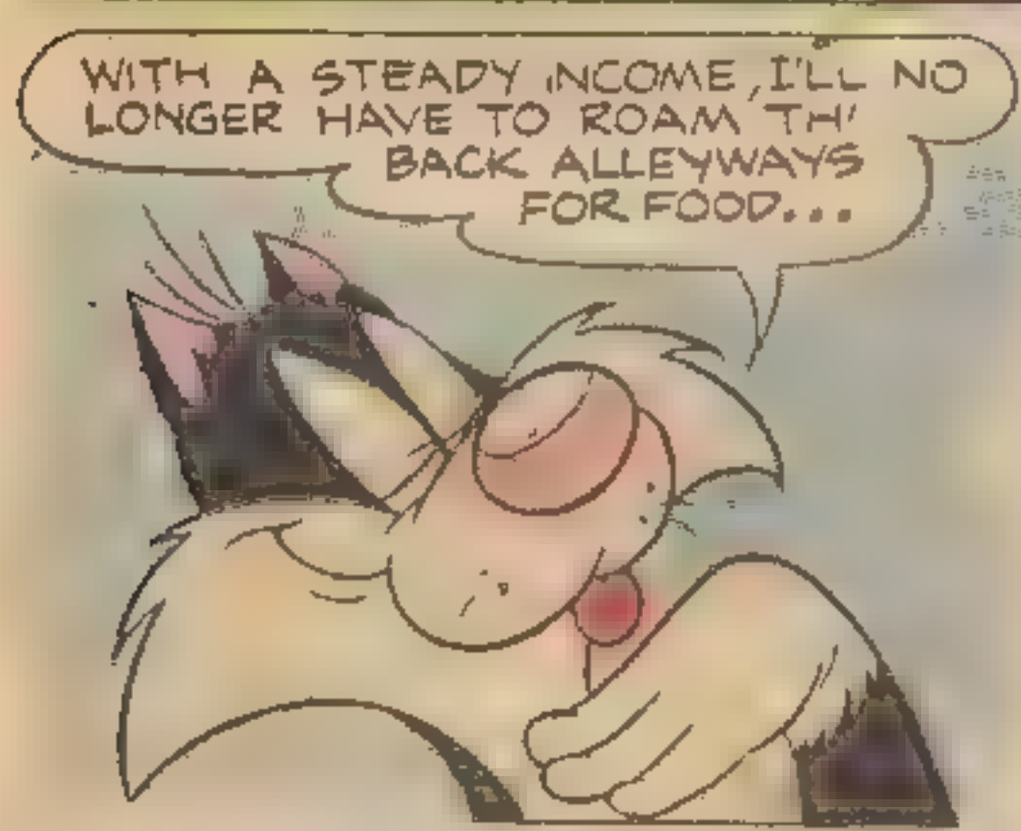
tree. 3. The third day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me Three French hens,
4. The fourth day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me Four call-ing birds,

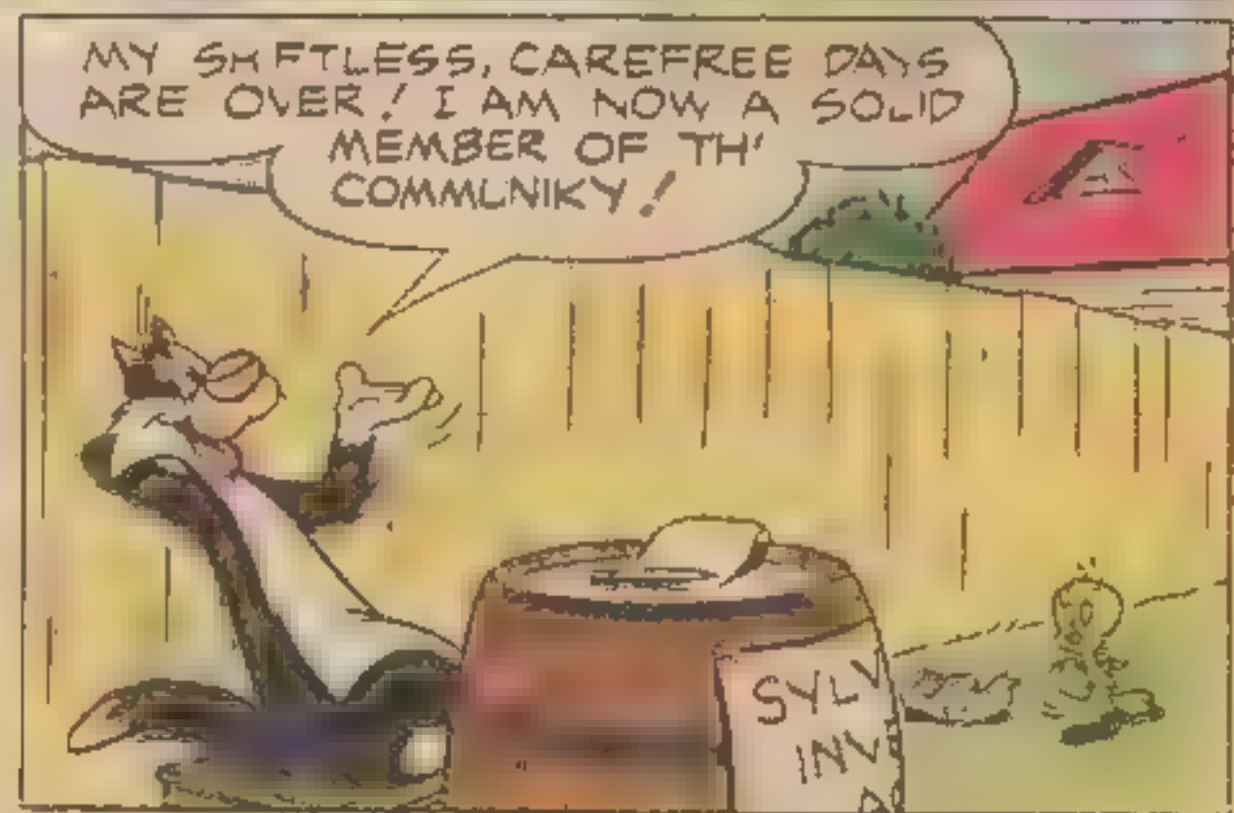
two tur-tle doves and a par-te-ridge in a pear tree.

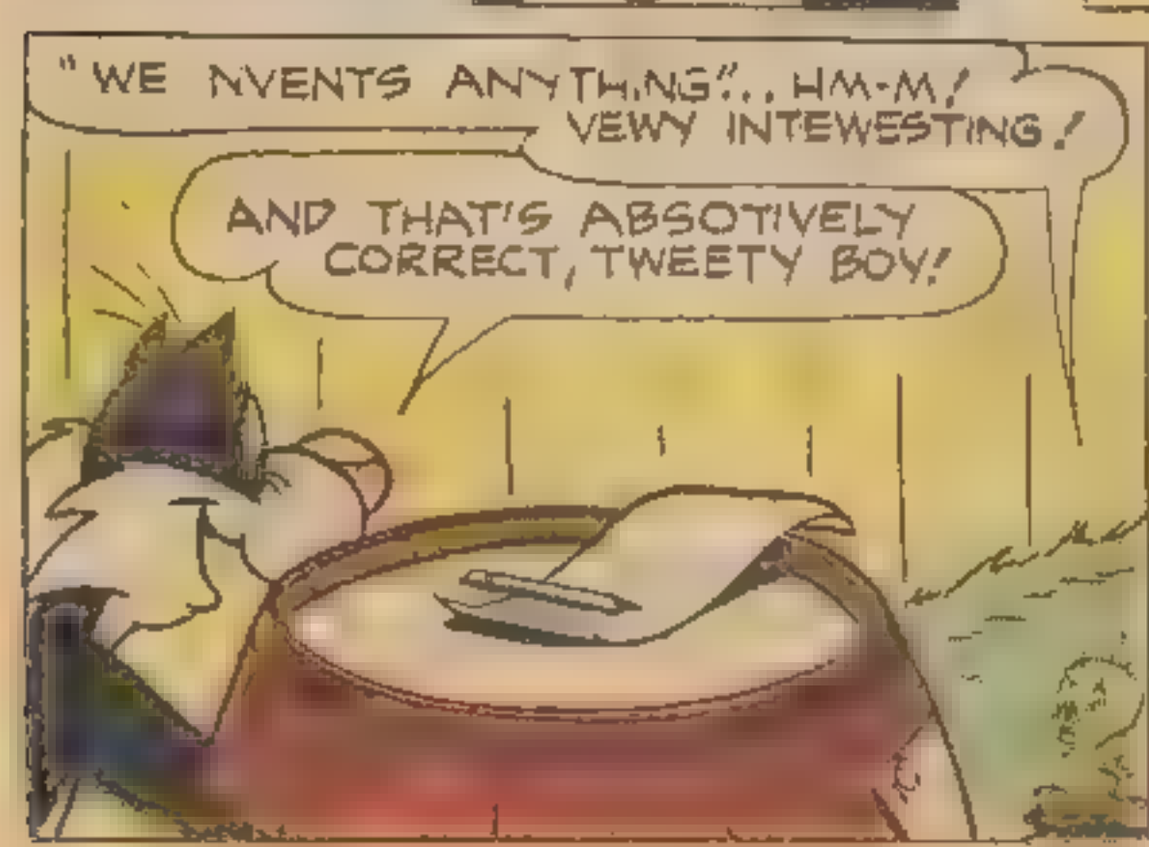
5. The fifth day . . . . . Five golden rings,
6. The sixth day . . . . Six geese a-laying,
7. The seventh day . . Seven swans a-swimming,
8. The eighth day . . . Eight maids a-milking,
9. The ninth day . . . . Nine fiddlers fiddling,
10. The tenth day . . . . Ten drummers drumming,
11. The eleventh day . . Eleven ladies dancing,
12. The twelfth day . . . Twelve lords a-leaping,

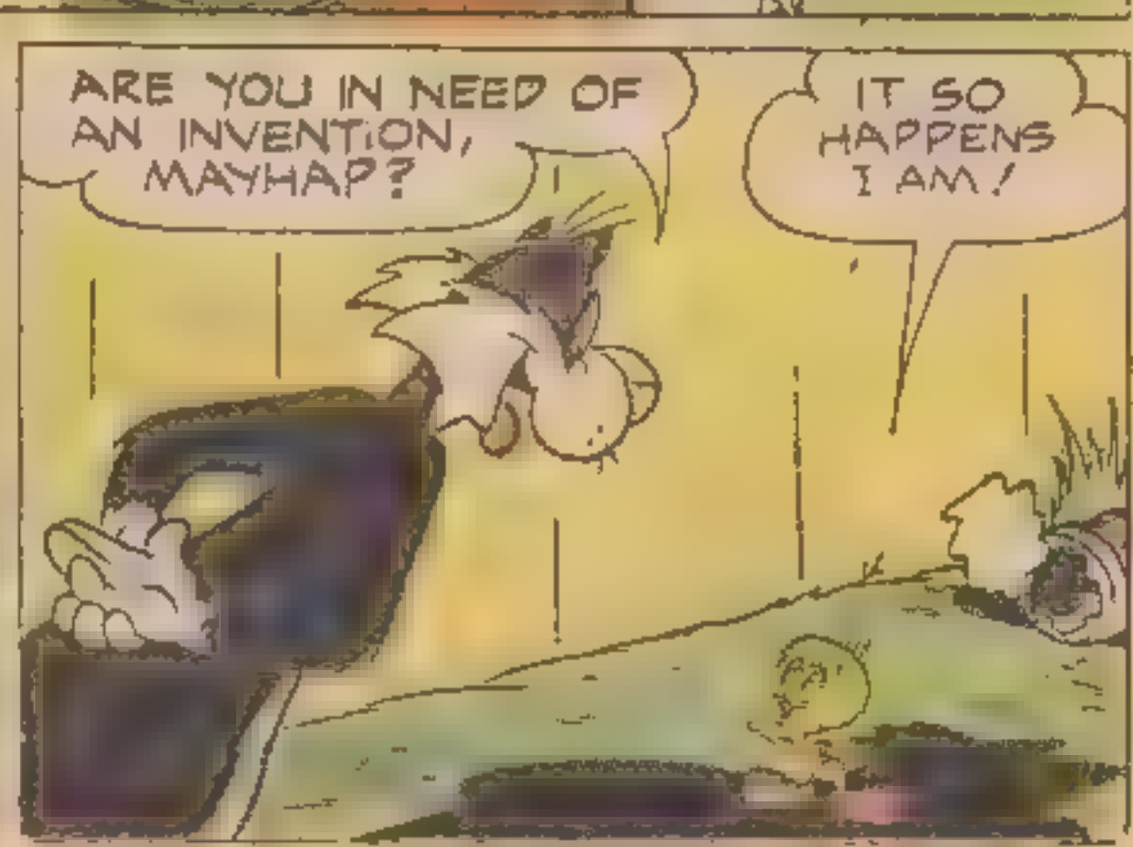
From SINGING TOGETHER
Used by permission of Ginn and Company

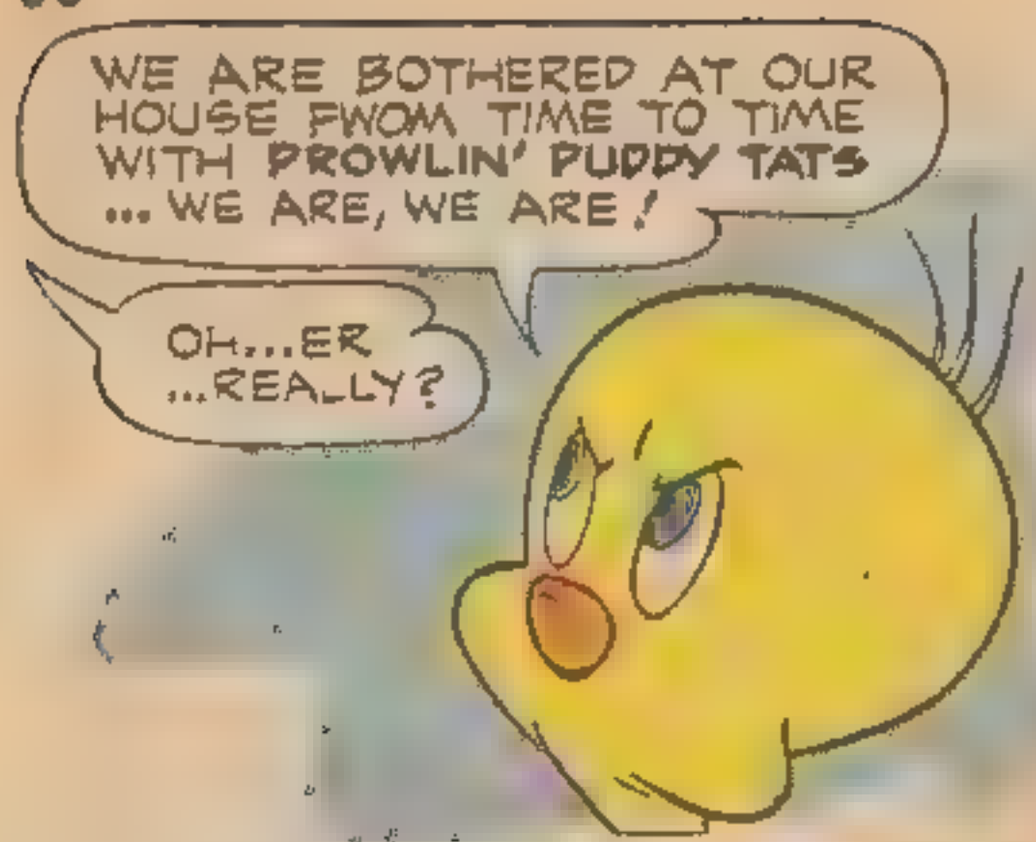

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
SYLVESTER and TWEETY
AH-H! AT LAST I HAVE ESTABLISHED MESELF AS A RESPEC'TICKLE MEMBER OF SASSIETY! AN INVENTOR, NO LESS!
SYLVESTER'S INVENTION AGENCY "we invents ANYTHING!"

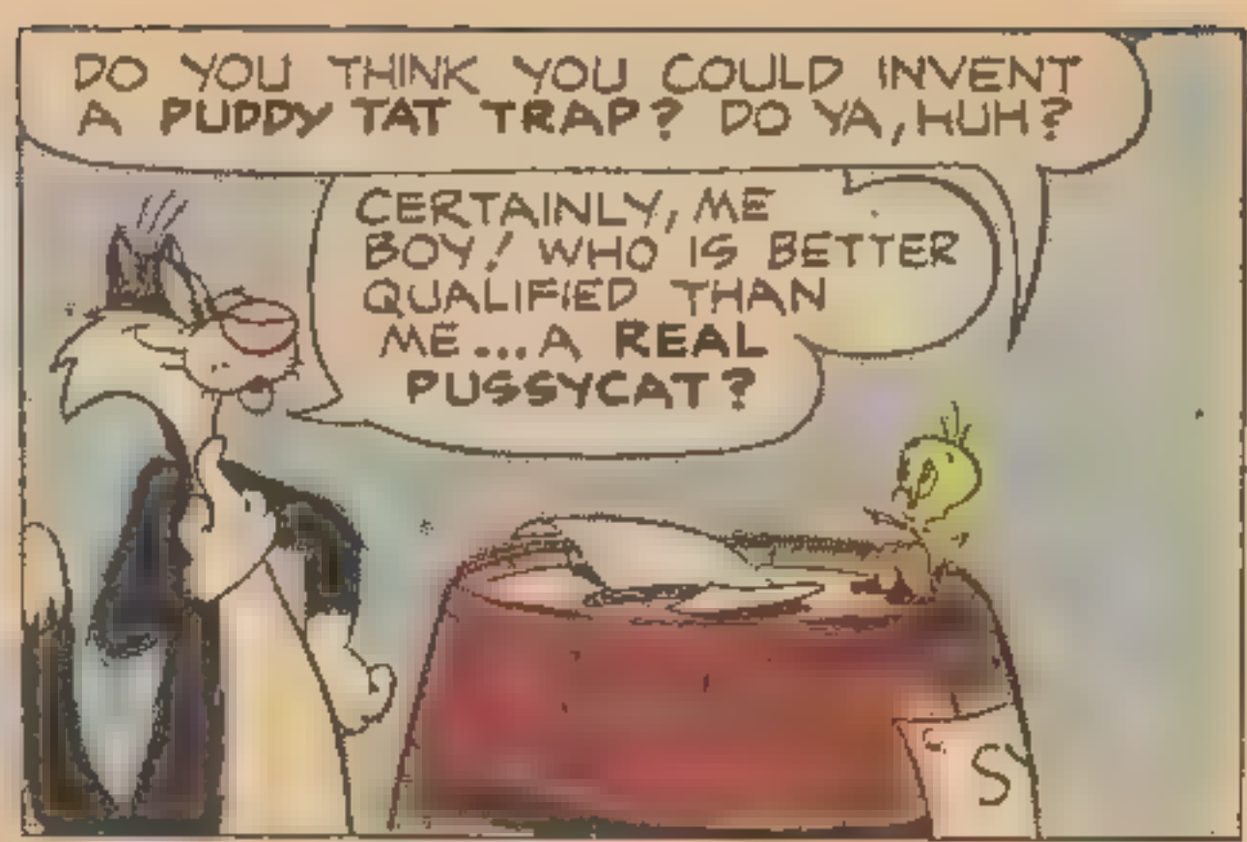

WITH A STEADY INCOME, I'LL NO LONGER HAVE TO ROAM TH' BACK ALLEYWAYS FOR FOOD...

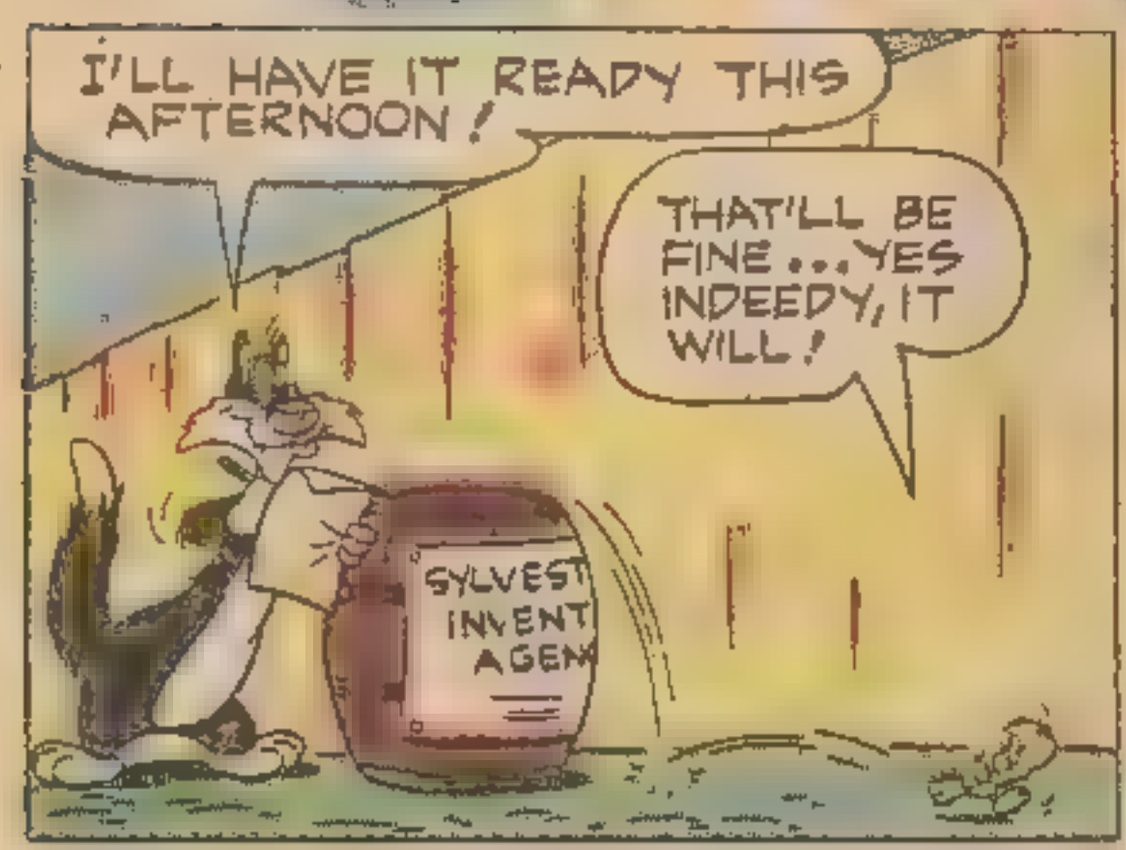

MY SHIFTLESS, CAREFREE DAYS ARE OVER! I AM NOW A SOLID MEMBER OF TH' COMMUNITY!

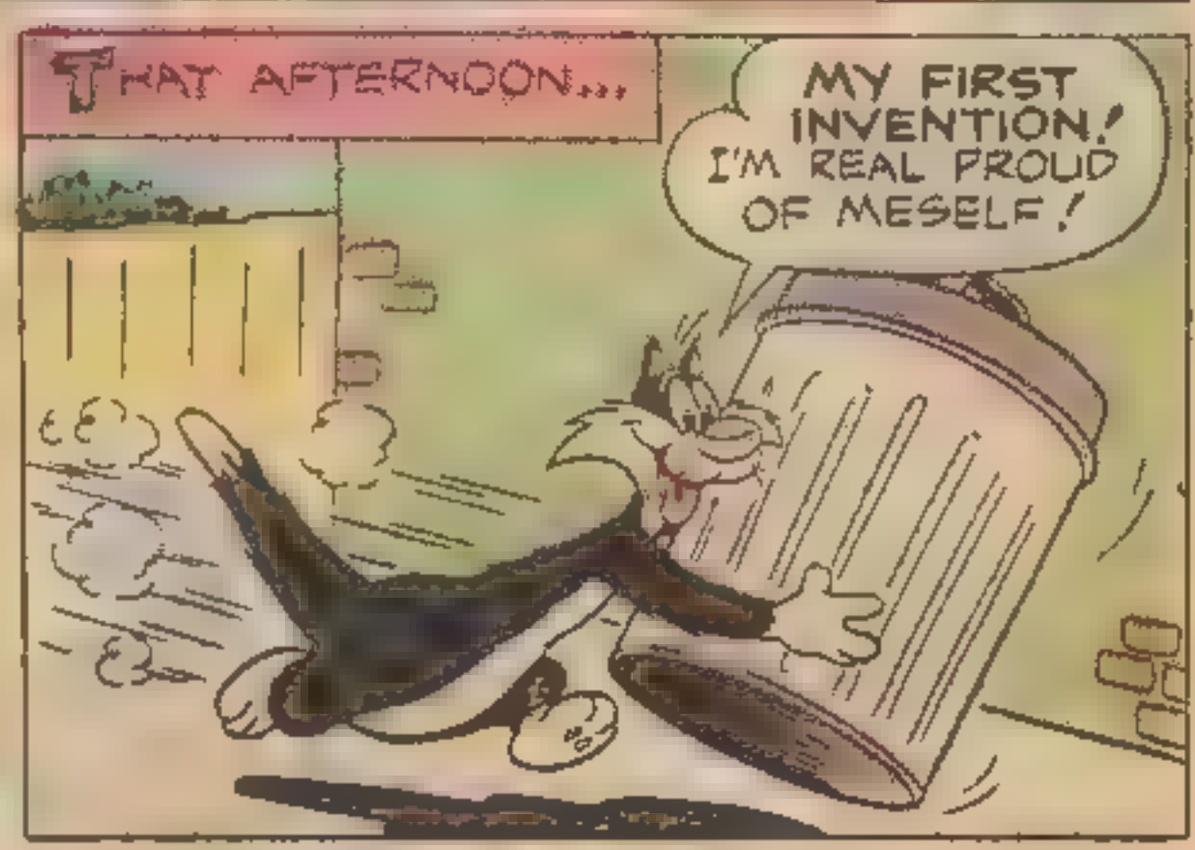

"WE INVENTS ANYTHING"... HM-M! VEWY INTEWESTING!
AND THAT'S ABSOTIVELY CORRECT, TWEETY BOY!

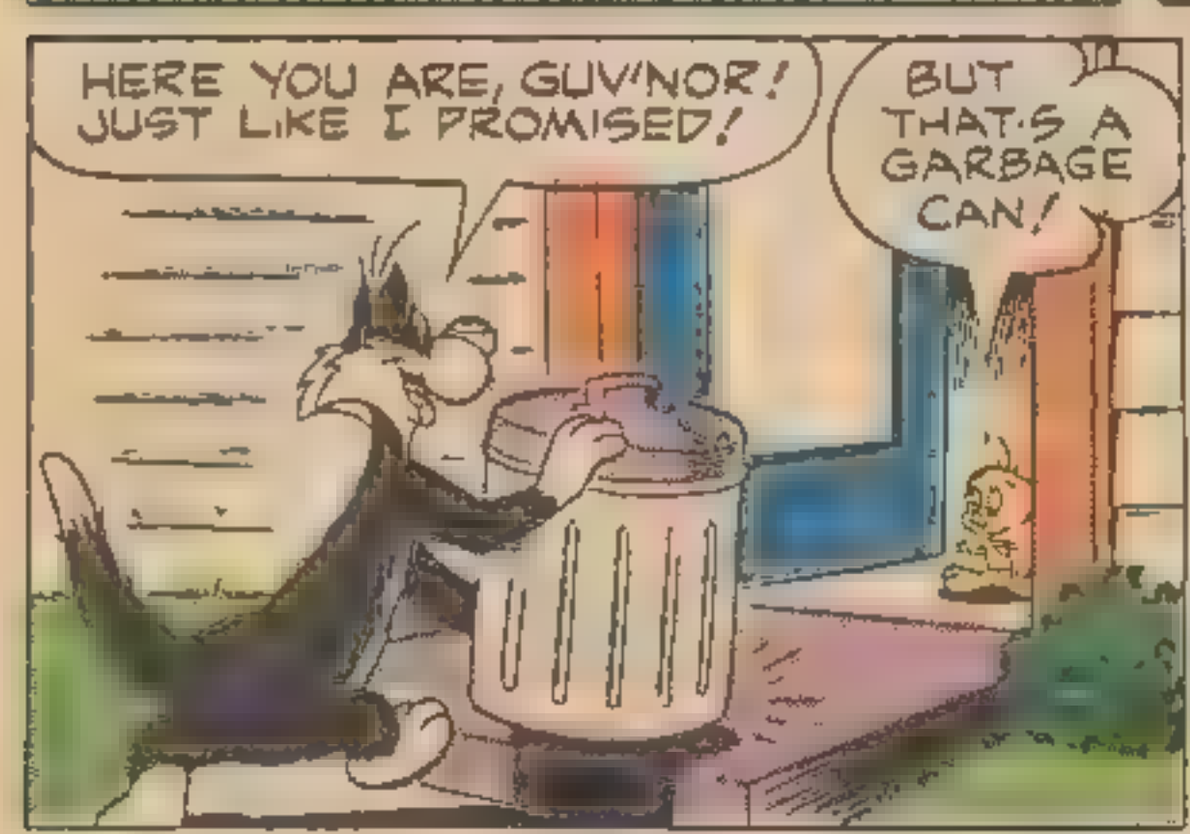

ARE YOU IN NEED OF AN INVENTION, MAYHAP?
IT SO HAPPENS I AM!

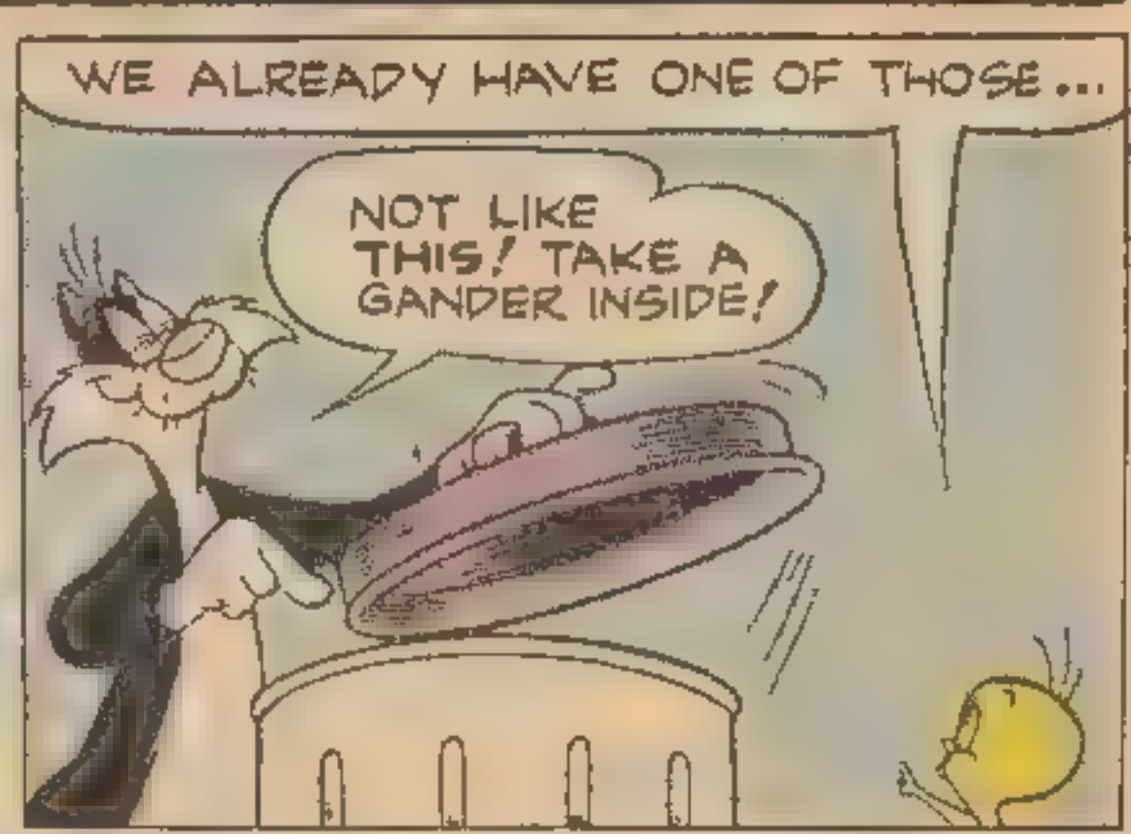

WE ARE BOTHERED AT OUR HOUSE FWOM TIME TO TIME WITH PROWLIN' PUDDY TATS ... WE ARE, WE ARE!
OH...ER ...REALLY?

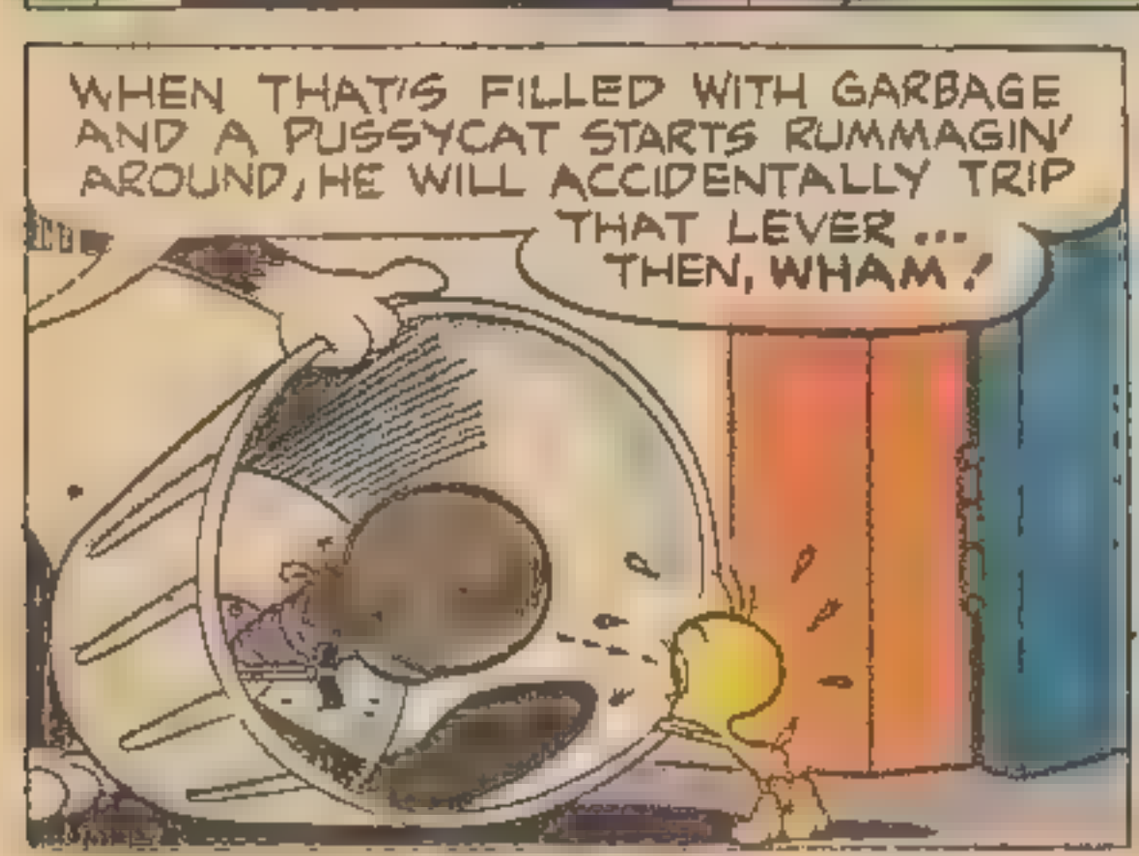

DO YOU THINK YOU COULD INVENT A PUDDY TAT TRAP? DO YA, HUH?
CERTAINLY, ME BOY! WHO IS BETTER QUALIFIED THAN ME...A REAL PUSSYCAT?
SY

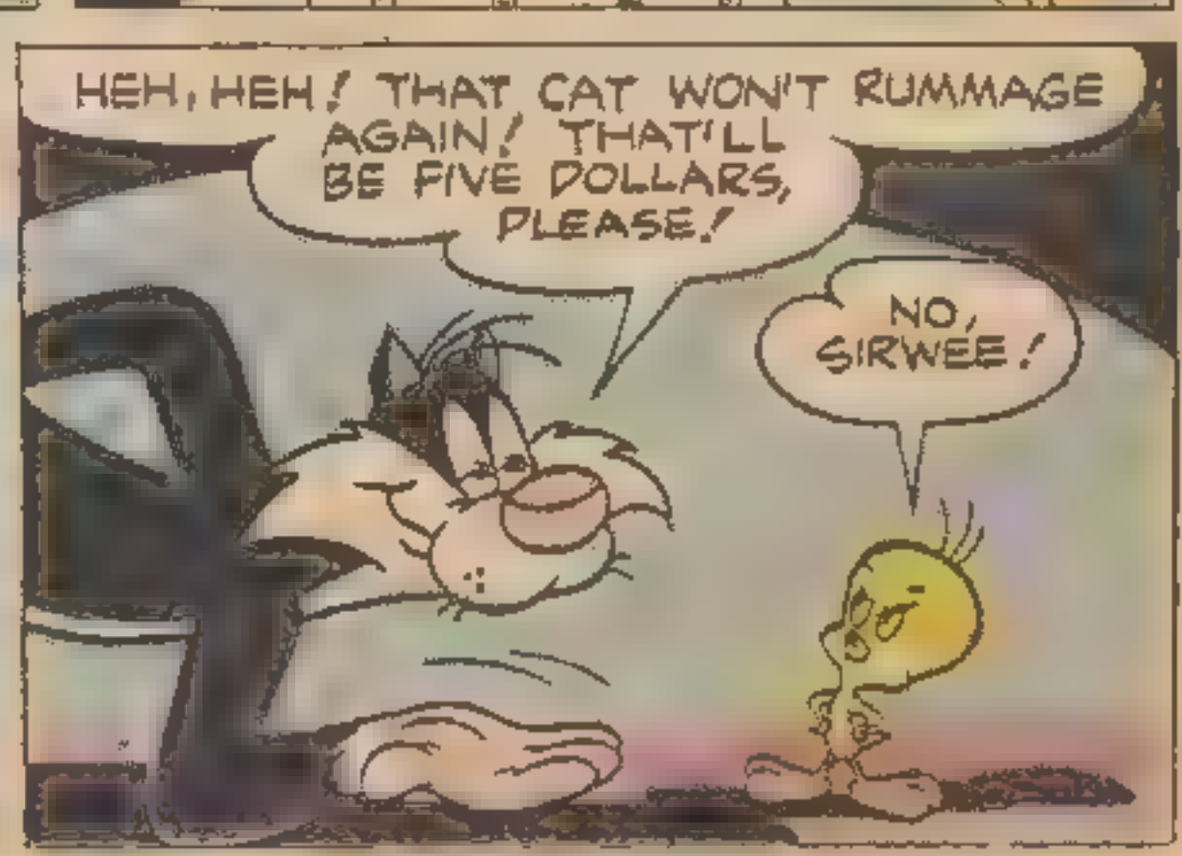

I'LL HAVE IT READY THIS AFTERNOON!
THAT'LL BE FINE...YES INDEEDY, IT WILL!
SYLVEST INVENT AGEN

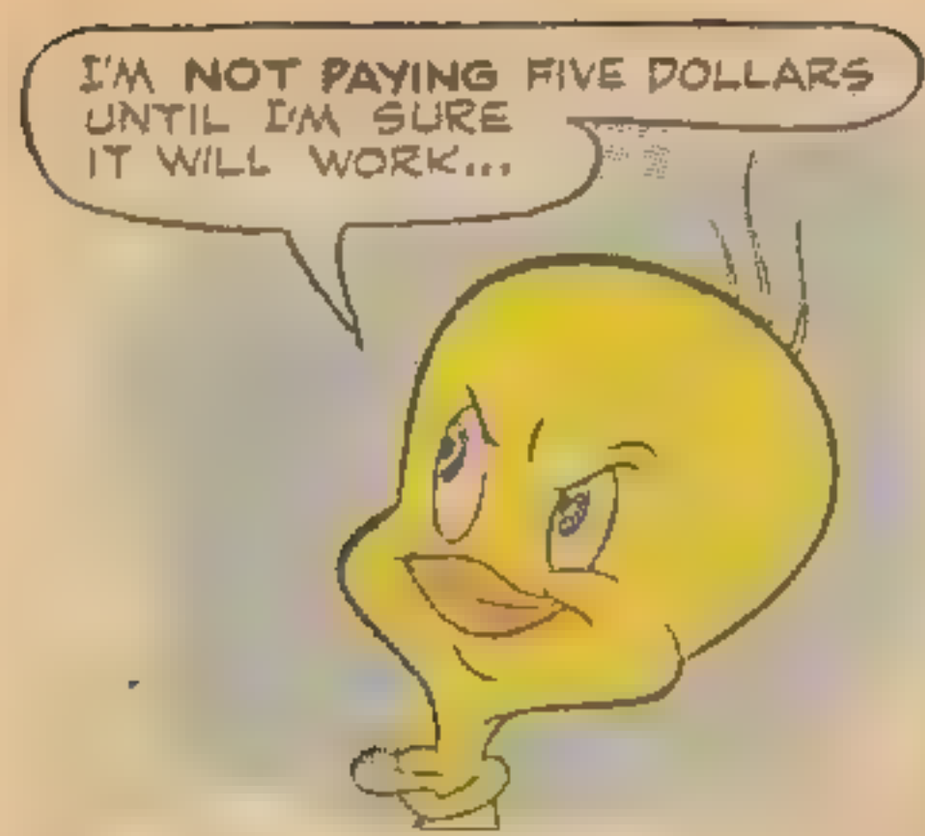

THAT AFTERNOON...
MY FIRST INVENTION! I'M REAL PROUD OF MESELF!

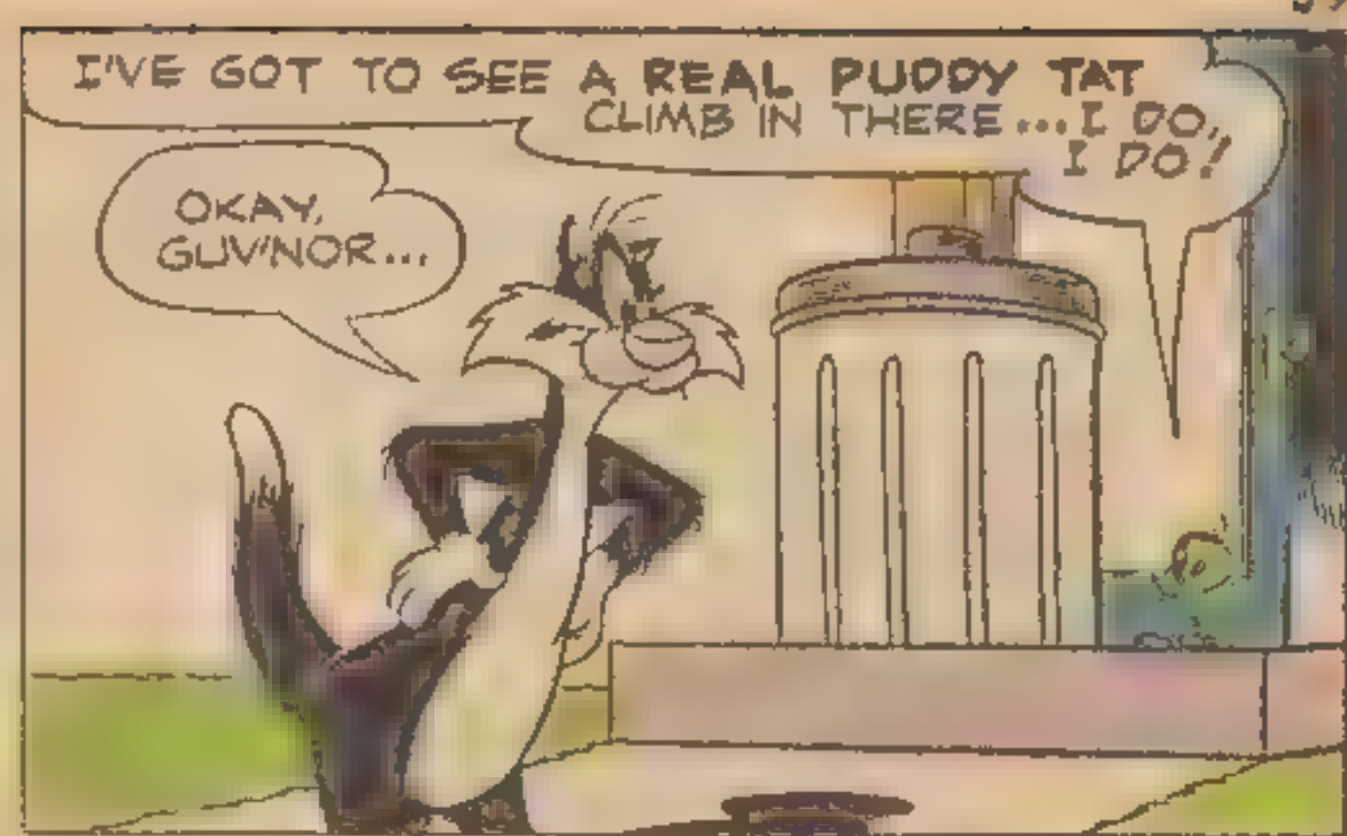

HERE YOU ARE, GUV'NOR! JUST LIKE I PROMISED!
BUT THAT'S A GARBAGE CAN!

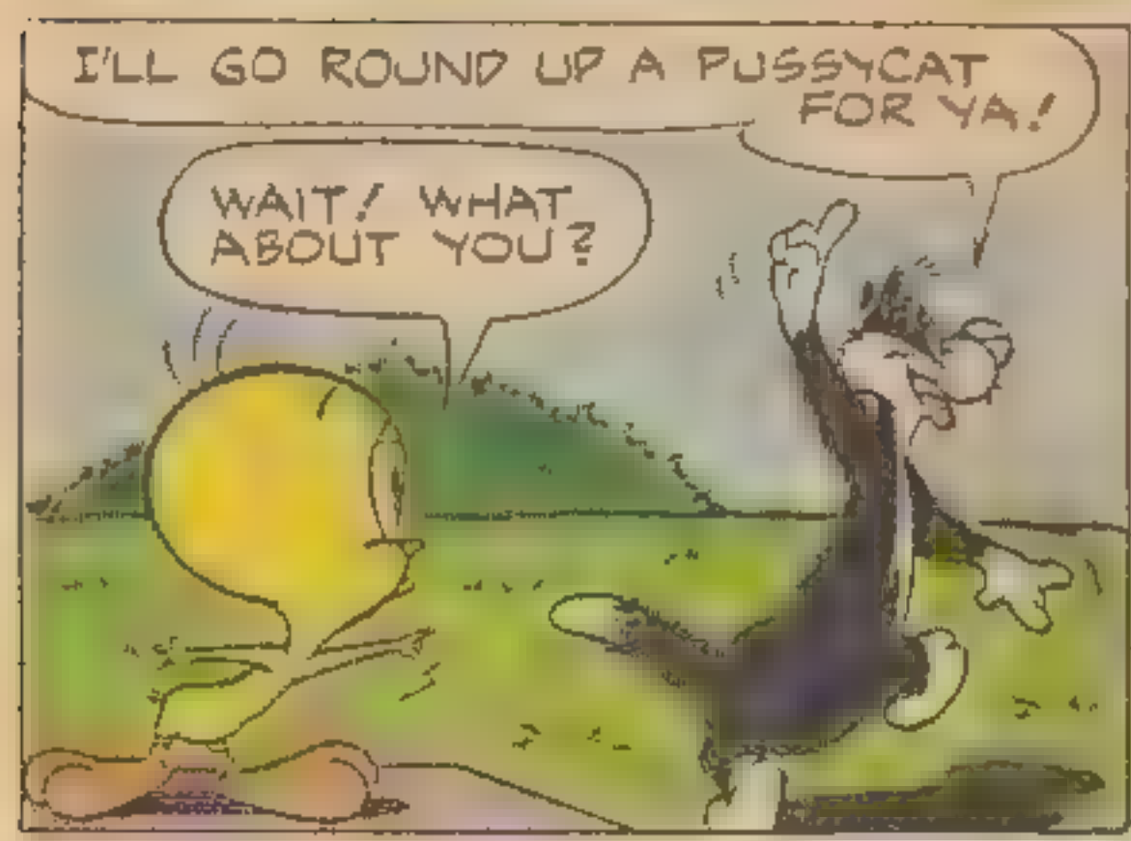

WE ALREADY HAVE ONE OF THOSE...
NOT LIKE THIS! TAKE A GANDER INSIDE!

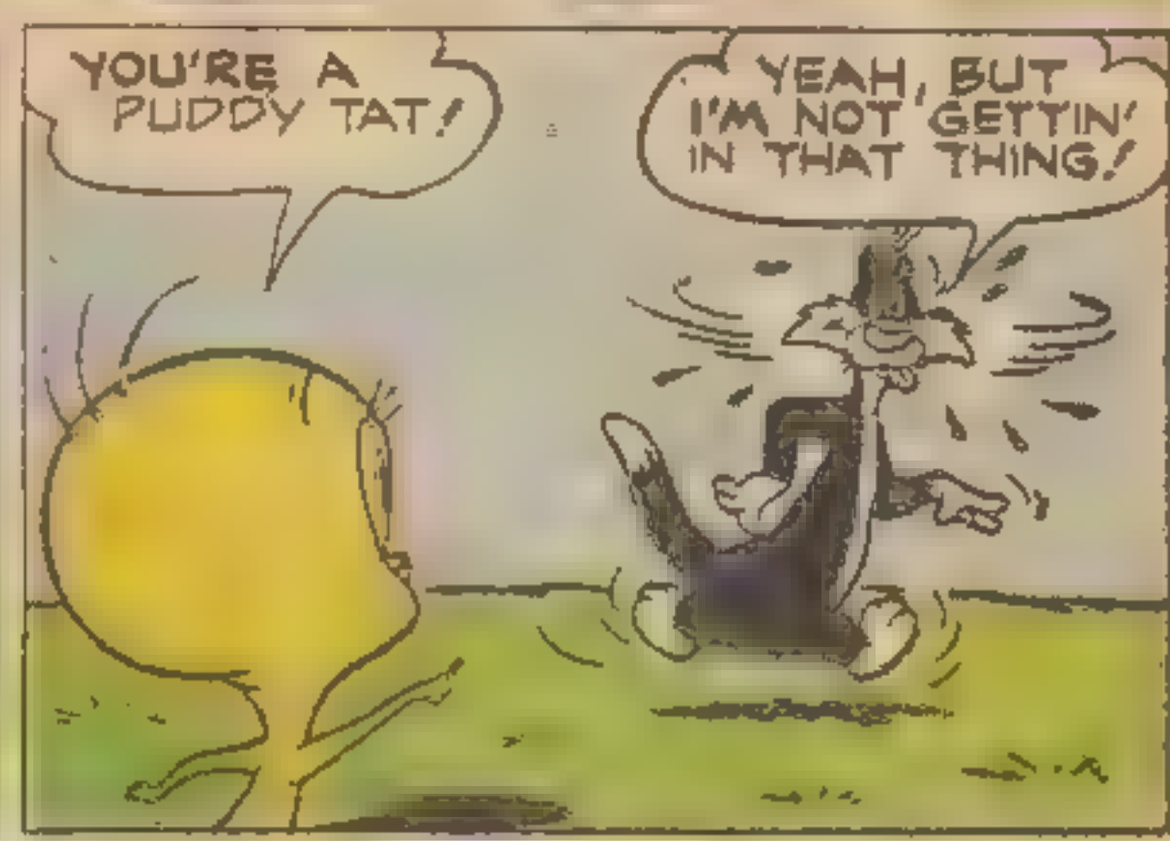

WHEN THAT'S FILLED WITH GARBAGE AND A PUSSYCAT STARTS RUMMAGIN' AROUND, HE WILL ACCIDENTALLY TRIP THAT LEVER...
THEN, WHAM!

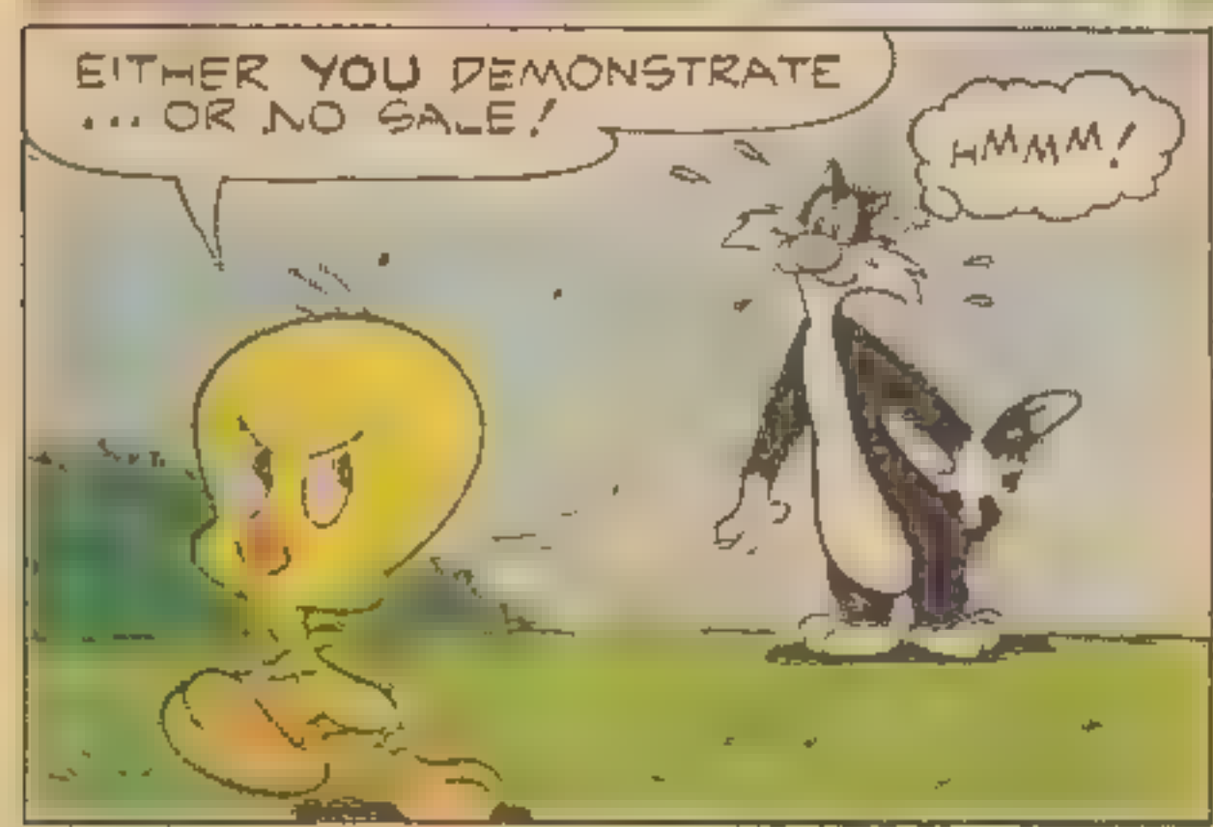

HEH, HEH! THAT CAT WON'T RUMMAGE AGAIN! THAT'LL BE FIVE DOLLARS, PLEASE!
NO, SIRWEE!


I'M NOT PAYING FIVE DOLLARS UNTIL I'M SURE IT WILL WORK...

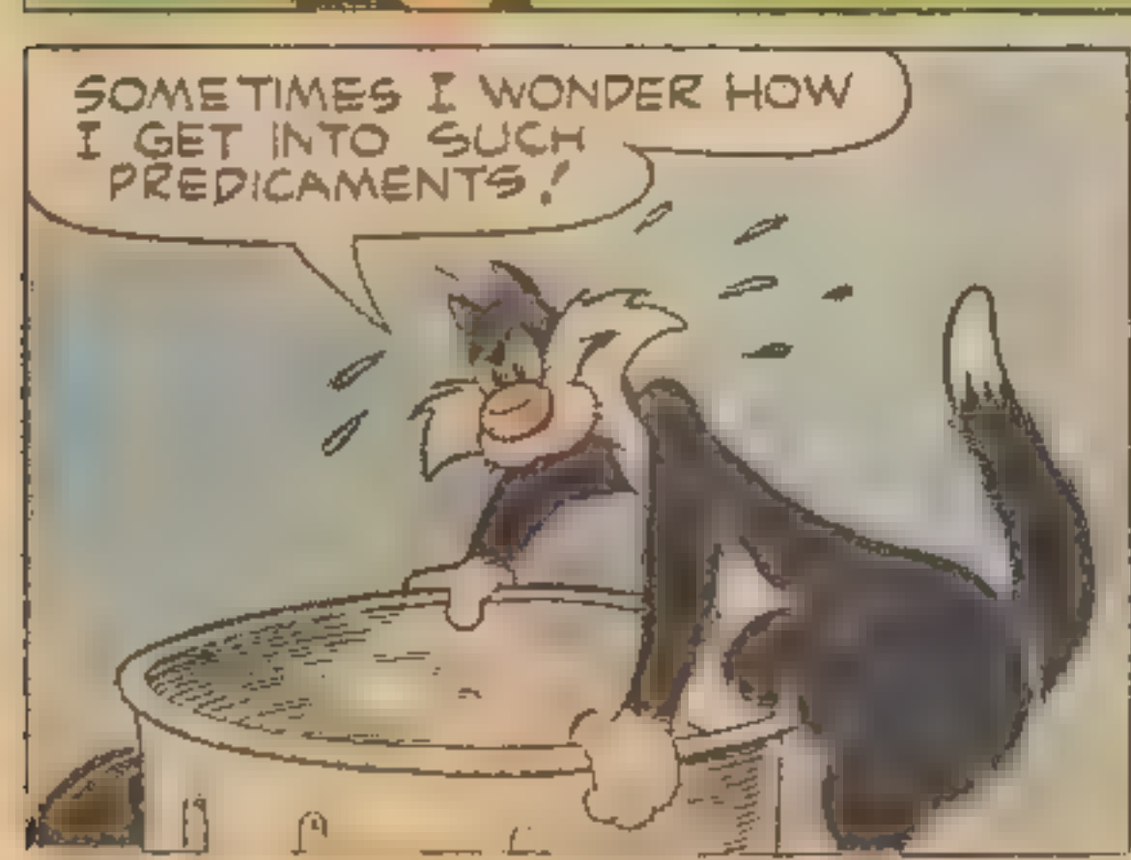

I'VE GOT TO SEE A REAL PUDDY TAT CLIMB IN THERE...I DO, I DO!
OKAY, GUV'NOR...

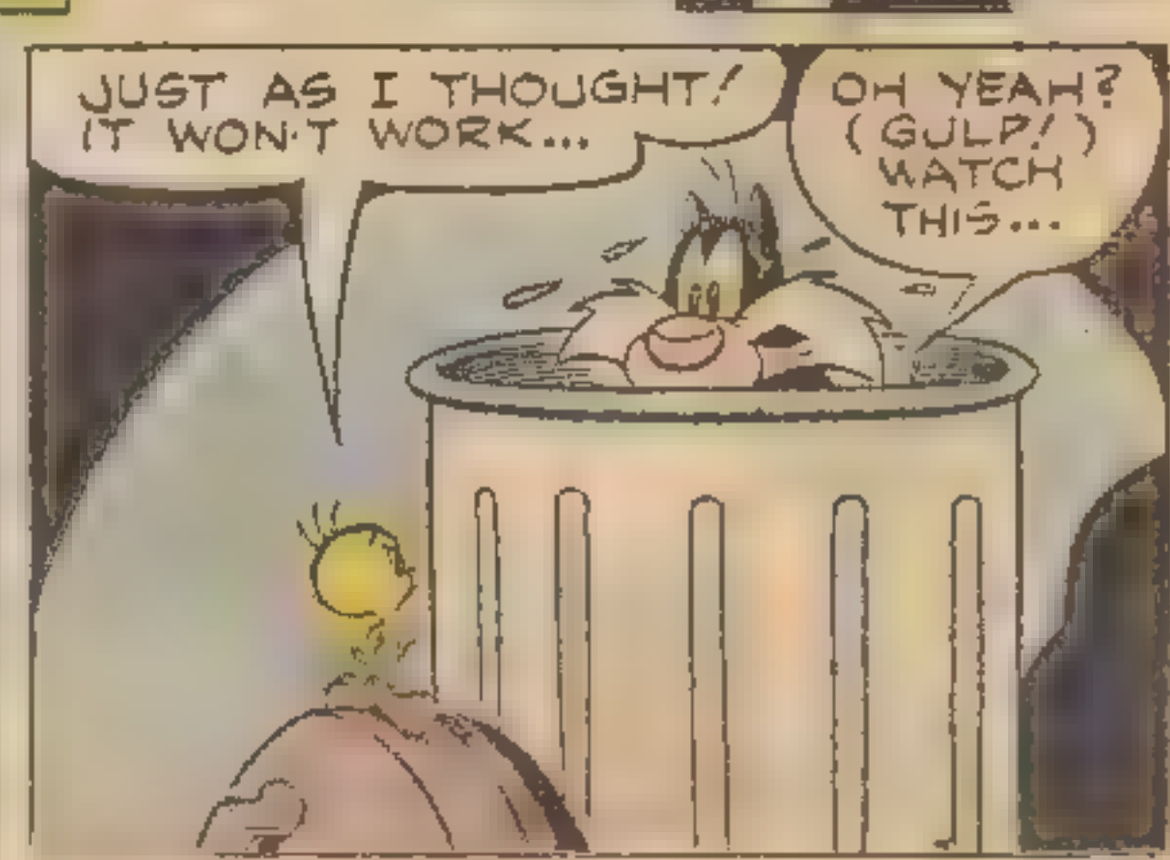

I'LL GO ROUND UP A PUSSYCAT FOR YA!
WAIT! WHAT ABOUT YOU?


YOU'RE A PUDDY TAT!
YEAH, BUT I'M NOT 'GETTIN' IN THAT THING!

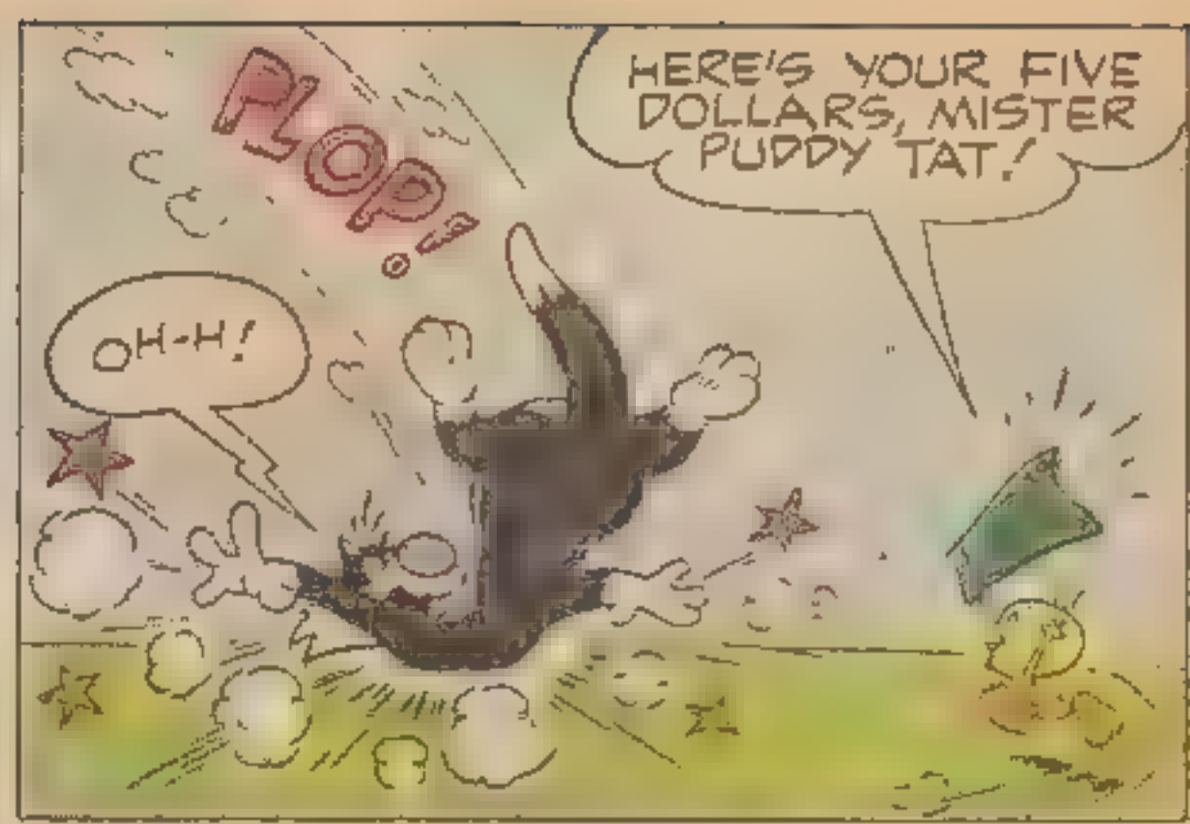

EITHER YOU DEMONSTRATE ...OR NO SALE!
HMMM!

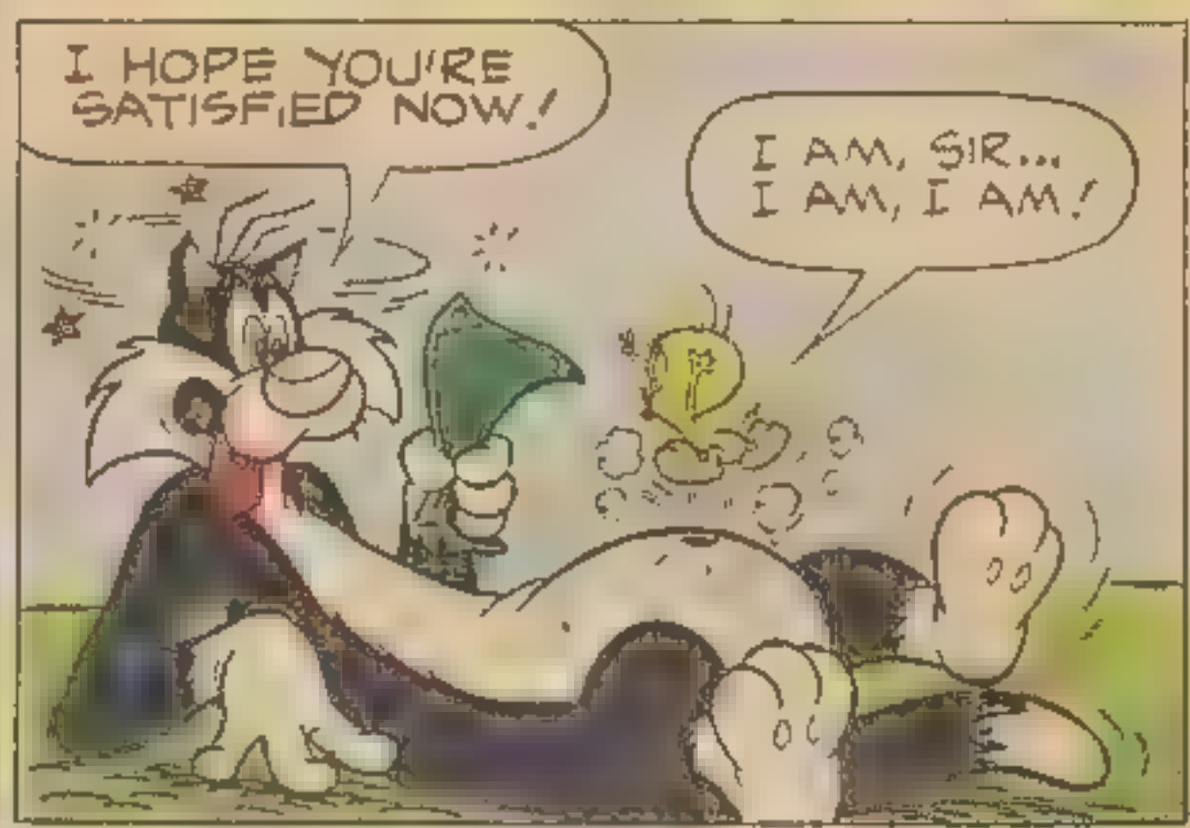
THAT FIVE BUCKS WOULD GIVE ME A GOOD START IN MY BUSINESS!
OKAY! I'LL DO IT!

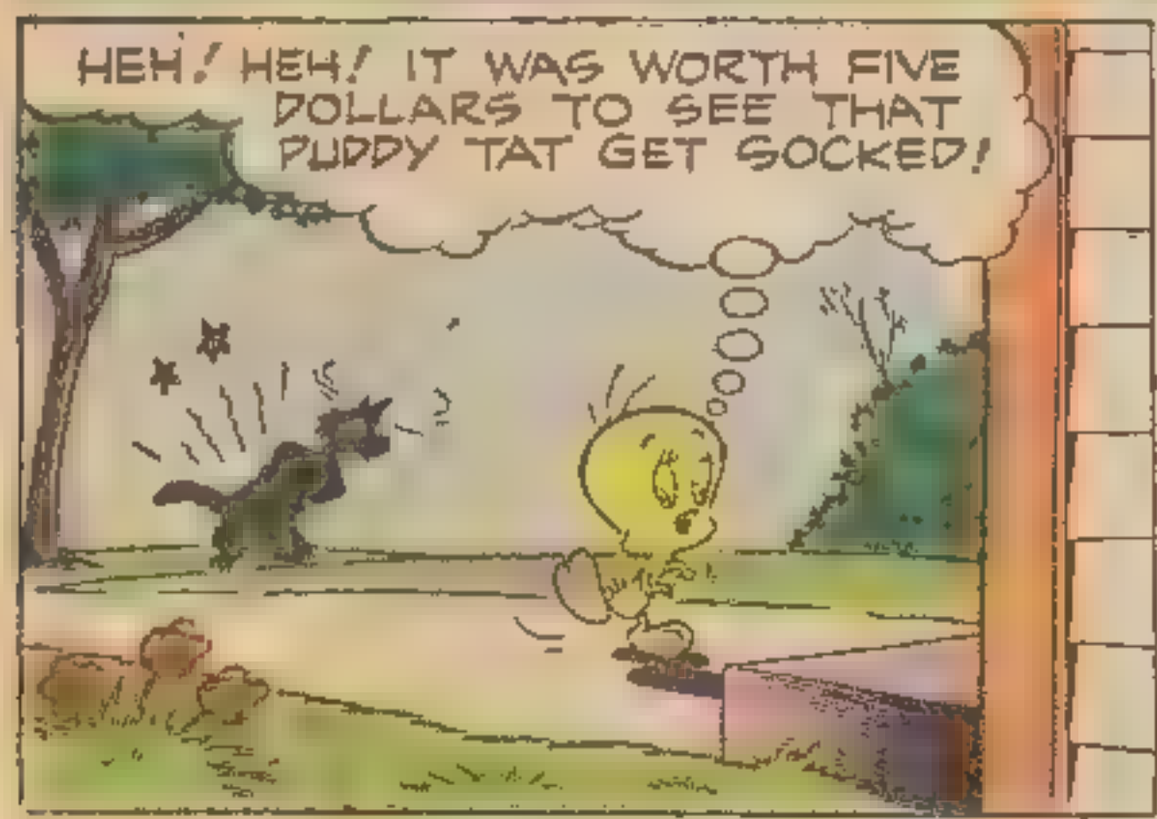

SOMETIMES I WONDER HOW I GET INTO SUCH PREDICAMENTS!

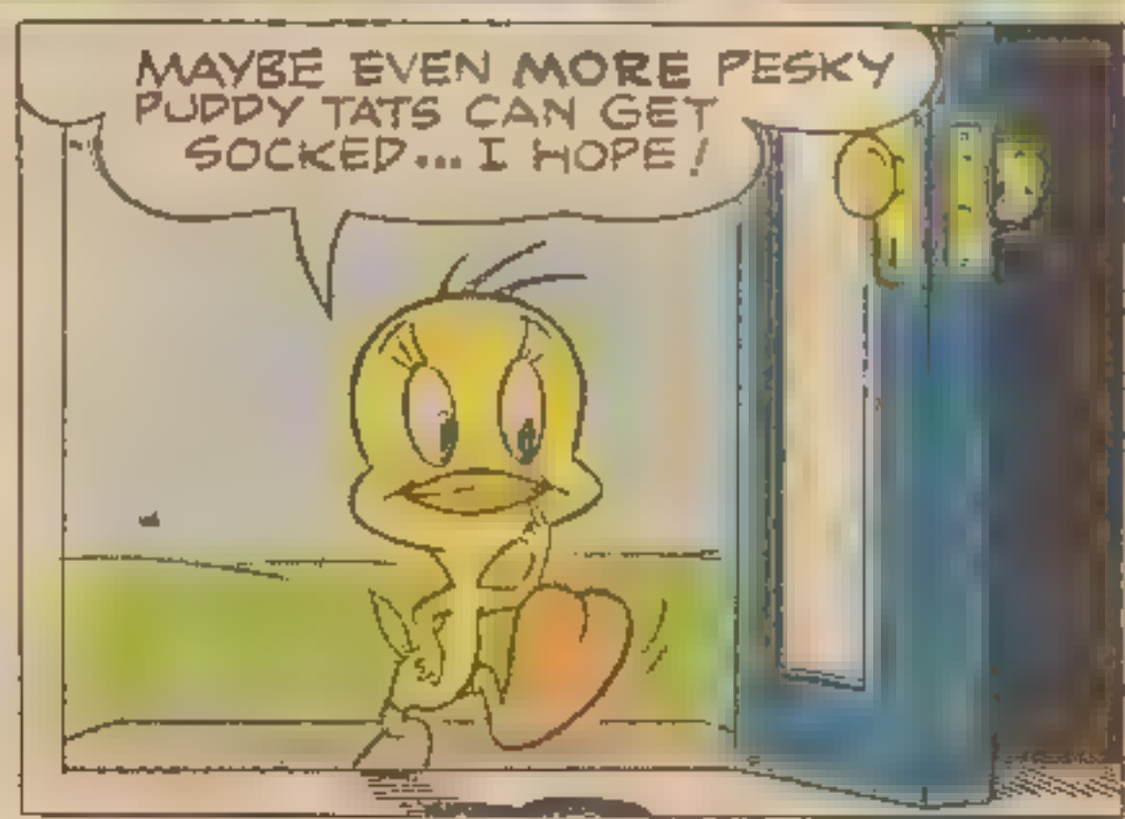

JUST AS I THOUGHT! IT WON'T WORK...
OH YEAH? (GULP!) WATCH THIS...

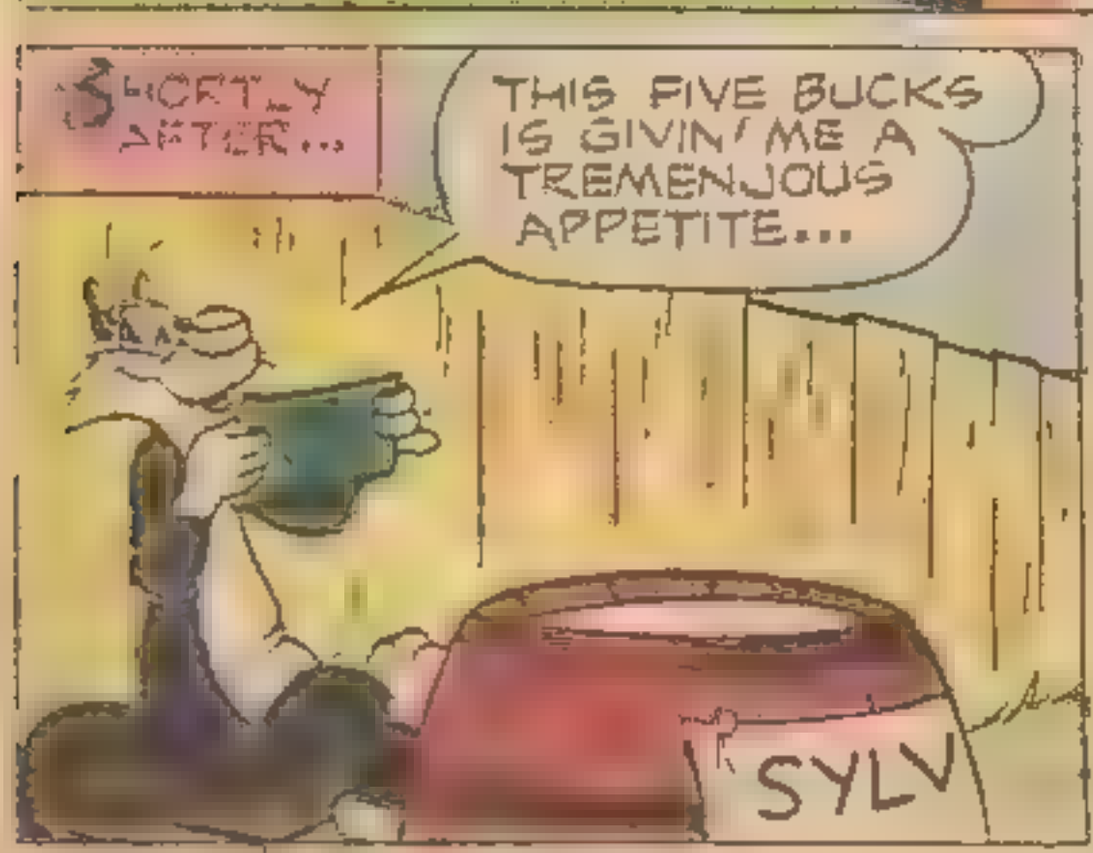
YEOW!
HOOWAY! IT WORKS FINE!
BOING!

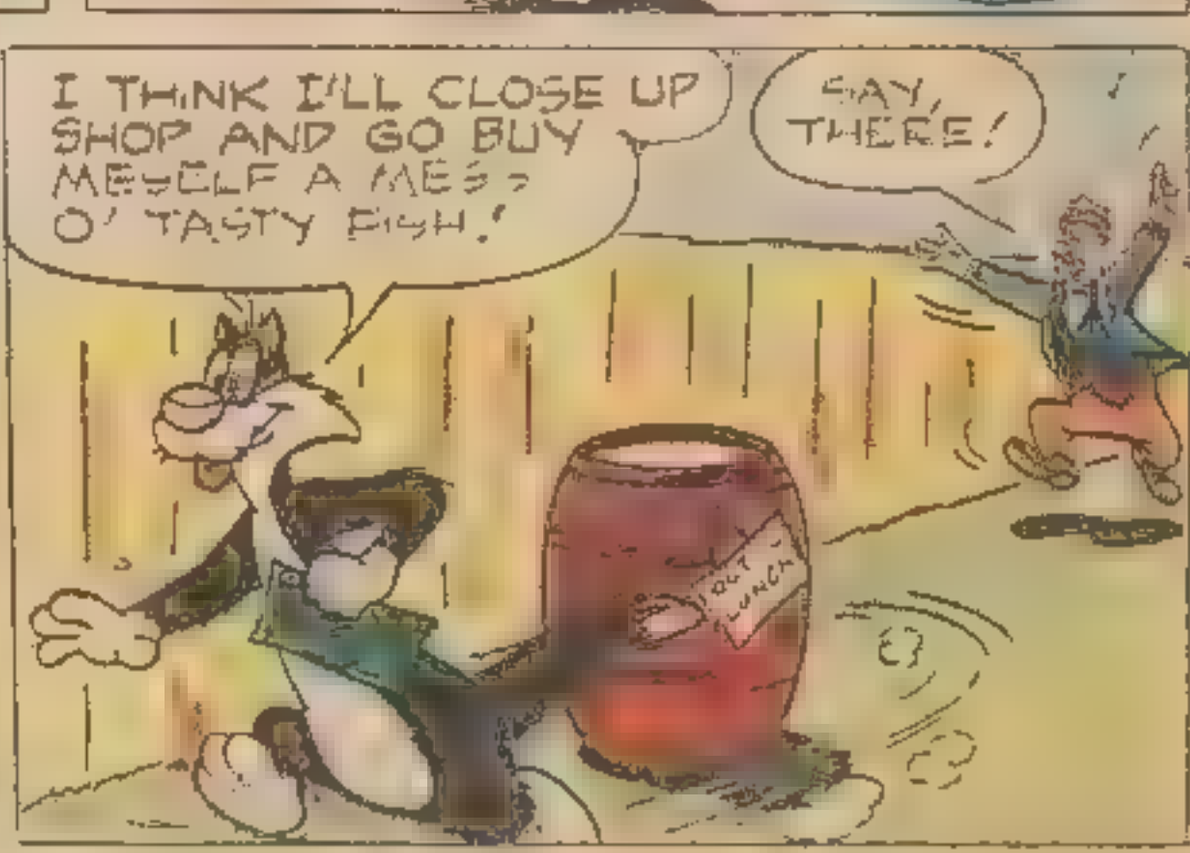

PLOP!
OH-H!
HERE'S YOUR FIVE DOLLARS, MISTER PUDDY TAT!

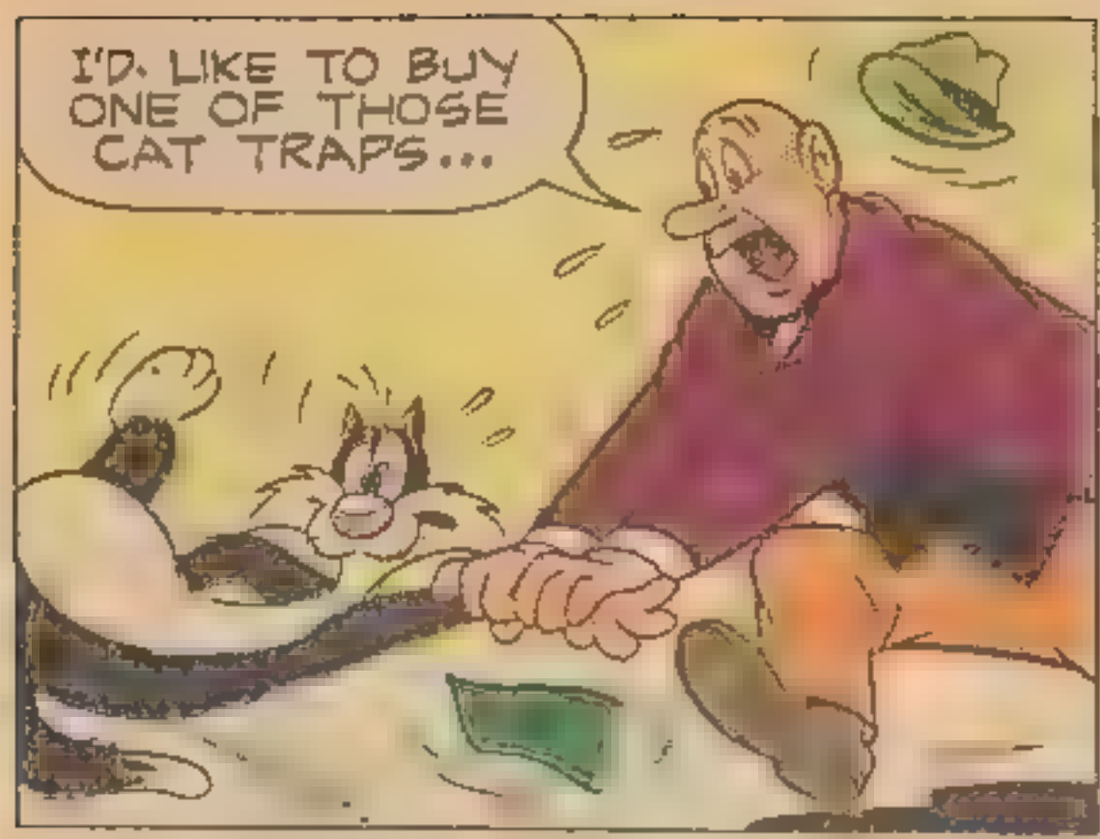

I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED NOW!
I AM, SIR... I AM, I AM!

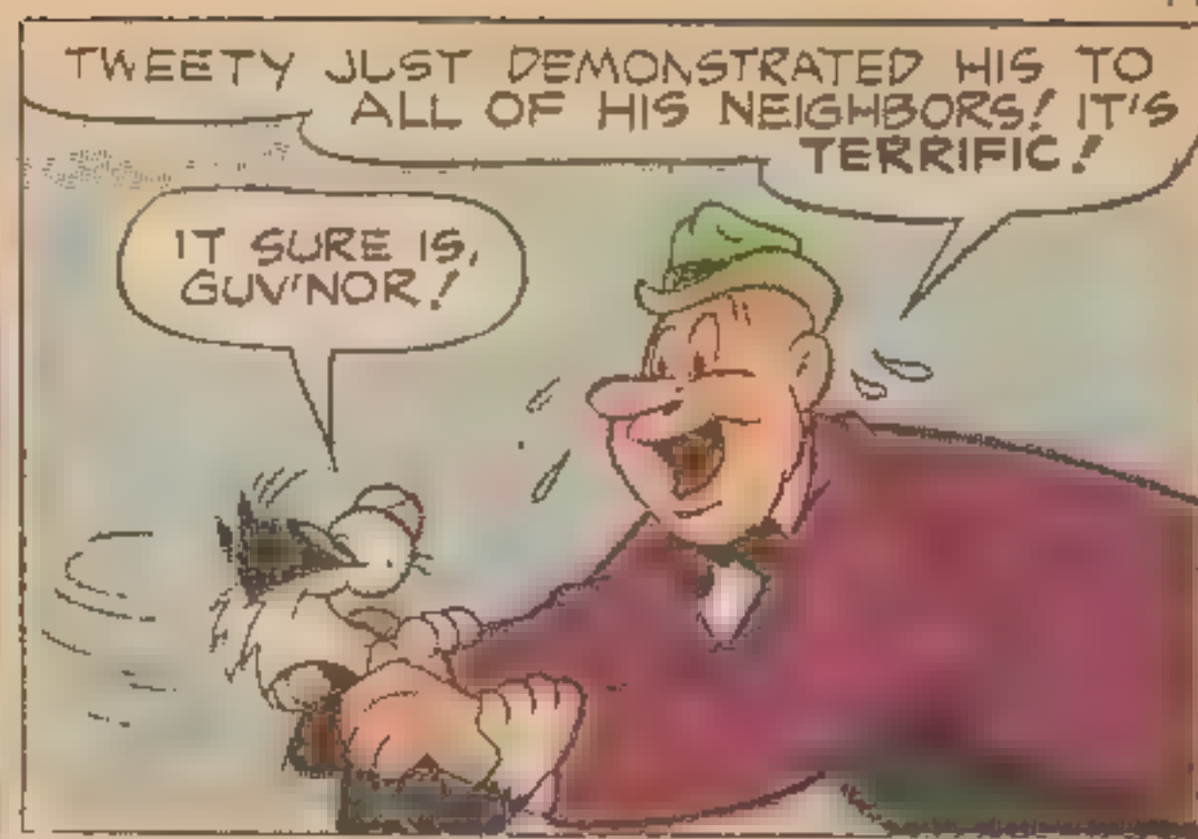

HEH! HEH! IT WAS WORTH FIVE DOLLARS TO SEE THAT PUDDY TAT GET SOCKED!

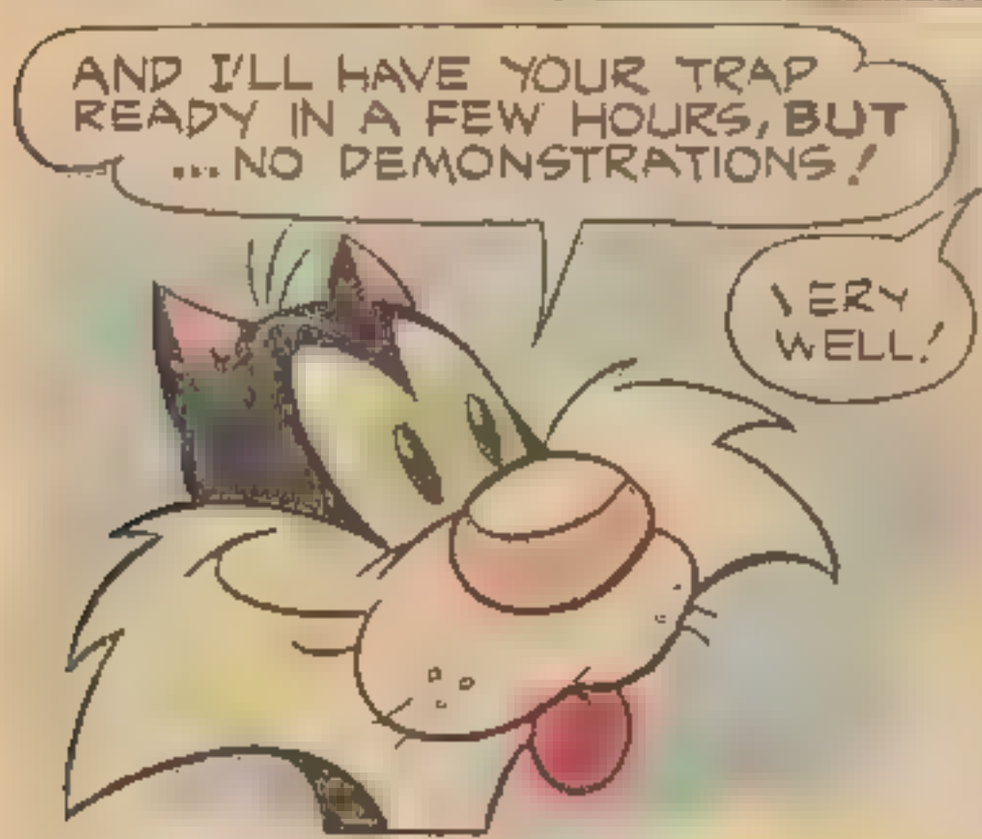

MAYBE EVEN MORE PESKY PUDDY TATS CAN GET SOCKED... I HOPE!

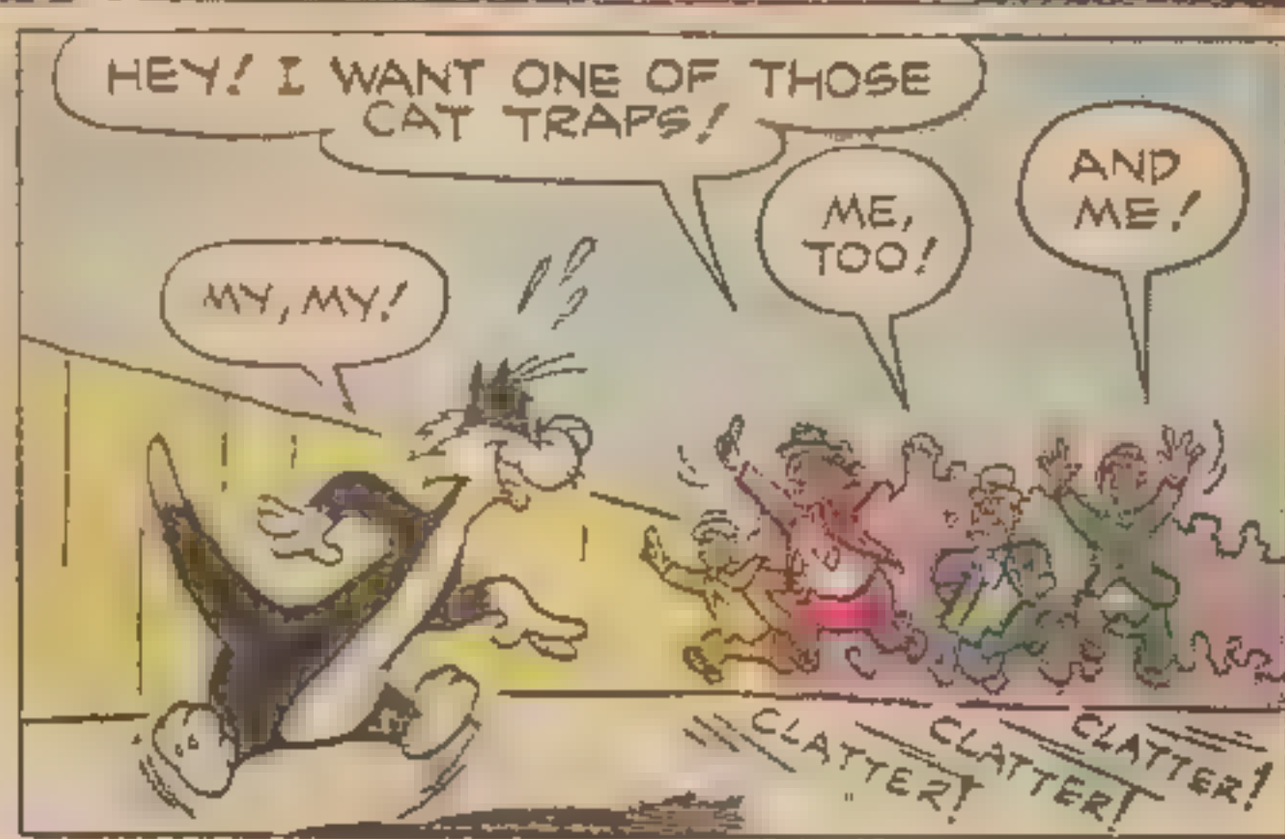

SHORTLY AFTER...
THIS FIVE BUCKS IS GIVIN' ME A TREMENJOUS APPETITE...
SYLV

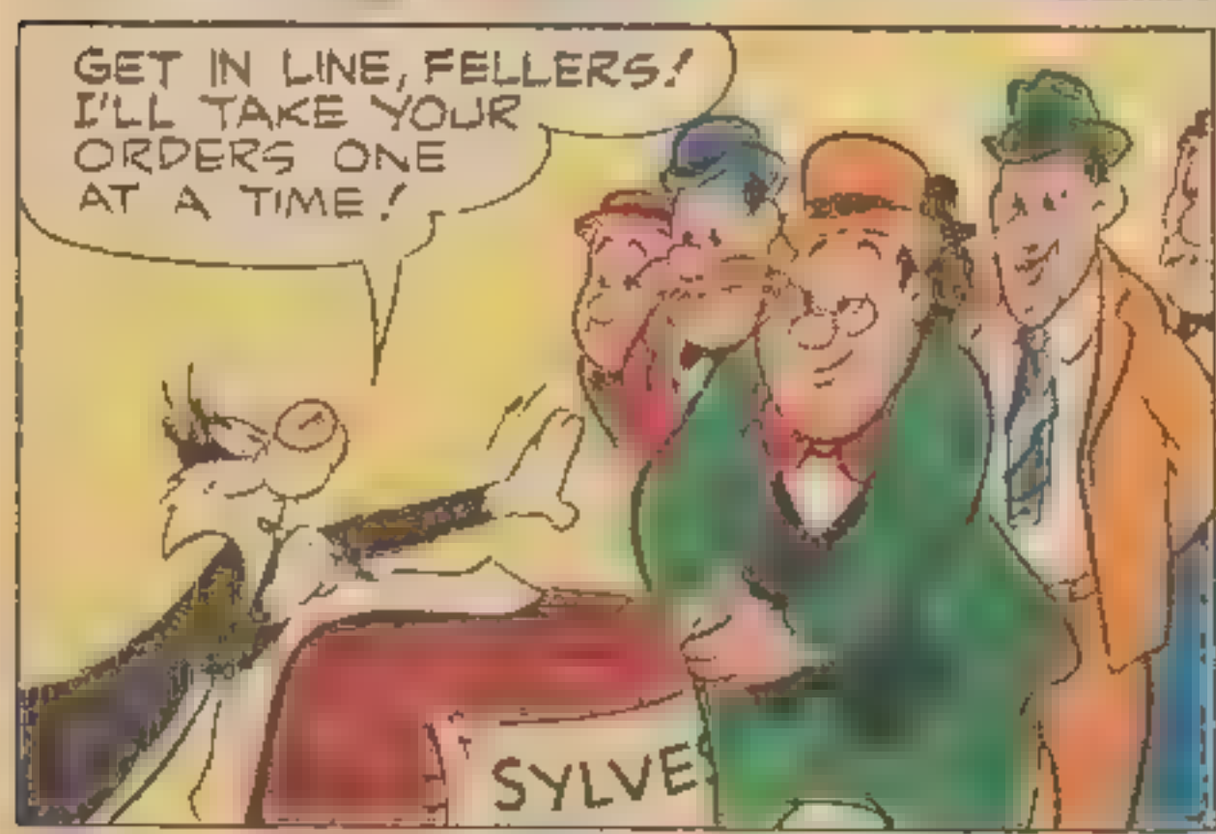

I THINK I'LL CLOSE UP SHOP AND GO BUY MEYSELF A MESS O' TASTY FISH!
SAY, THERE!

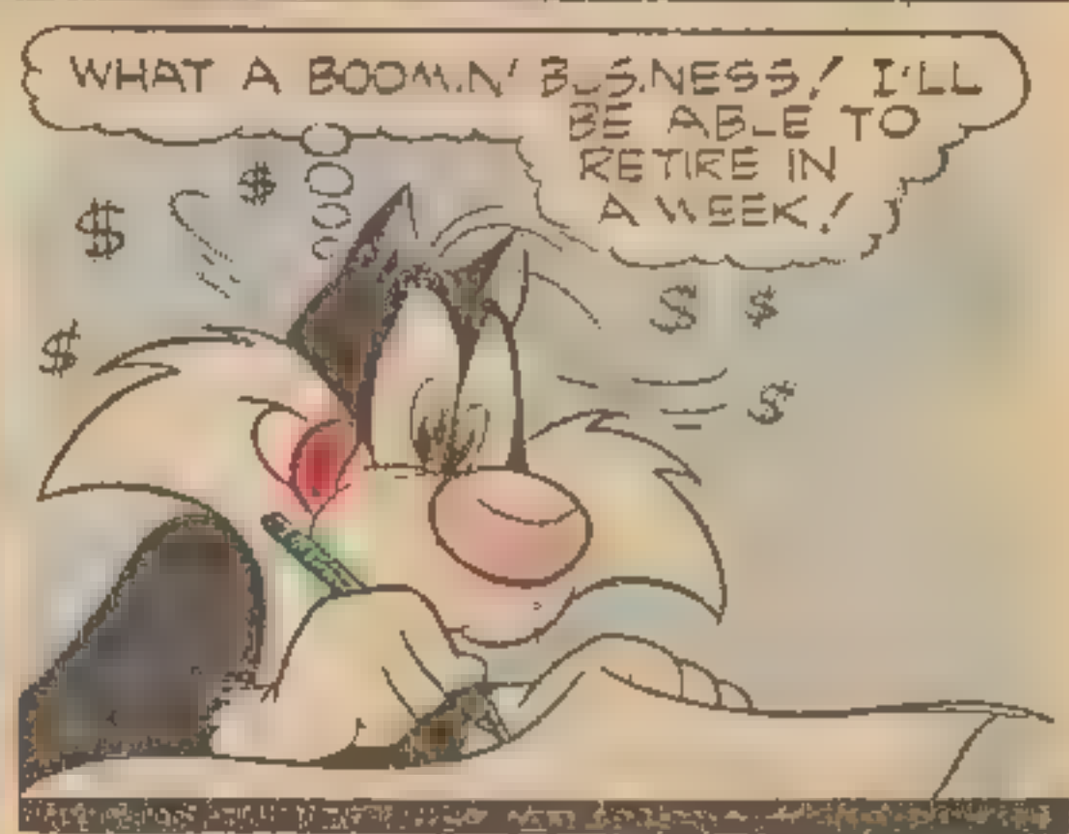

I'D LIKE TO BUY ONE OF THOSE CAT TRAPS...

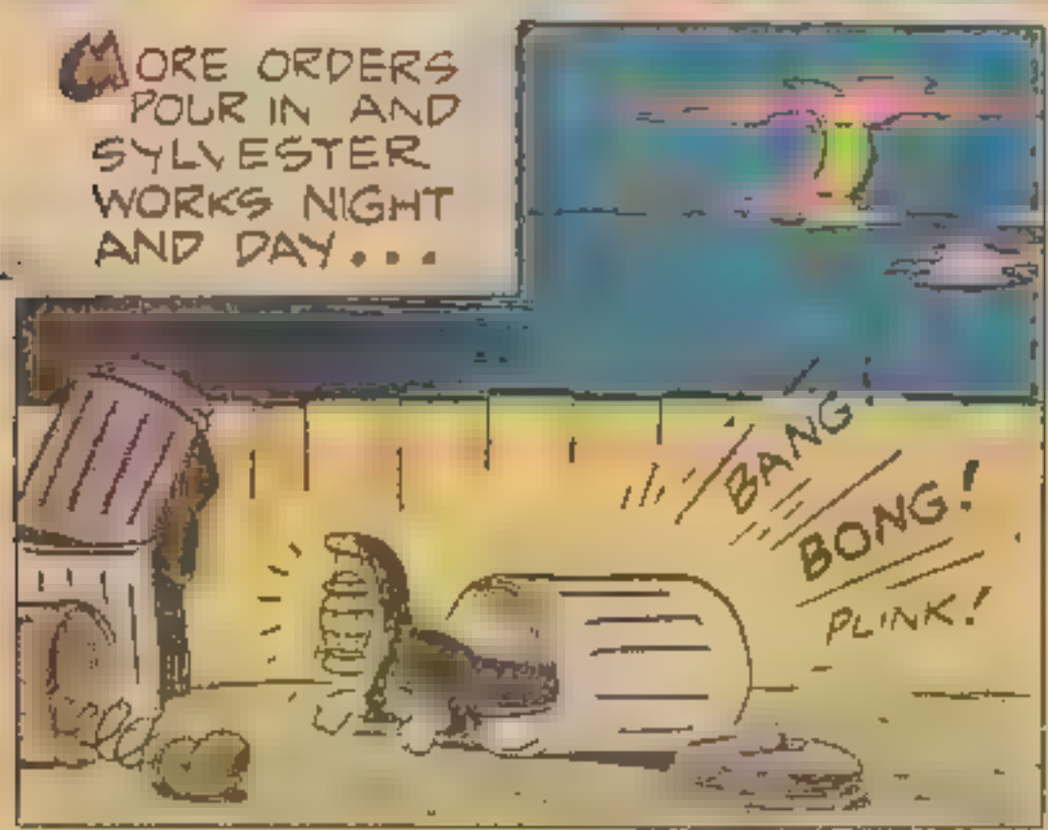

TWEETY JUST DEMONSTRATED HIS TO ALL OF HIS NEIGHBORS! IT'S TERRIFIC!
IT SURE IS, GUV'NOR!

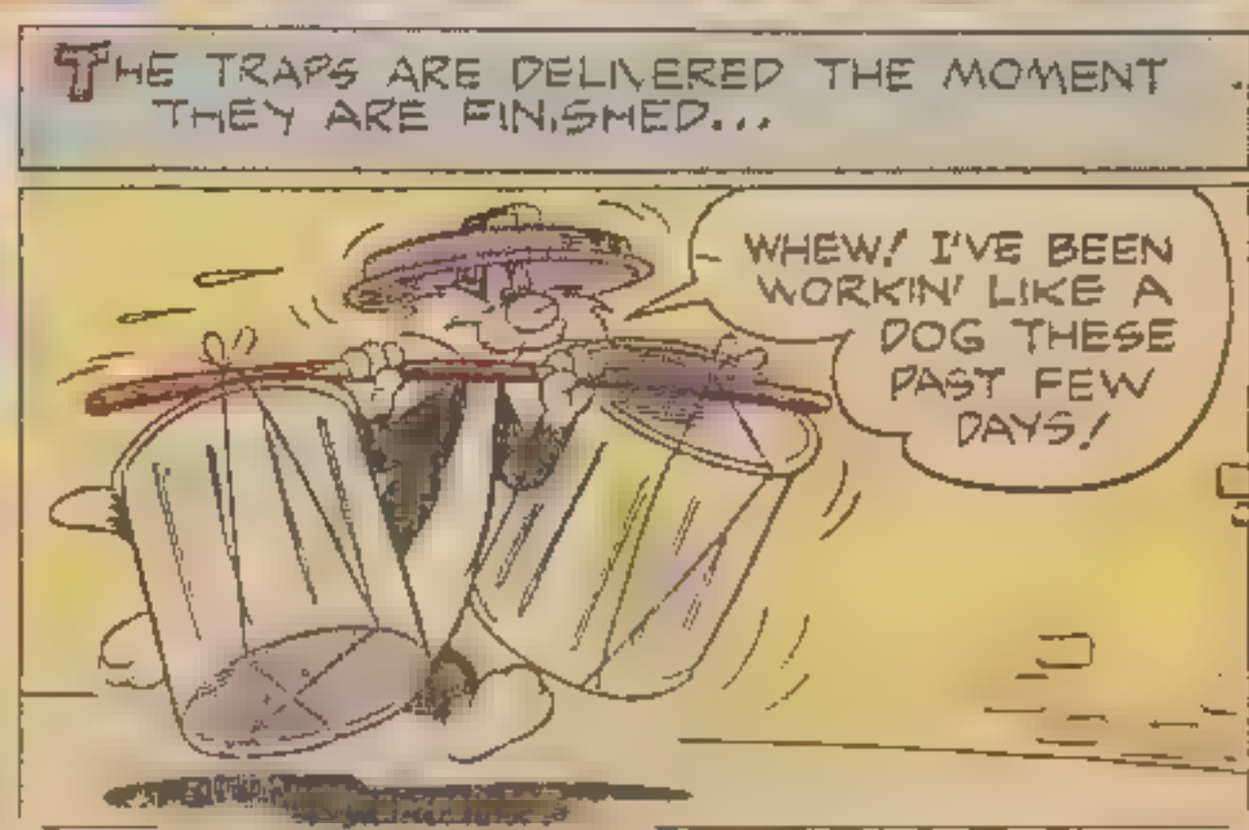

AND I'LL HAVE YOUR TRAP READY IN A FEW HOURS, BUT ...NO DEMONSTRATIONS!
VERY WELL!

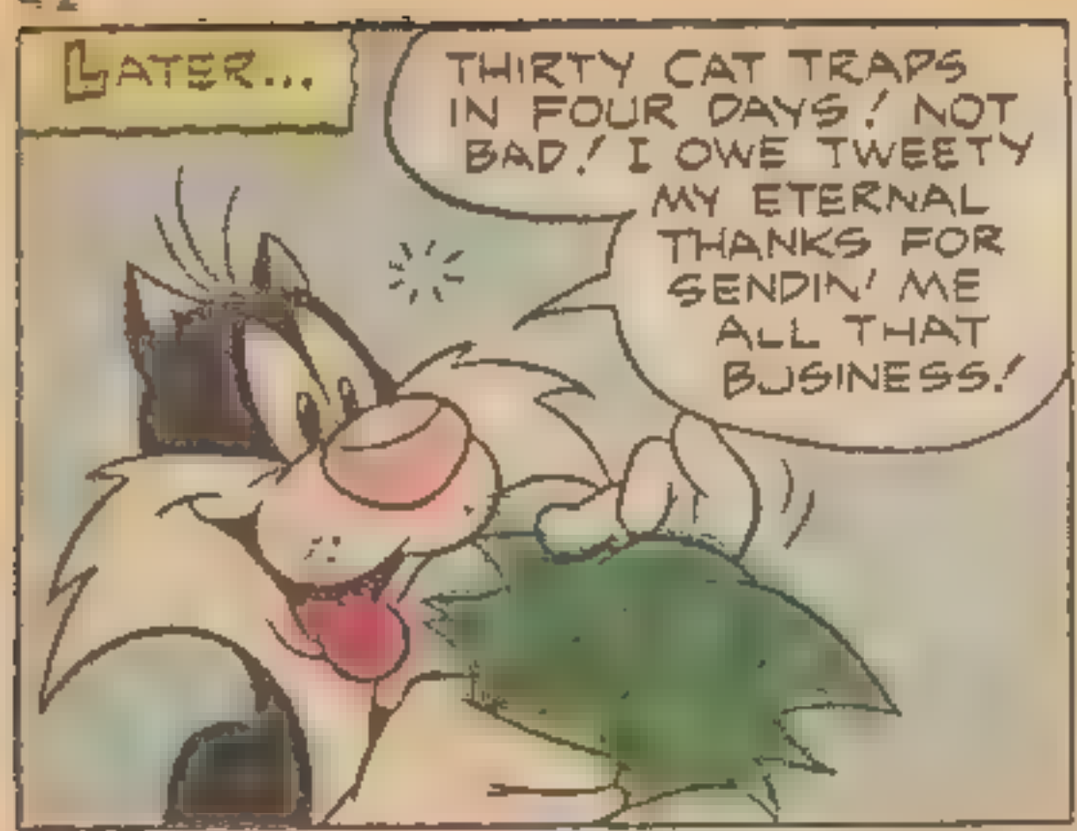

HEY! I WANT ONE OF THOSE CAT TRAPS!
MY, MY!
ME, TOO!
AND ME!
CLATTER!
CLATTER!
CLATTER!

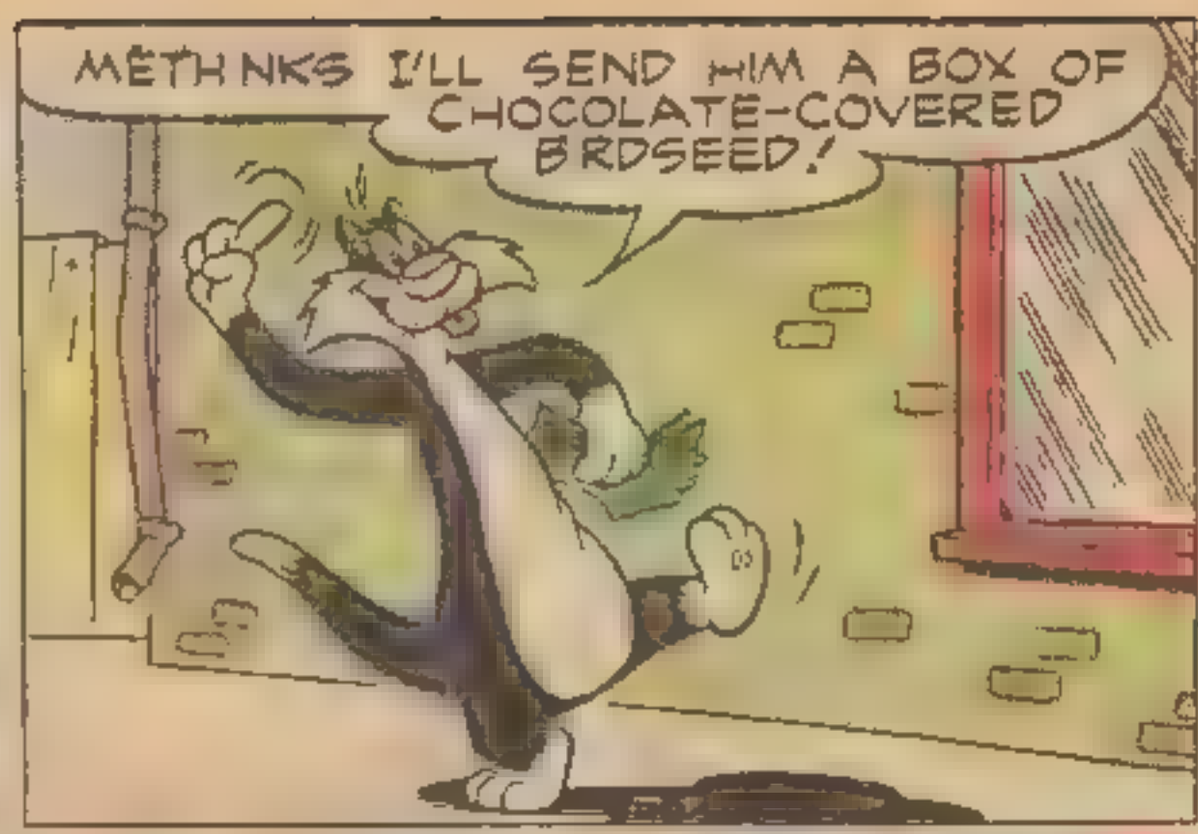

GET IN LINE, FELLERS! I'LL TAKE YOUR ORDERS ONE AT A TIME!
SYLVE

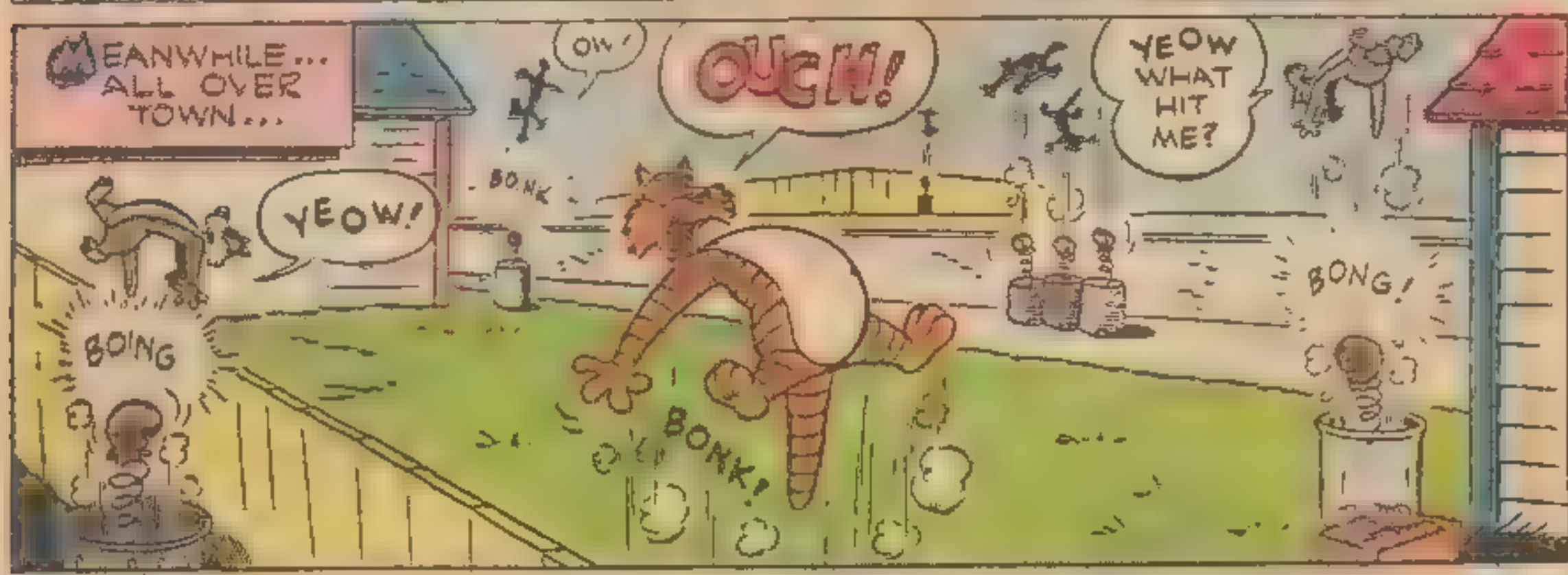

WHAT A BOOM'N' BUSINESS! I'LL BE ABLE TO RETIRE IN A WEEK!

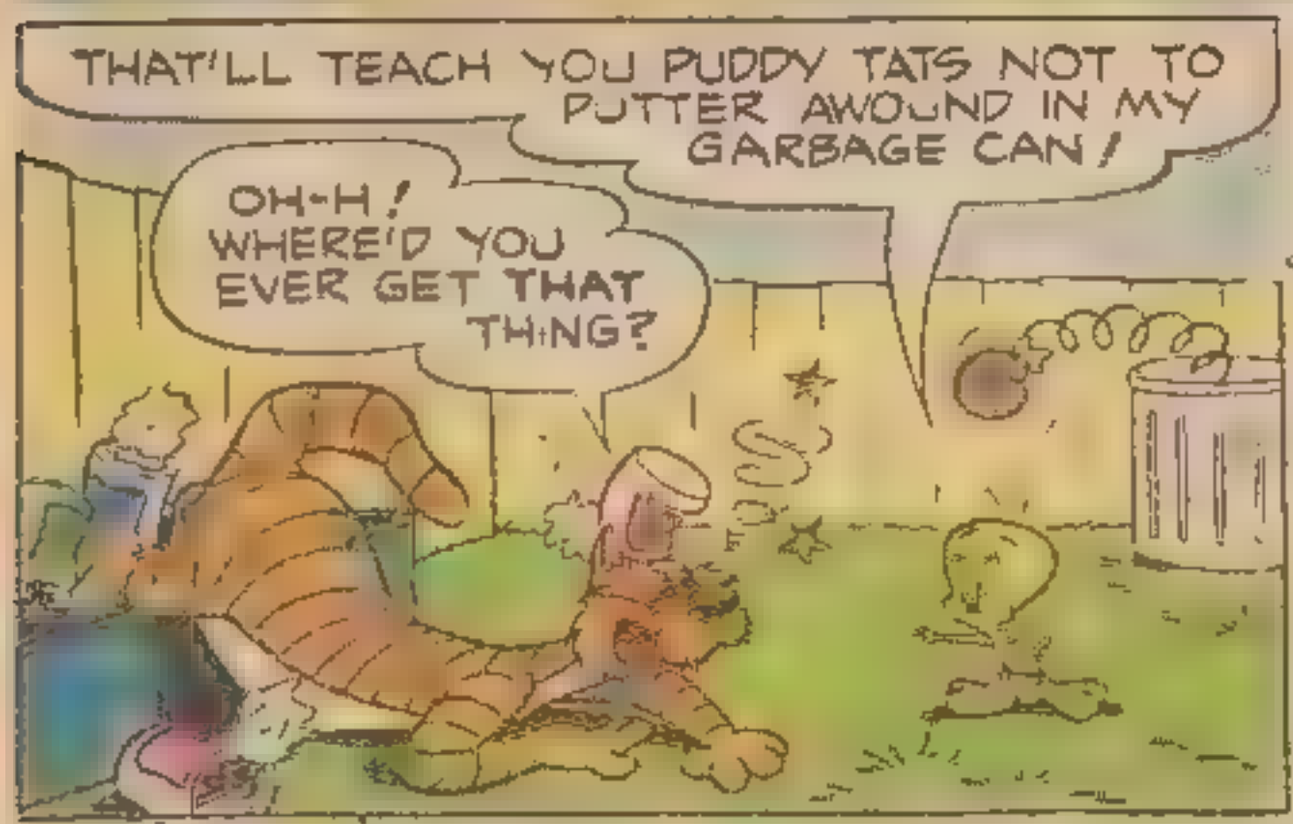

MORE ORDERS POUR IN AND SYLVESTER WORKS NIGHT AND DAY...
BANG!
BONG!
PLINK!

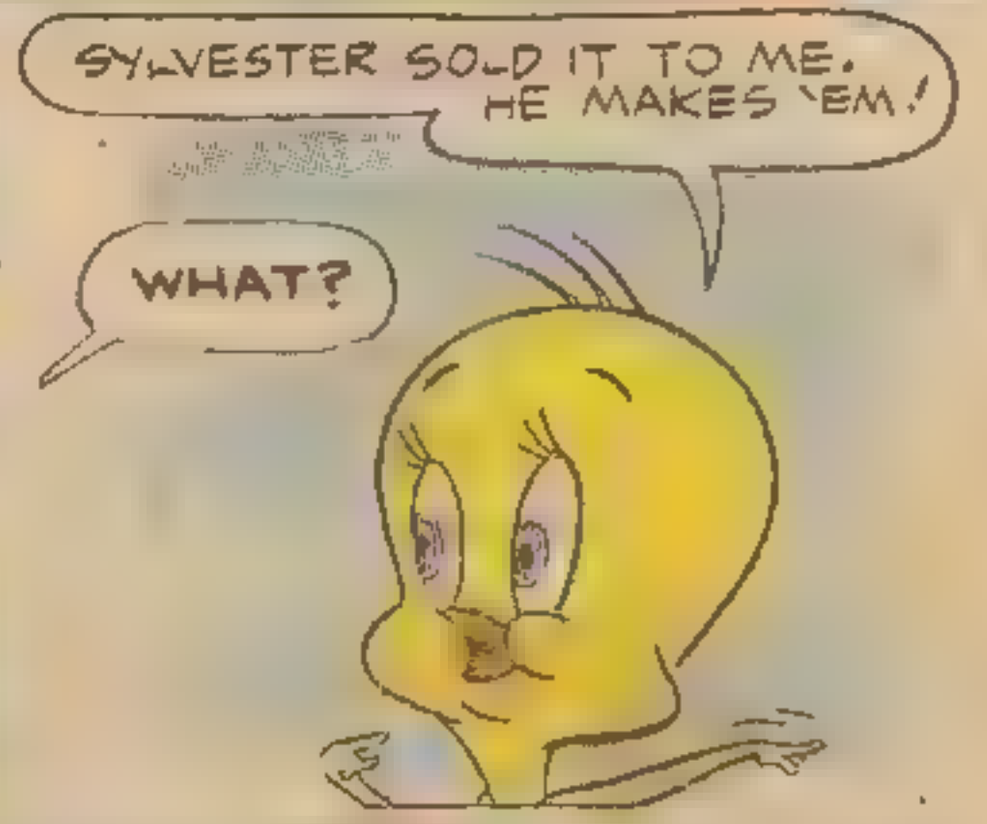

THE TRAPS ARE DELIVERED THE MOMENT THEY ARE FINISHED...
WHEW! I'VE BEEN WORKIN' LIKE A DOG THESE PAST FEW DAYS!

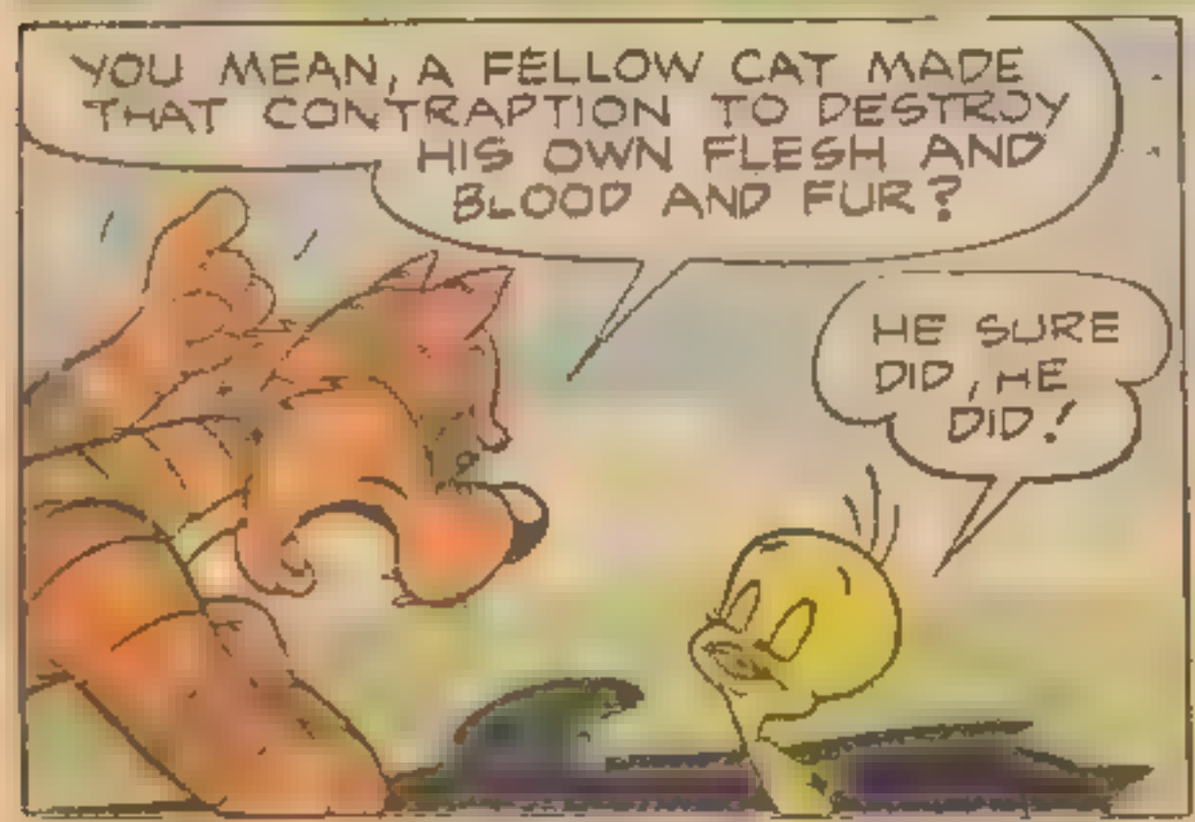

LATER...
THIRTY CAT TRAPS IN FOUR DAYS! NOT BAD! I OWE TWEETY MY ETERNAL THANKS FOR SENDIN' ME ALL THAT BUSINESS!


METHINKS I'LL SEND HIM A BOX OF CHOCOLATE-COVERED BIRDSEED!

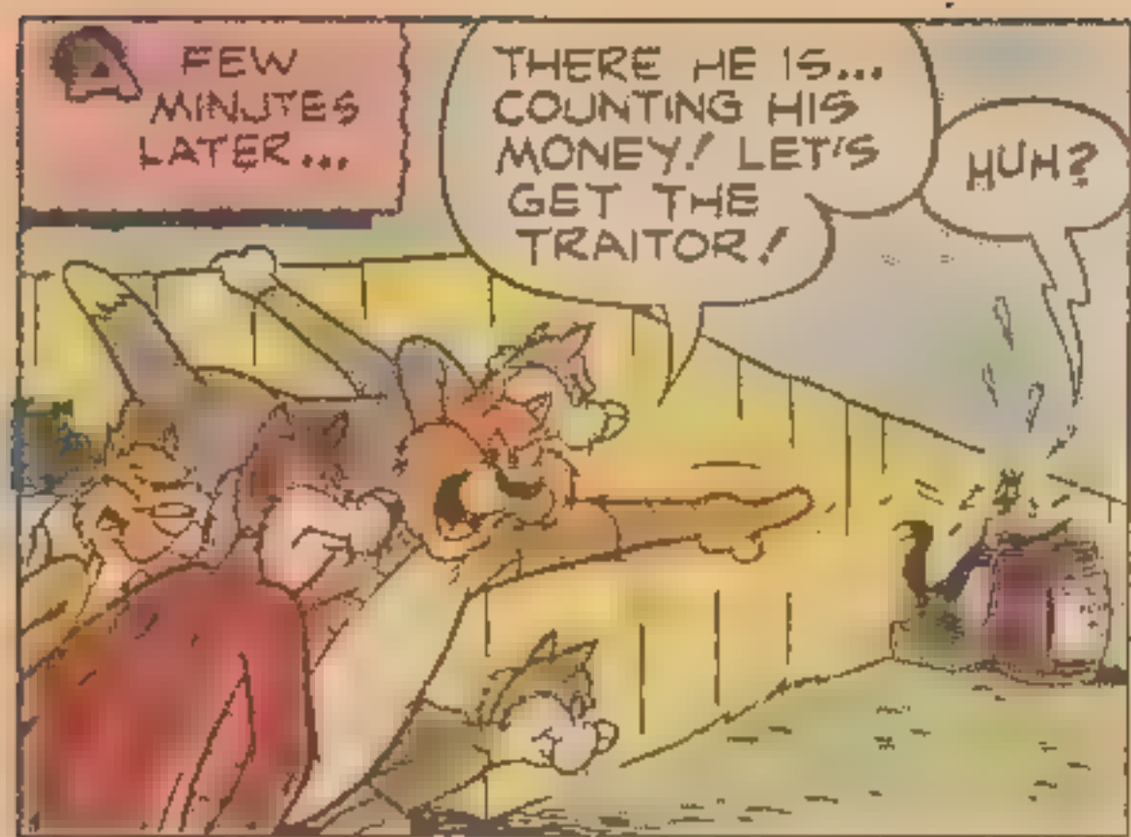

MEANWHILE... ALL OVER TOWN...
YEOW!
BOING
BONK
OW!
OUCH!
BONK!
YEOW WHAT HIT ME?
BONG!

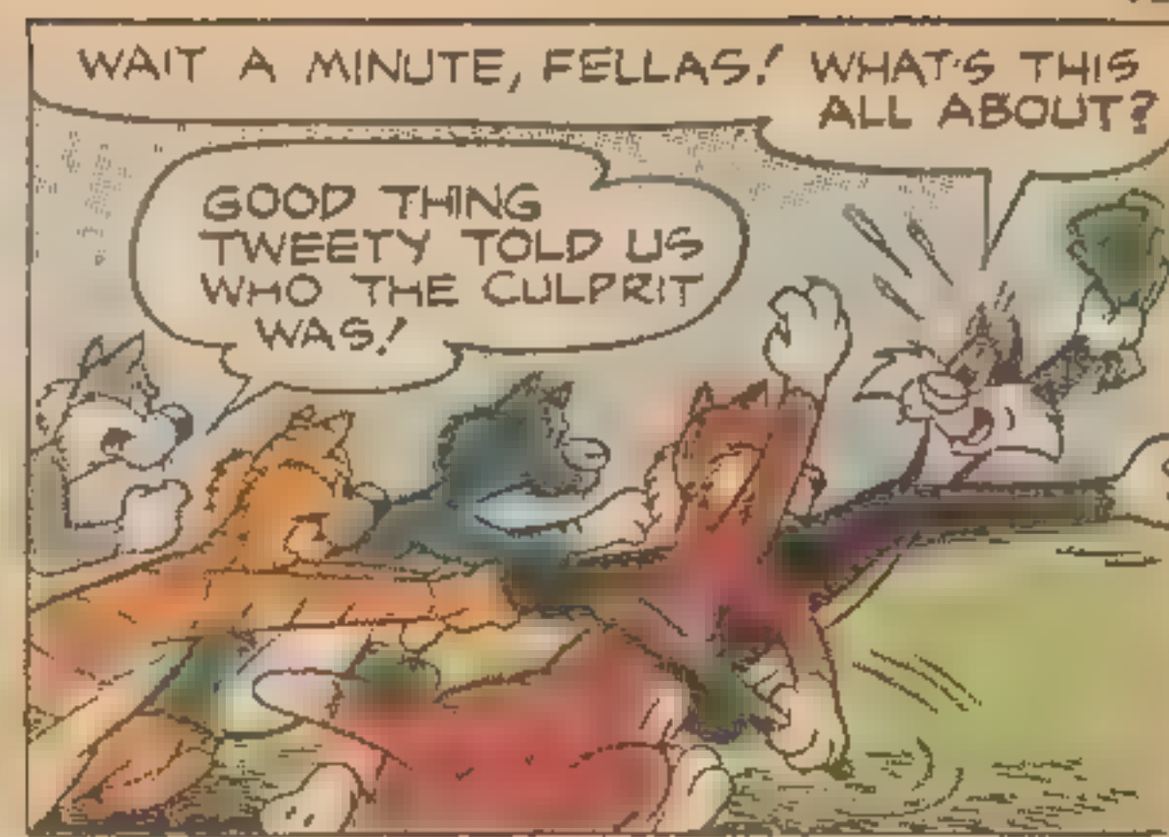

THAT'LL TEACH YOU PUDDY TATS NOT TO PUTTER AWOUND IN MY GARBAGE CAN!
OH-H! WHERE'D YOU EVER GET THAT THING?

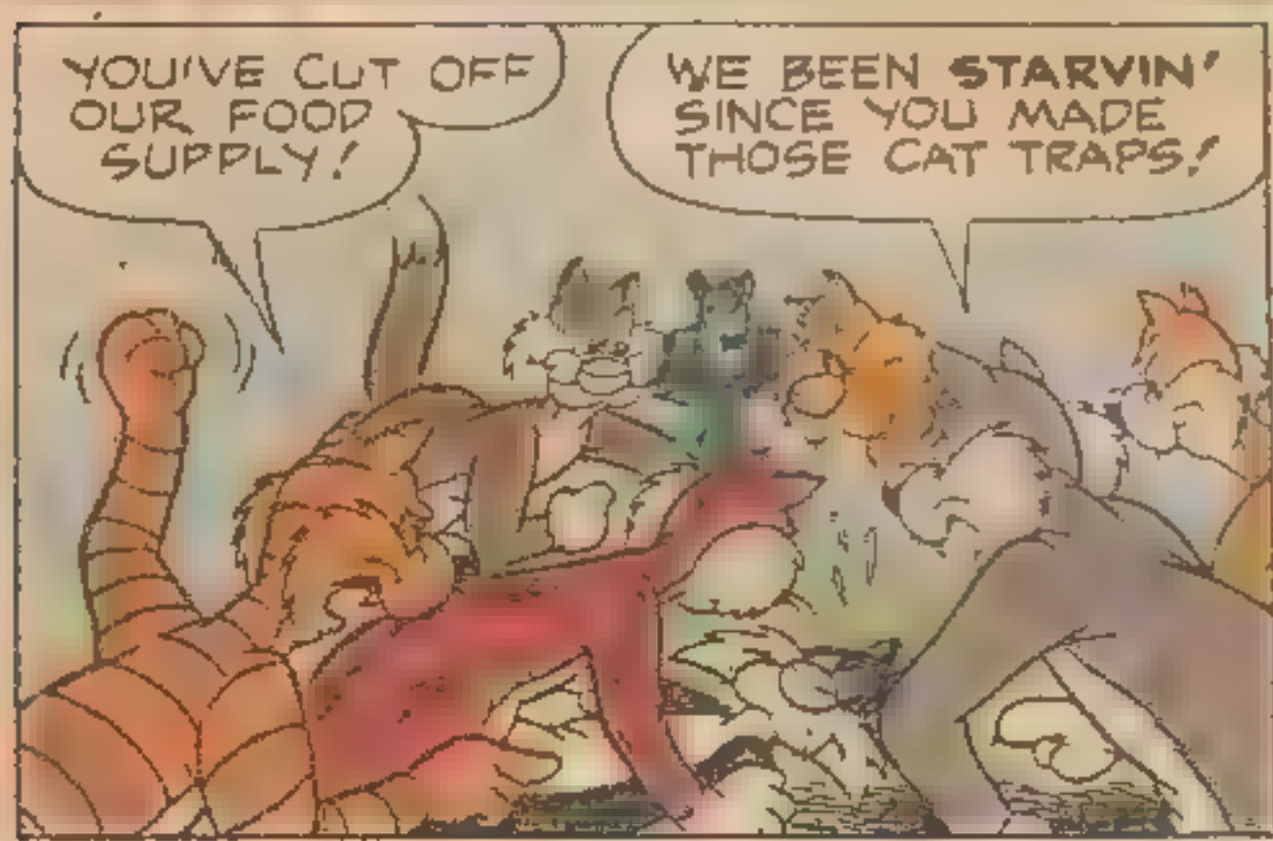

SYLVESTER SOLD IT TO ME. HE MAKES 'EM!
WHAT?


YOU MEAN, A FELLOW CAT MADE THAT CONTRAPTION TO DESTROY HIS OWN FLESH AND BLOOD AND FUR?
HE SURE DID, HE DID!

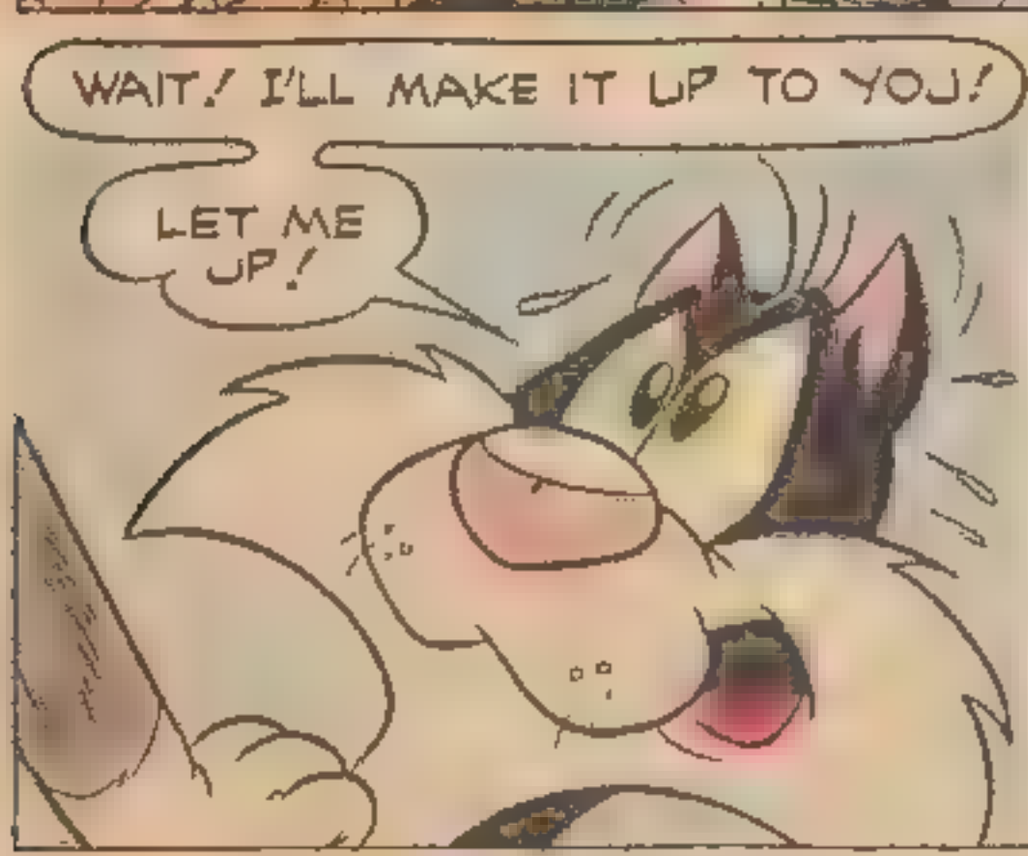
TWEET!

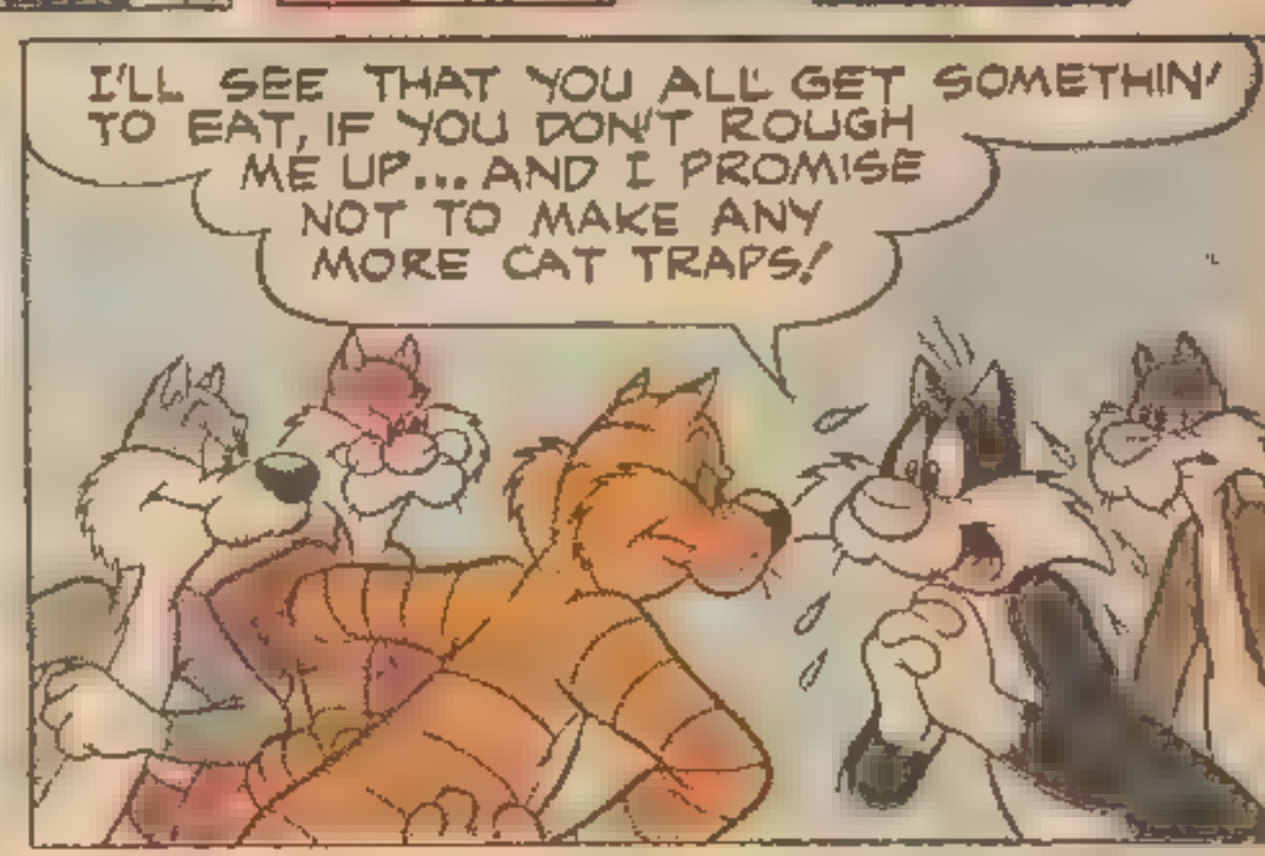

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THERE HE IS... COUNTING HIS MONEY! LET'S GET THE TRAITOR!
HUH?

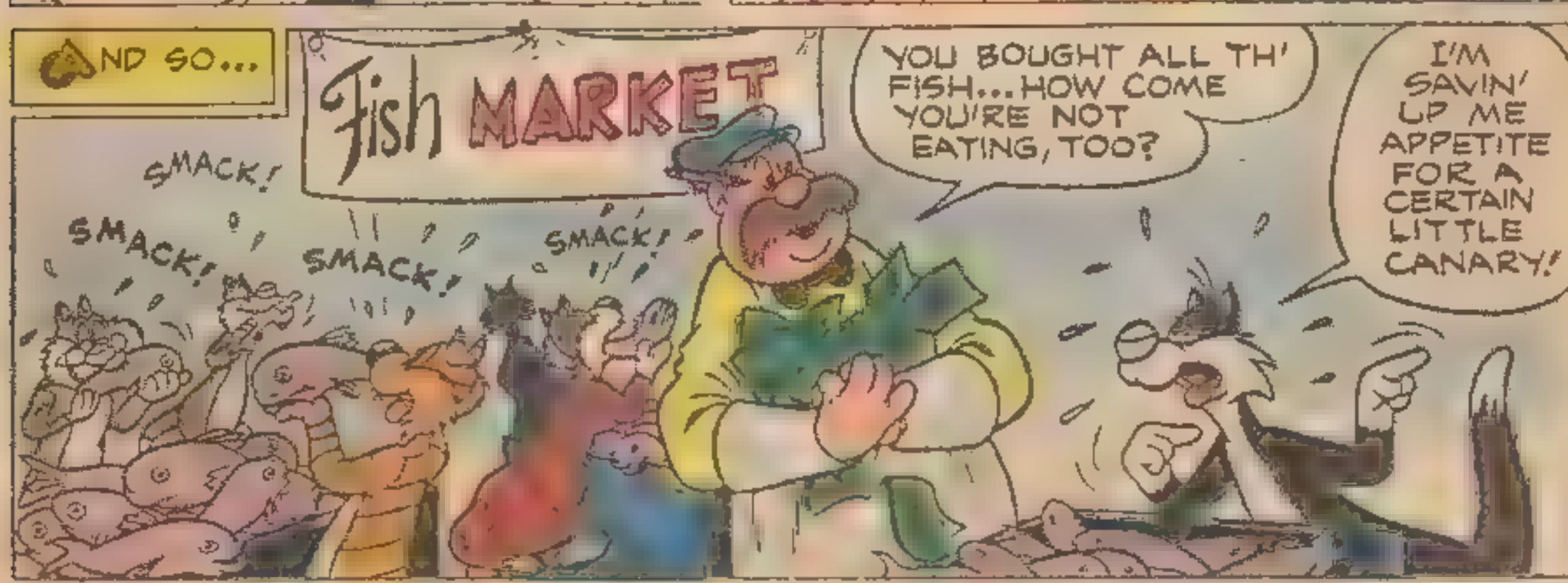

WAIT A MINUTE, FELLAS! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
GOOD THING TWEETY TOLD US WHO THE CULPRIT WAS!


YOU'VE CUT OFF OUR FOOD SUPPLY!
WE BEEN STARVIN' SINCE YOU MADE THOSE CAT TRAPS!

INSTEAD OF A SNACK, WE GET A SMACK!
AND FOR EVERY SMACK WE GOT... YOU'RE GONNA GET TWENTY!

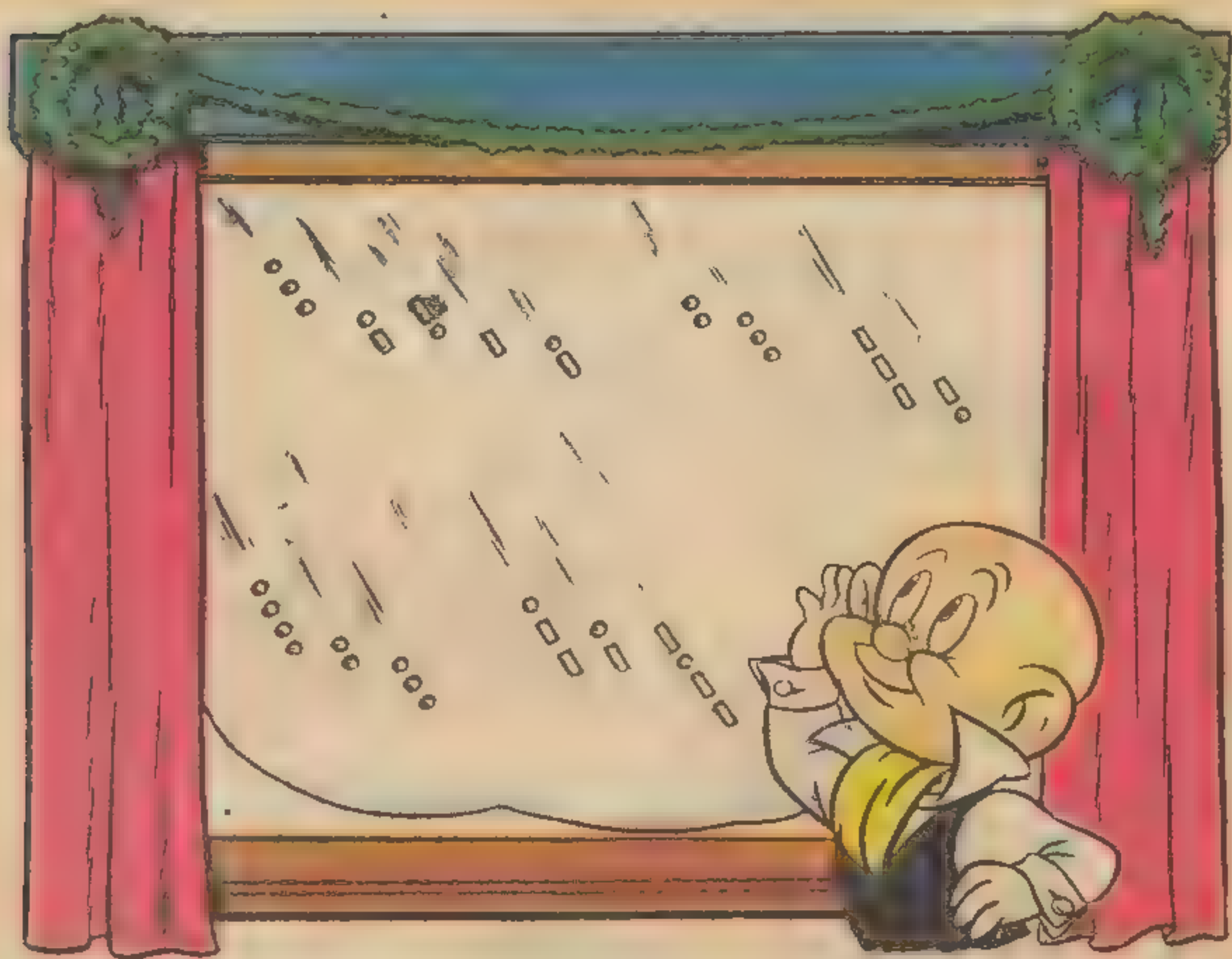

WAIT! I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU!
LET ME UP!


I'LL SEE THAT YOU ALL GET SOMETHIN' TO EAT, IF YOU DON'T ROUGH ME UP... AND I PROMISE NOT TO MAKE ANY MORE CAT TRAPS!


AND SO...
Fish MARKET
SMACK!
SMACK!
SMACK!
SMACK!
YOU BOUGHT ALL TH' FISH... HOW COME YOU'RE NOT EATING, TOO?
I'M SAVIN' UP ME APPETITE FOR A CERTAIN LITTLE CANARY!

MERRY MESSAGE

A •—	F ••—•	K —•—	P •——•	U ••—
B —•••	G ——•	L •—••	Q ——•—	V •••—
C —•—•	H ••••	M ——	R •—•	W •——
D —••	I ••	N —•	S •••	X —••—
E •	J •———	O ———	T —	Y —•——
				Z ——••



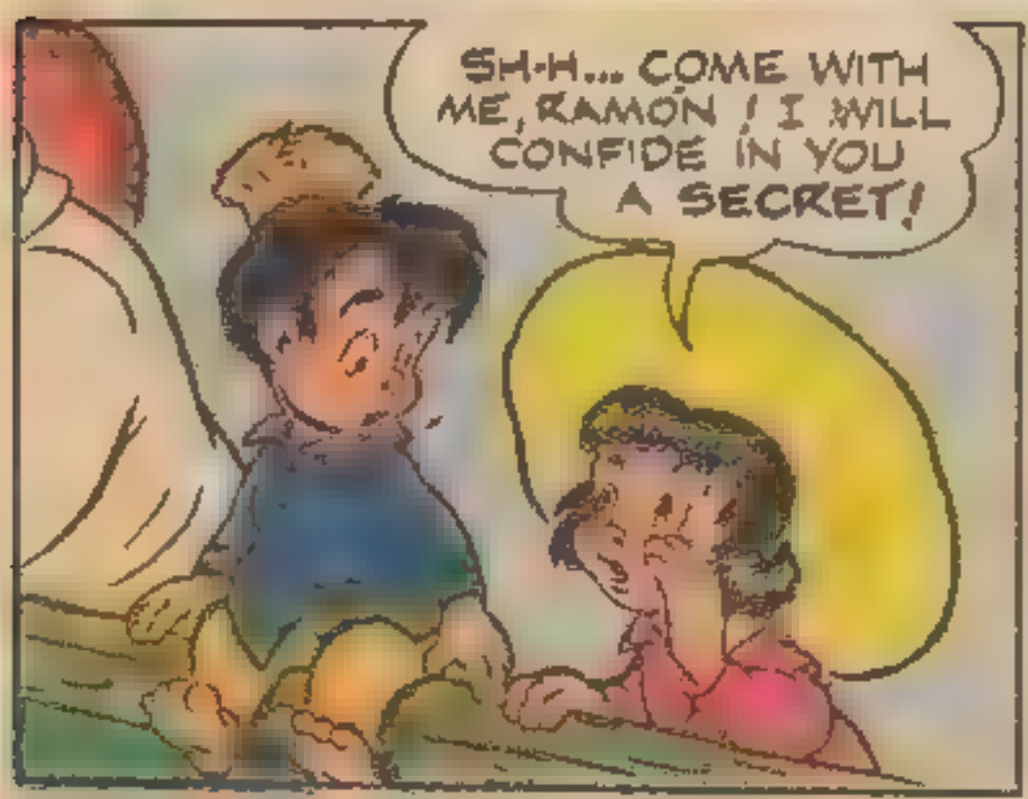
Elmer Fudd says his scientific ears detect a message from the snowflakes, as they hit against the window. Using the code above, can you read their Christmas message?

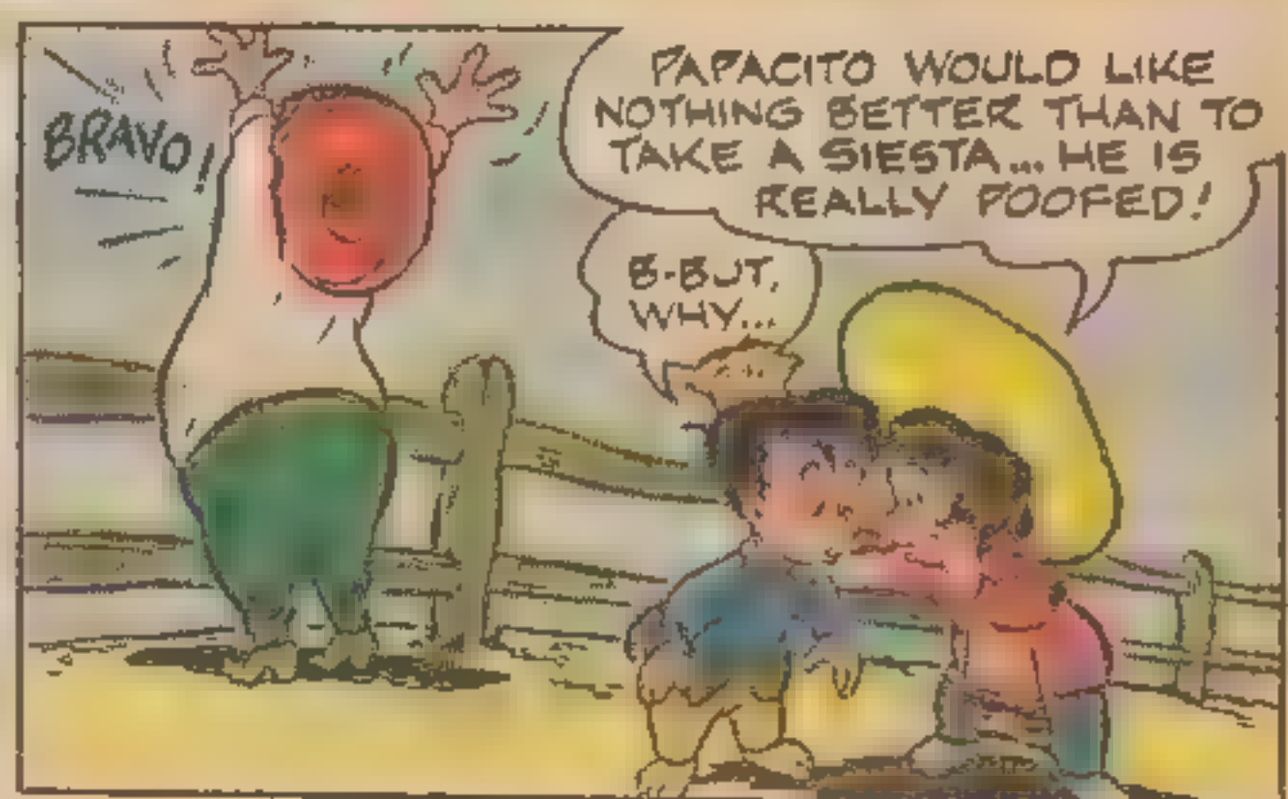
If you need help, the answer is upside down.

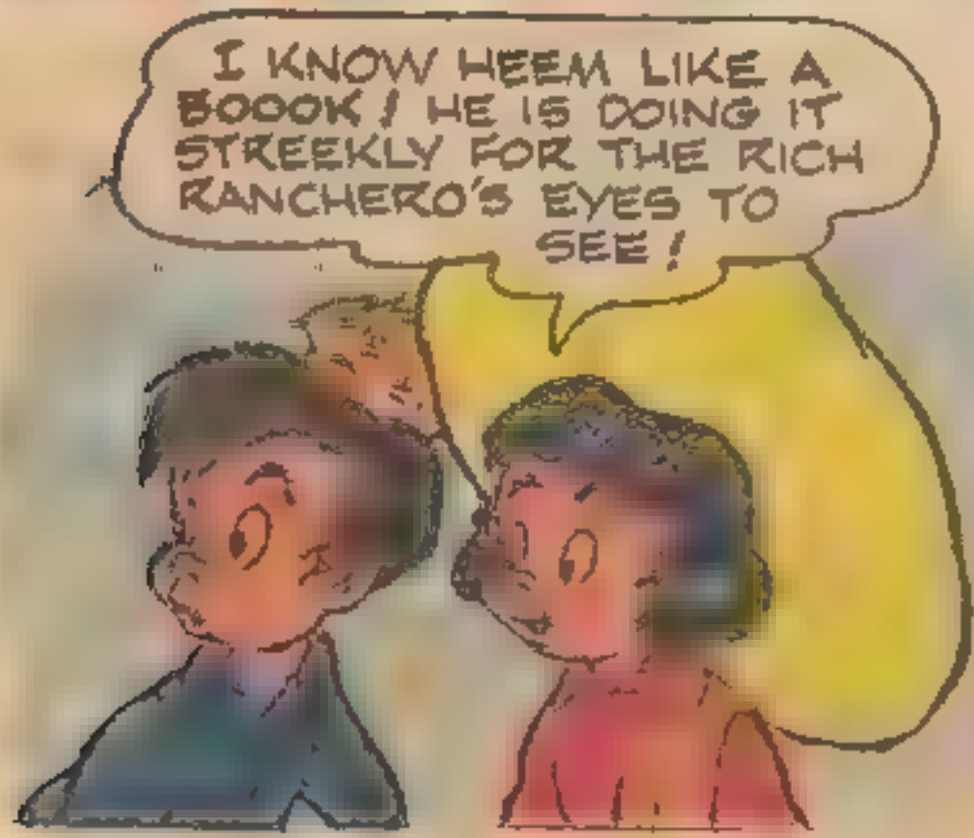
SANTA IS ON HIS WAY

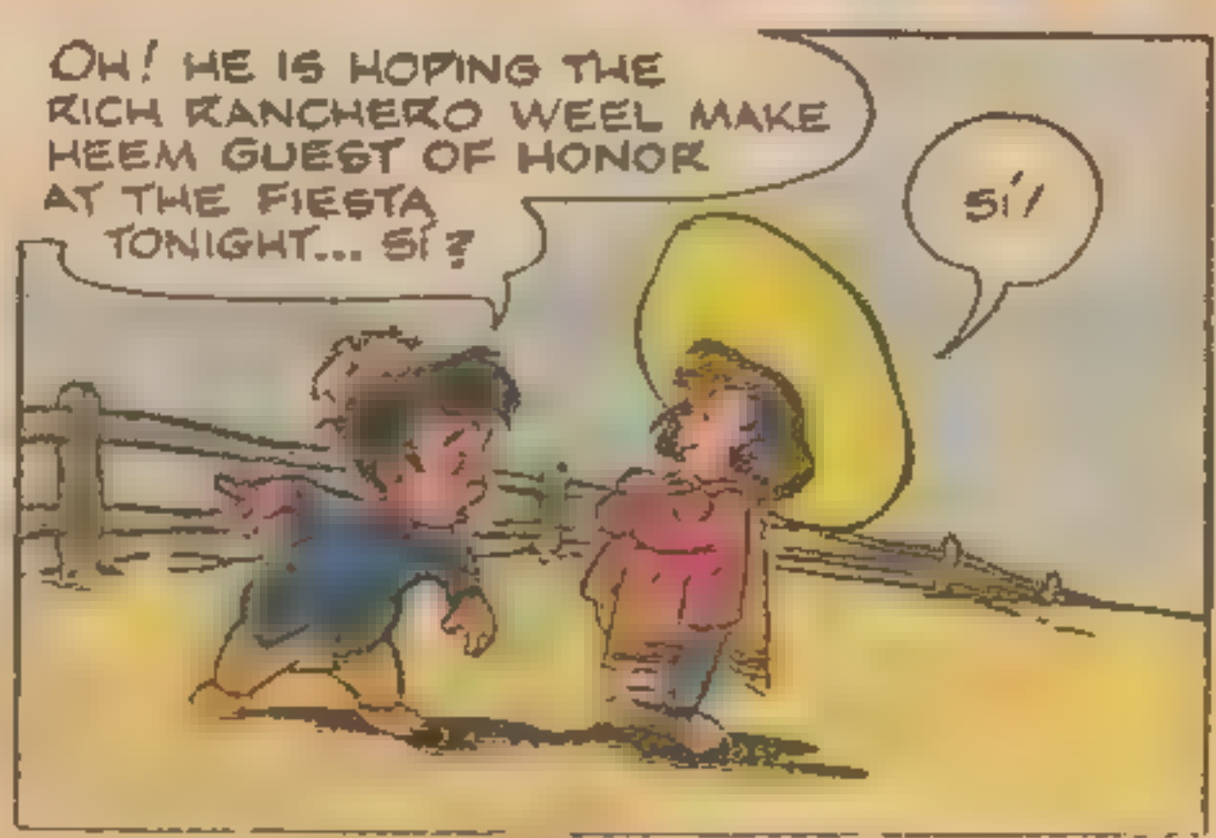
Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. PRESENT

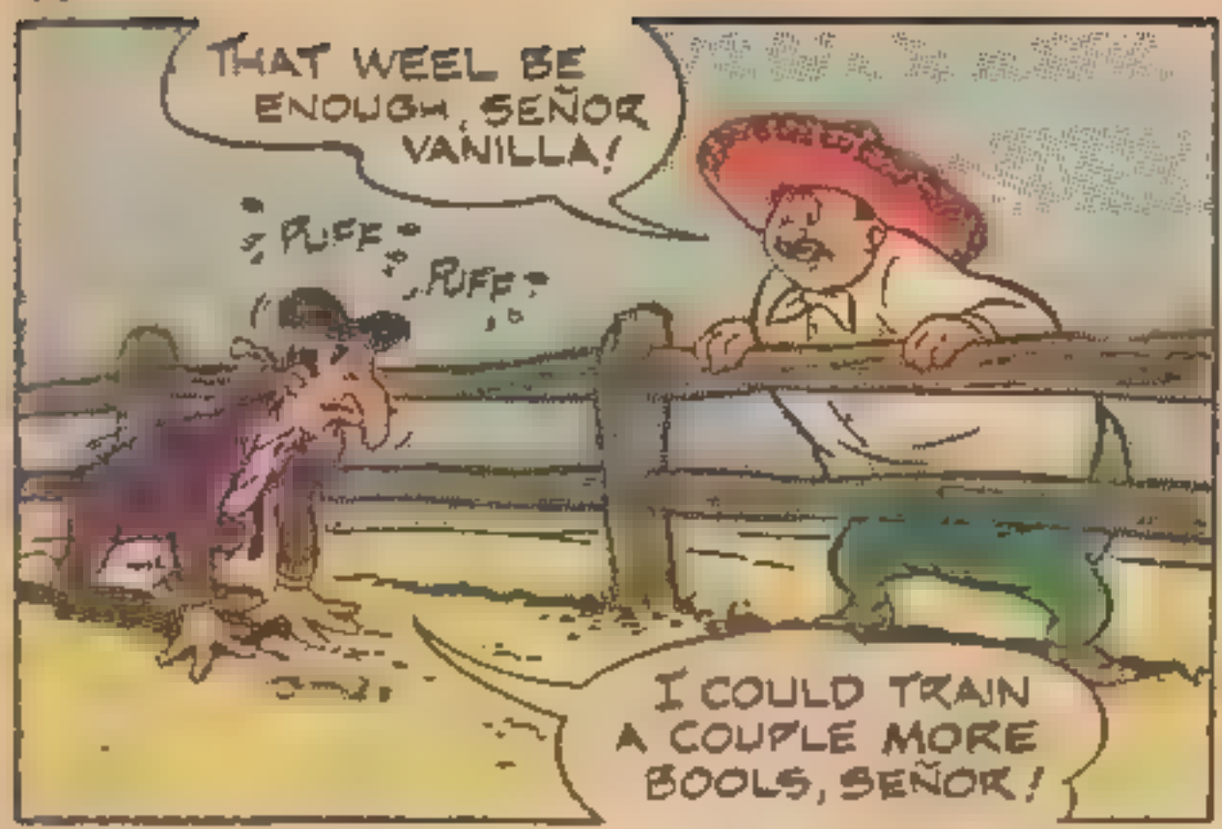
Little PANCHO VANILLA

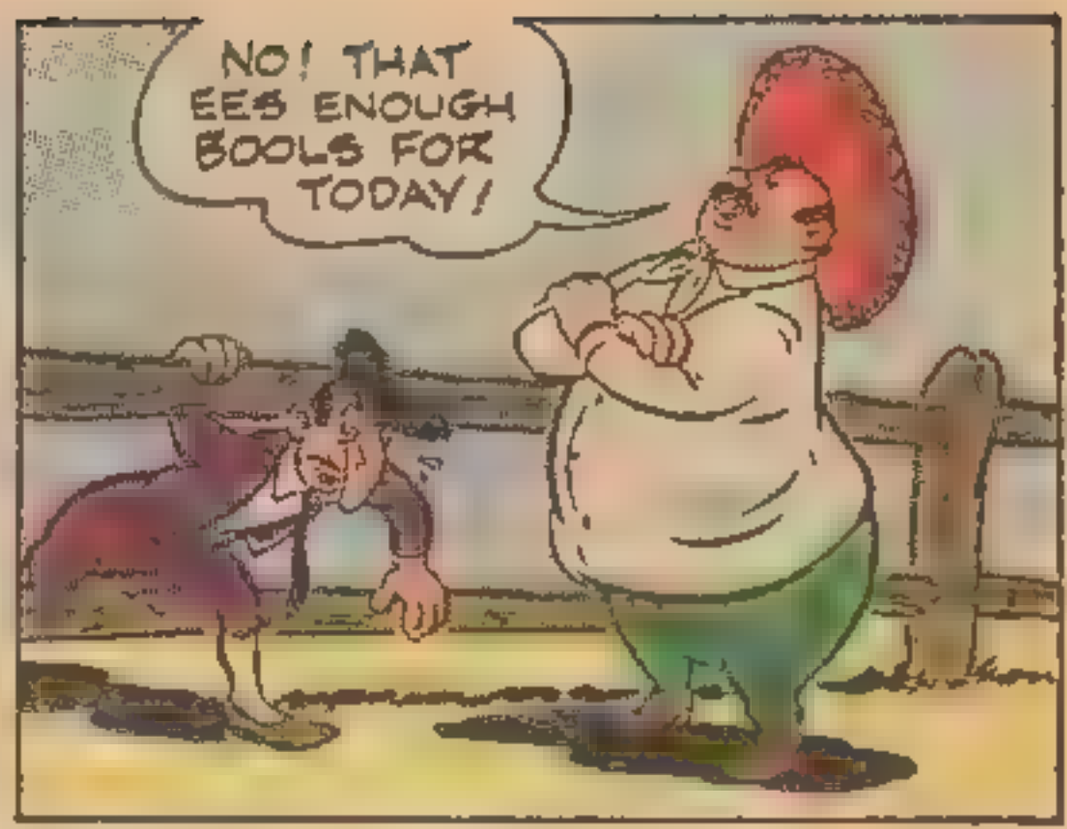


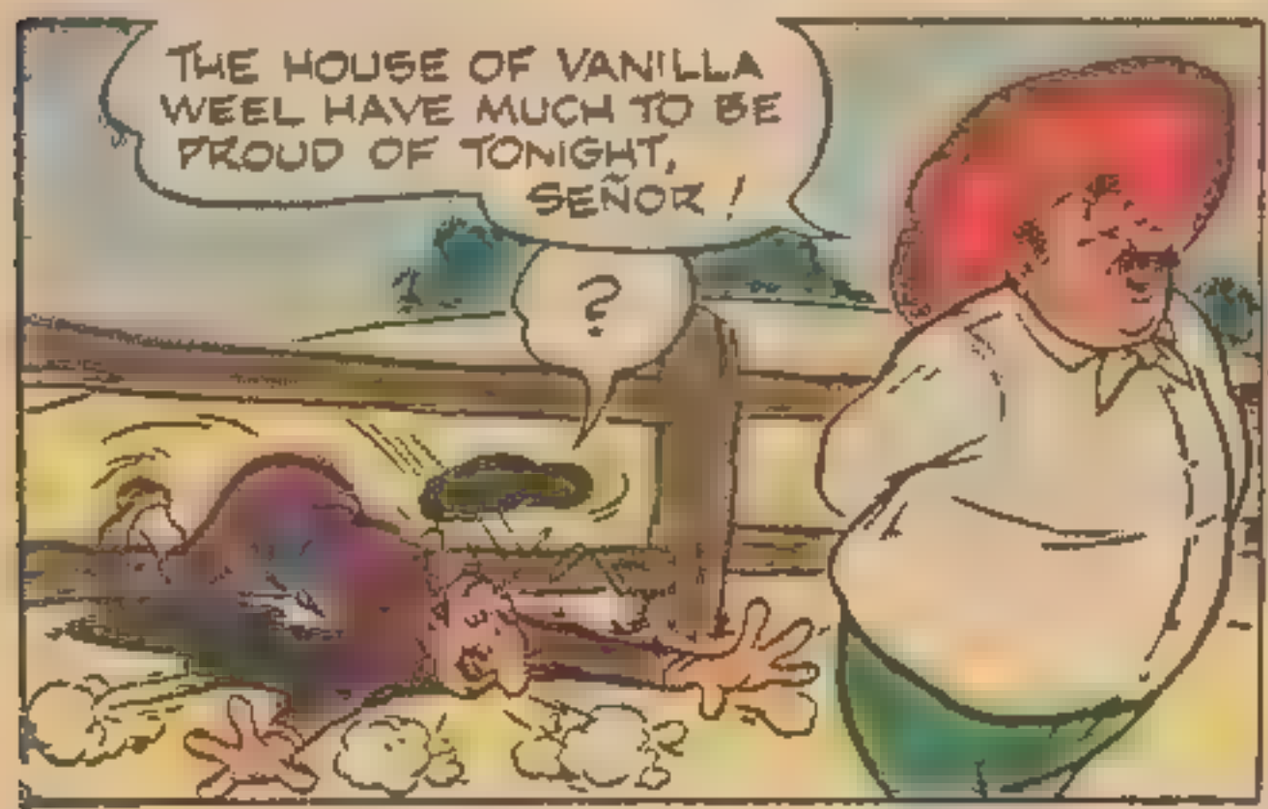


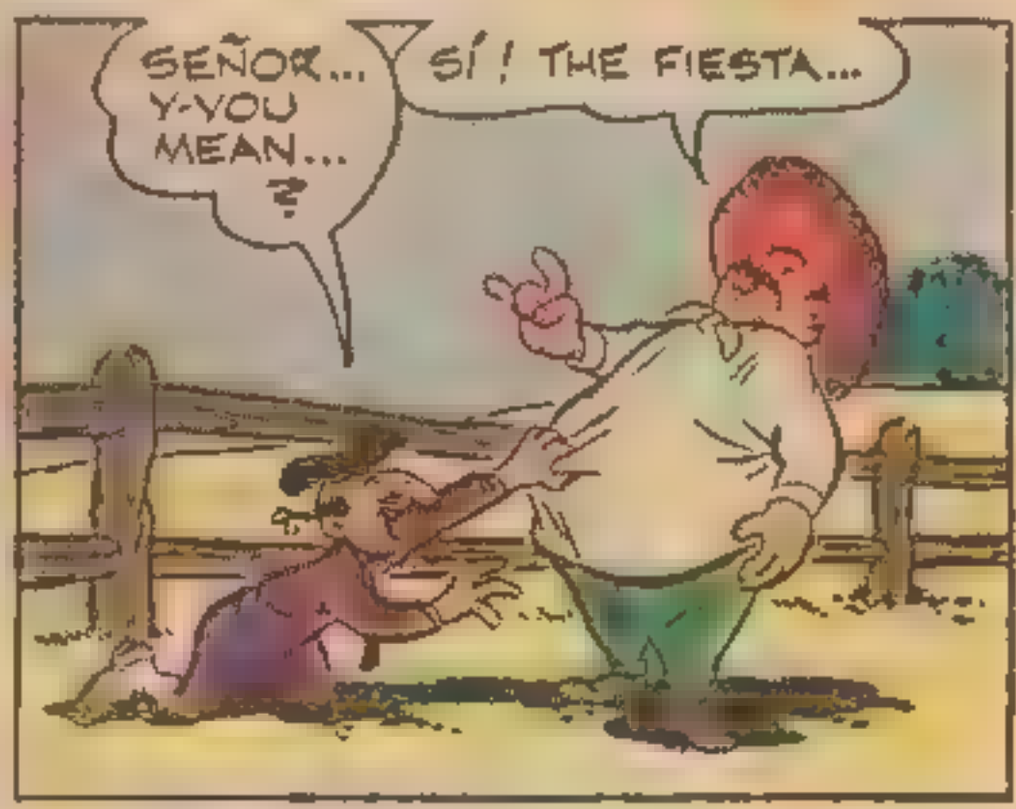


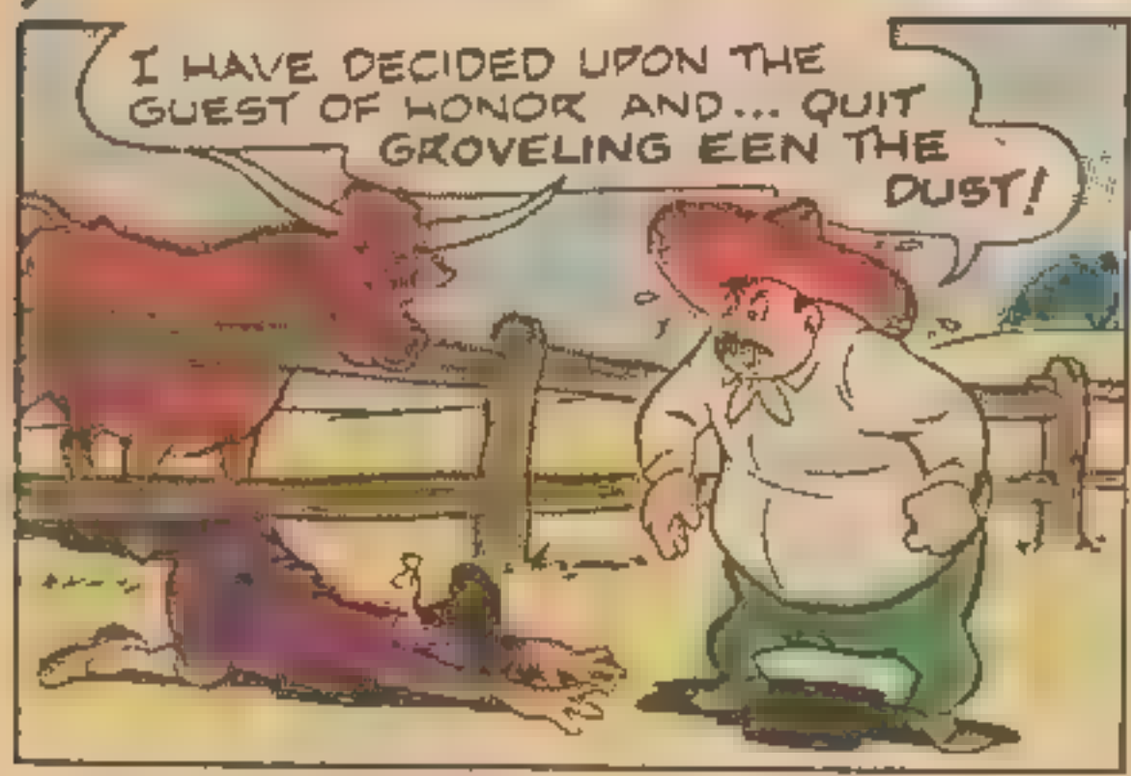


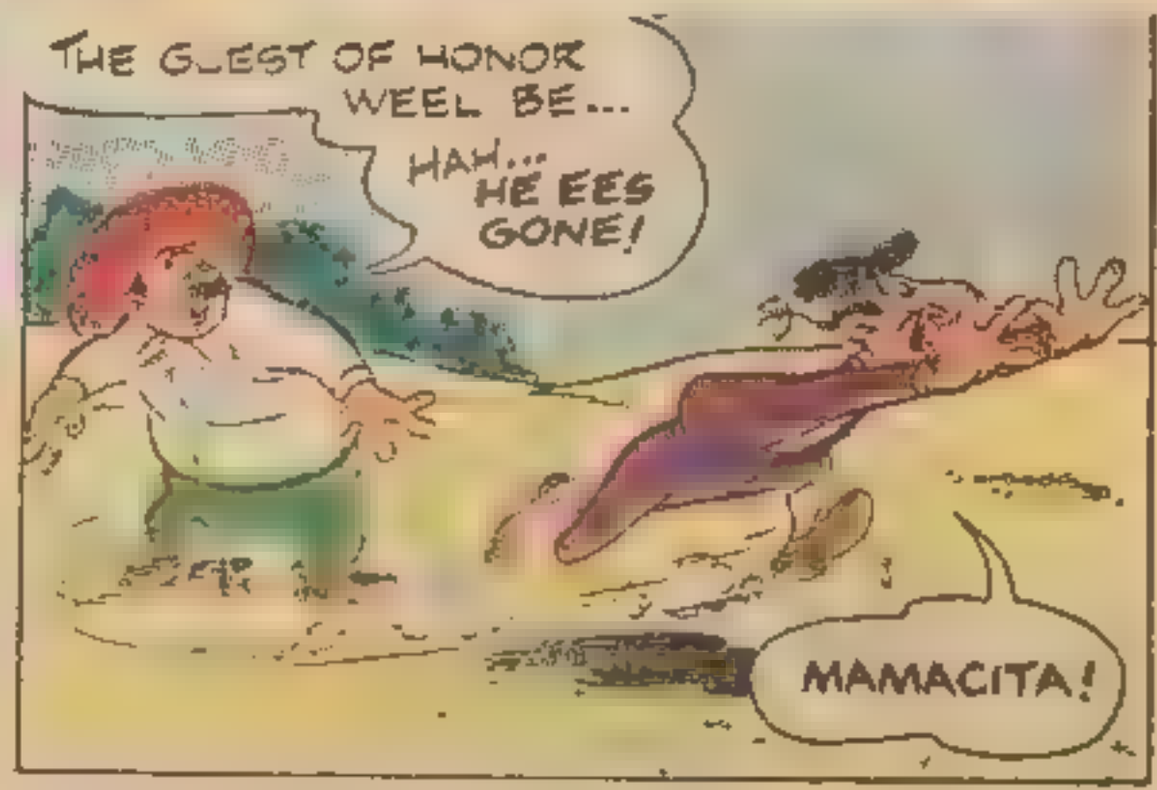

THAT WEEL BE ENOUGH, SEÑOR VANILLA!
PUFF
PUFF
I COULD TRAIN A COUPLE MORE BOOLS, SEÑOR!


NO! THAT EES ENOUGH BOOLS FOR TODAY!

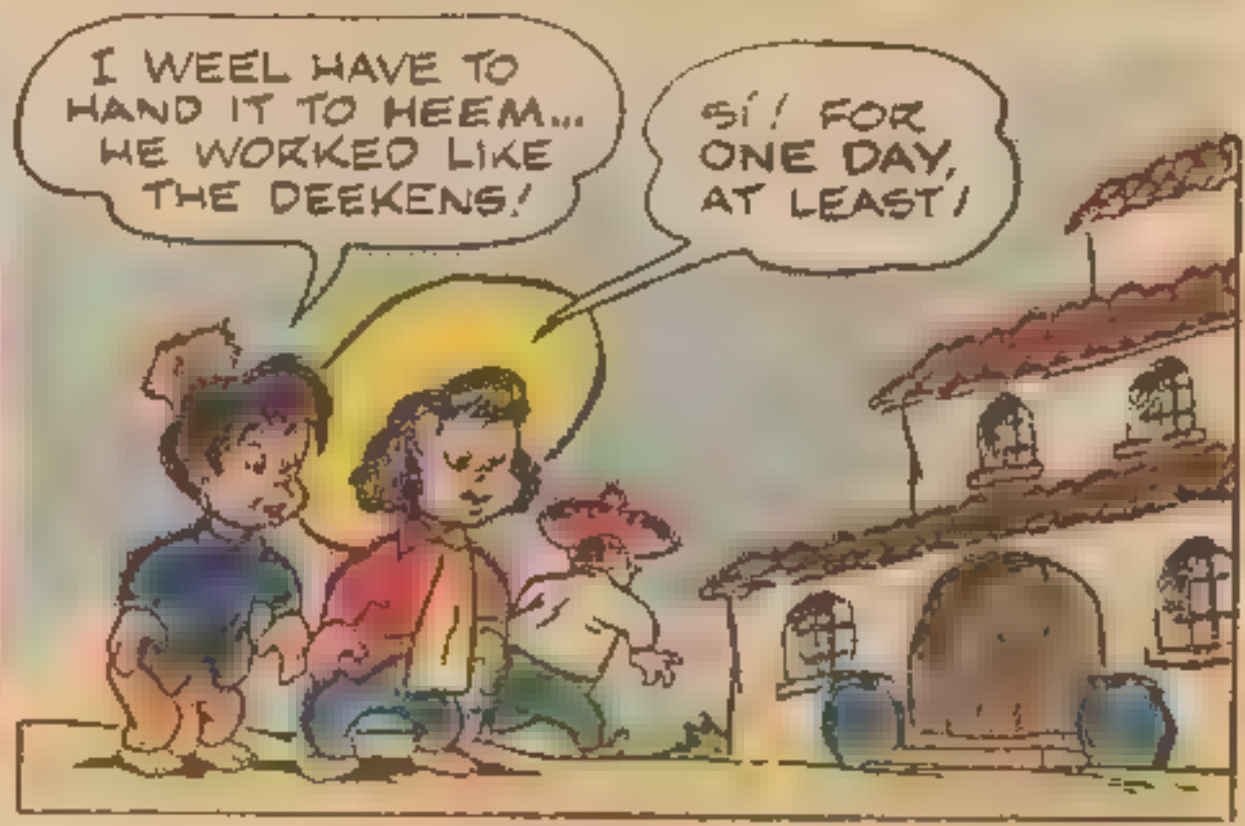

THE HOUSE OF VANILLA WEEL HAVE MUCH TO BE PROUD OF TONIGHT, SEÑOR!
?


SEÑOR... Y-YOU MEAN... ?
SÍ! THE FIESTA...


I HAVE DECIDED UPON THE GUEST OF HONOR AND... QUIT GROVELING EEN THE DUST!


THE GUEST OF HONOR WEEL BE...
HAH... HE EES GONE!
MAMACITA!

MAMACITA! LISTEN TO WHAT A WONDERFUL THEENG IS THEES!

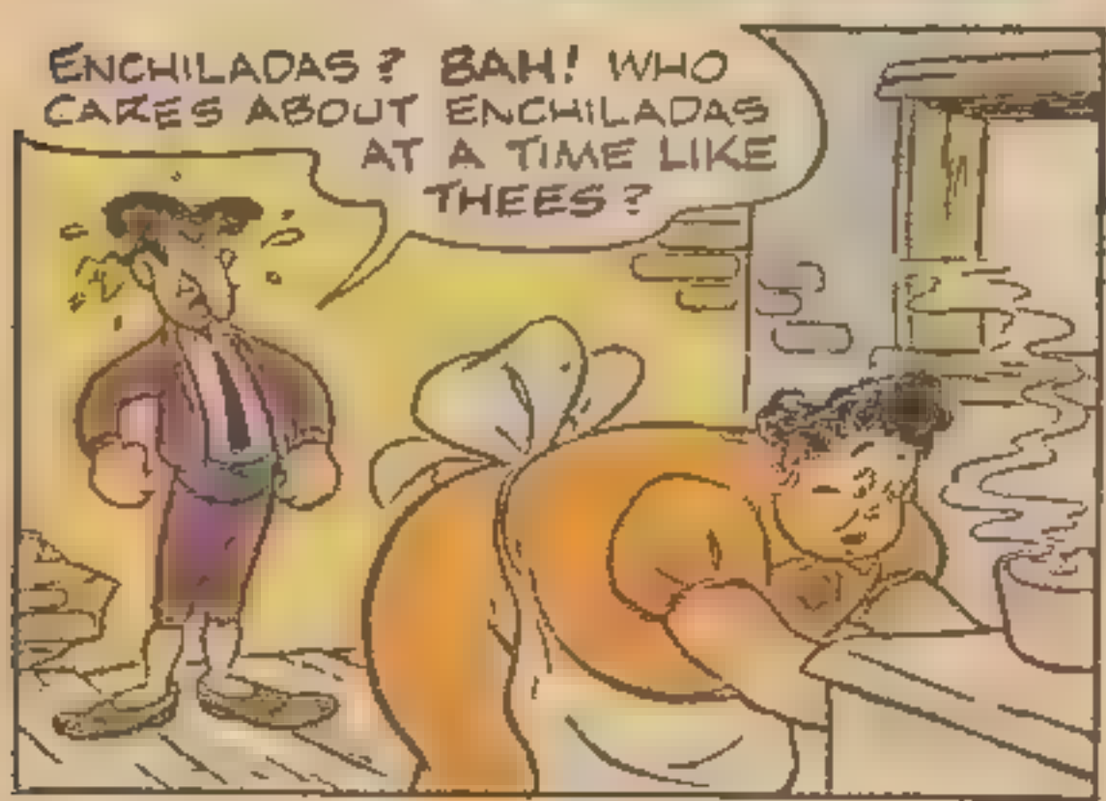

I WEEL HAVE TO HAND IT TO HEEM... HE WORKED LIKE THE DEEKENS!
SÍ! FOR ONE DAY, AT LEAST!

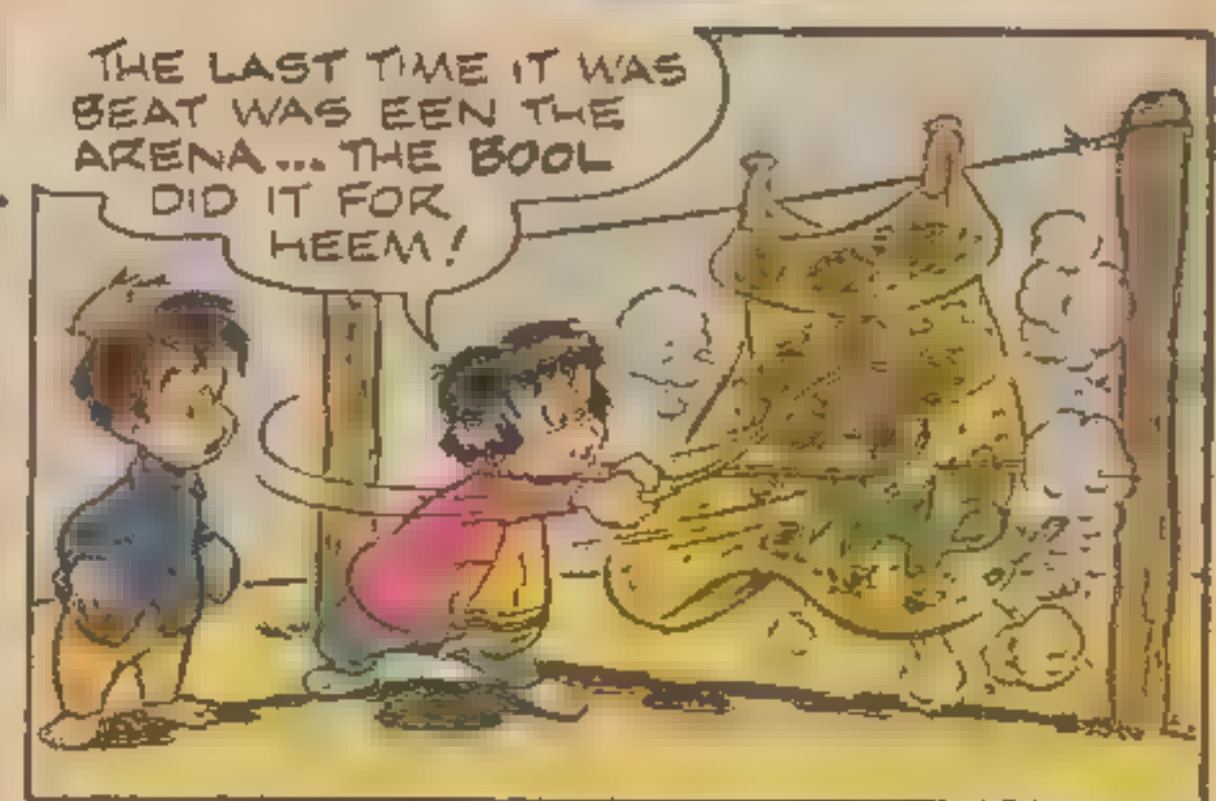
LAST YEAR HE LOST OUT TO THE PLUMBER WHO FEEXED THE RANCHERO'S RUNAWAY FAWCET!
EET DREEPED ?

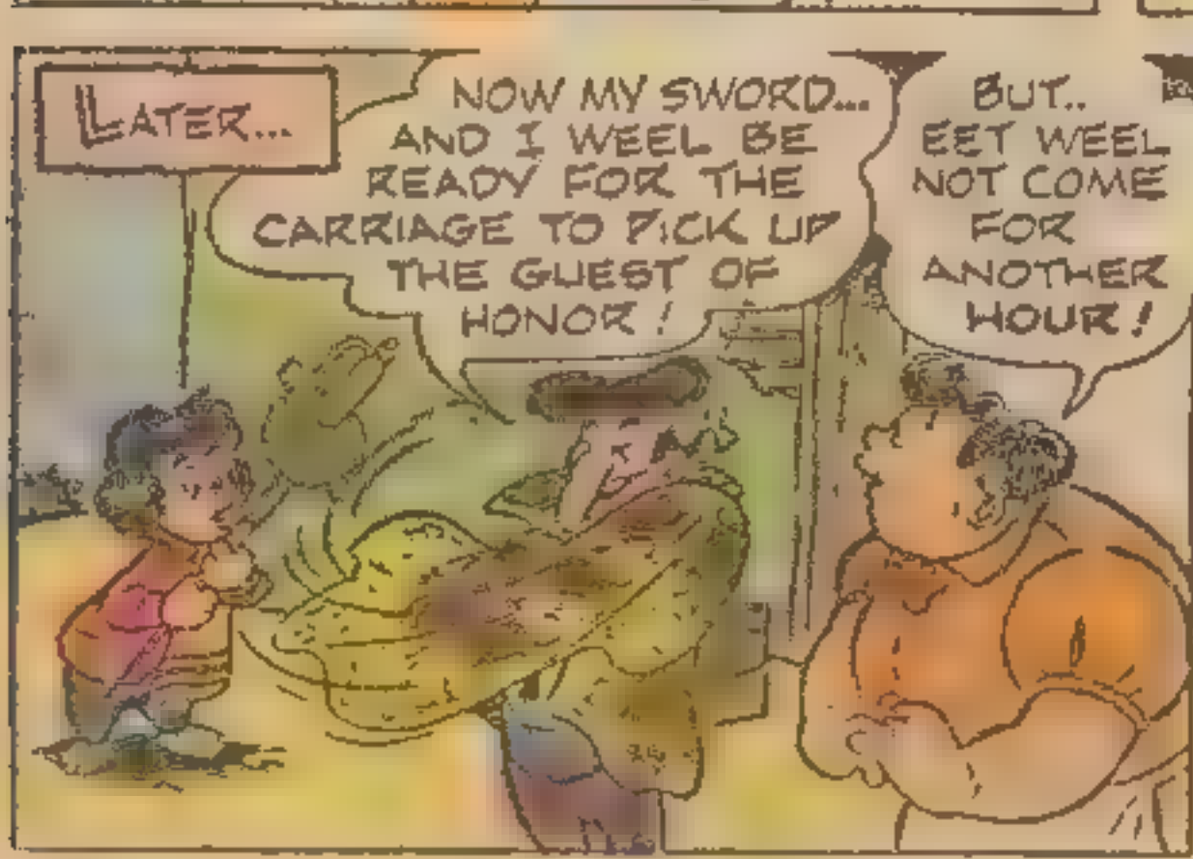
SI! AND NOW PAPACITO WEEL WISH FOR ME TO HELP HEEM GET READY!

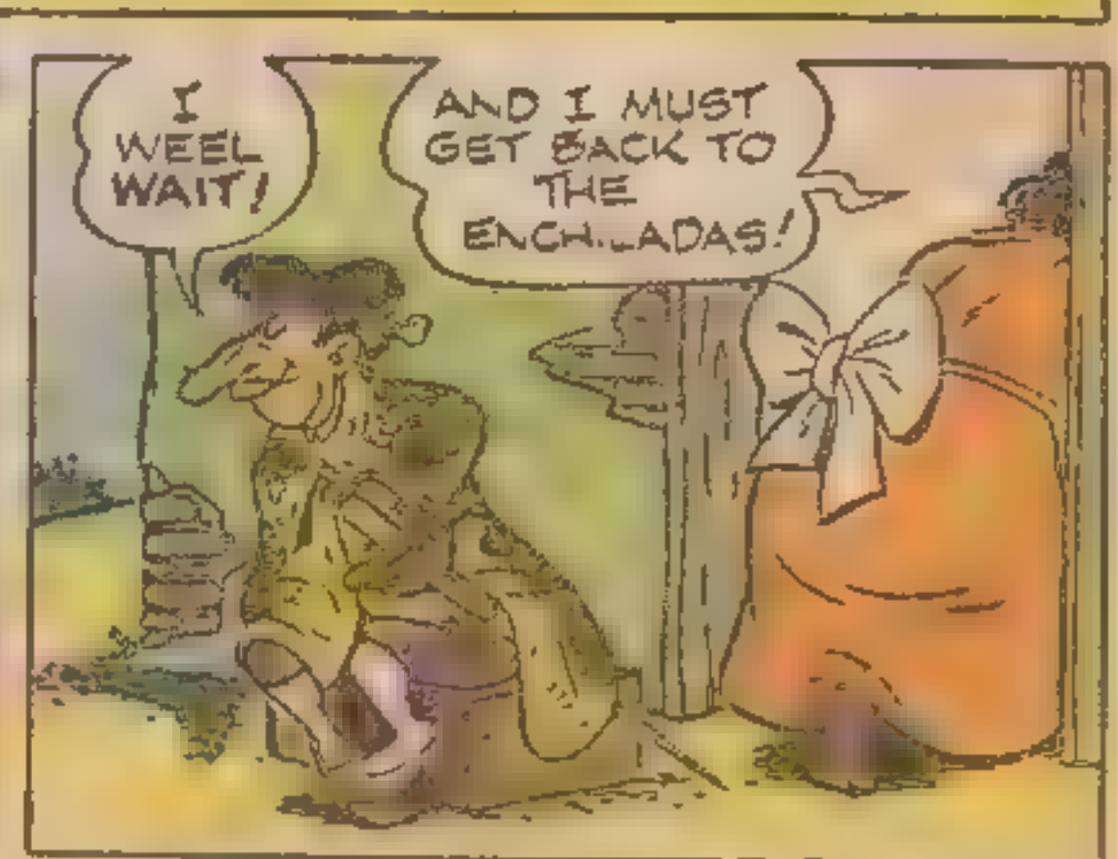
YOU ARE JUST EEN TIME, PANCHO! TAKE MY CAPE...

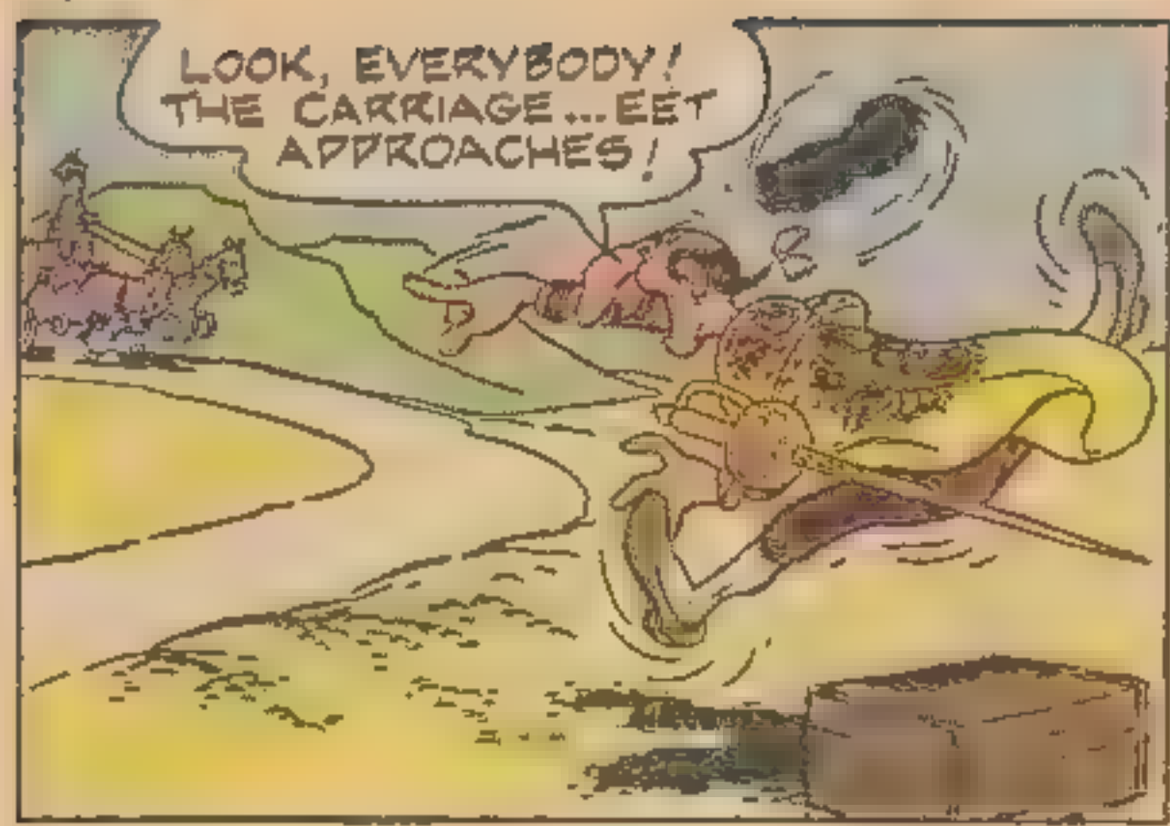
AND BEAT THE DUST OUT OF EET... WHILE MAMACITA PRESSES MY SHIRT!
I WEEL TRY... BUT I AM WEETH THE ENCHILADAS NOW!

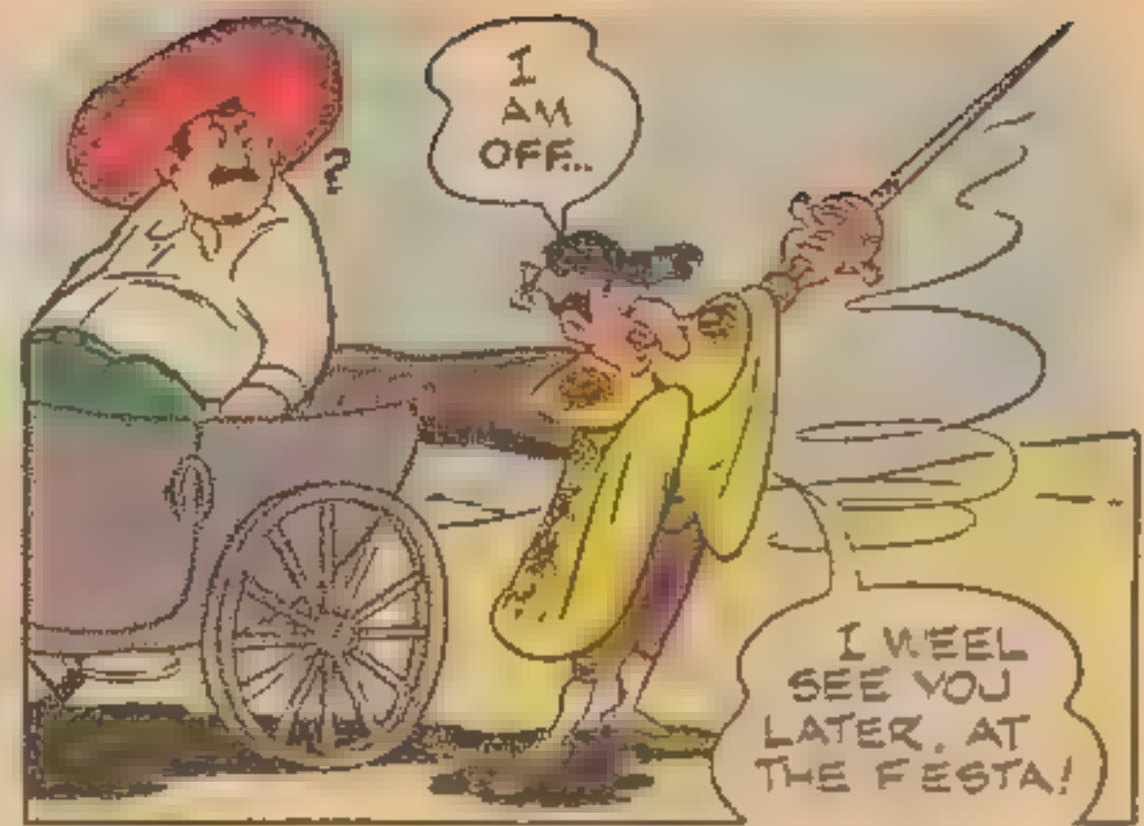

ENCHILADAS? BAH! WHO CARES ABOUT ENCHILADAS AT A TIME LIKE THEES?

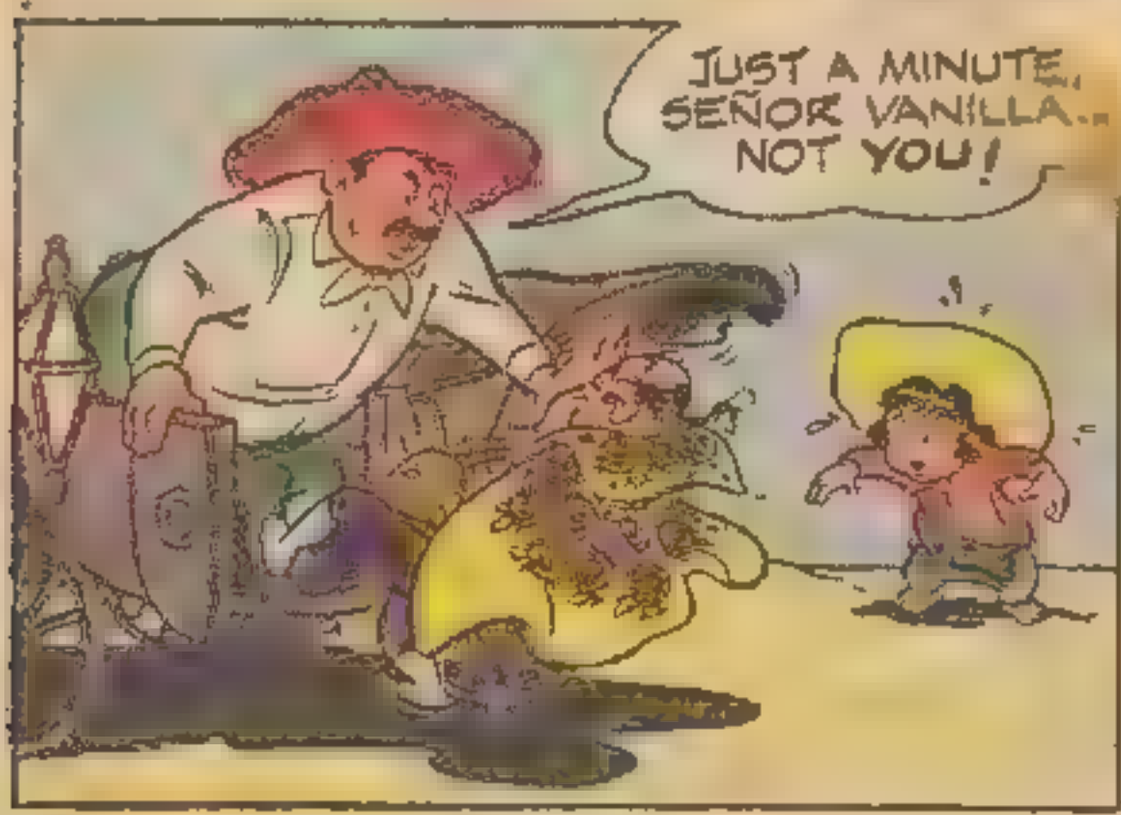

THE LAST TIME IT WAS BEAT WAS EEN THE ARENA... THE BOOL DID IT FOR HEEM!


LATER...
NOW MY SWORD... AND I WEEL BE READY FOR THE CARRIAGE TO PICK UP THE GUEST OF HONOR!
BUT.. EET WEEL NOT COME FOR ANOTHER HOUR!

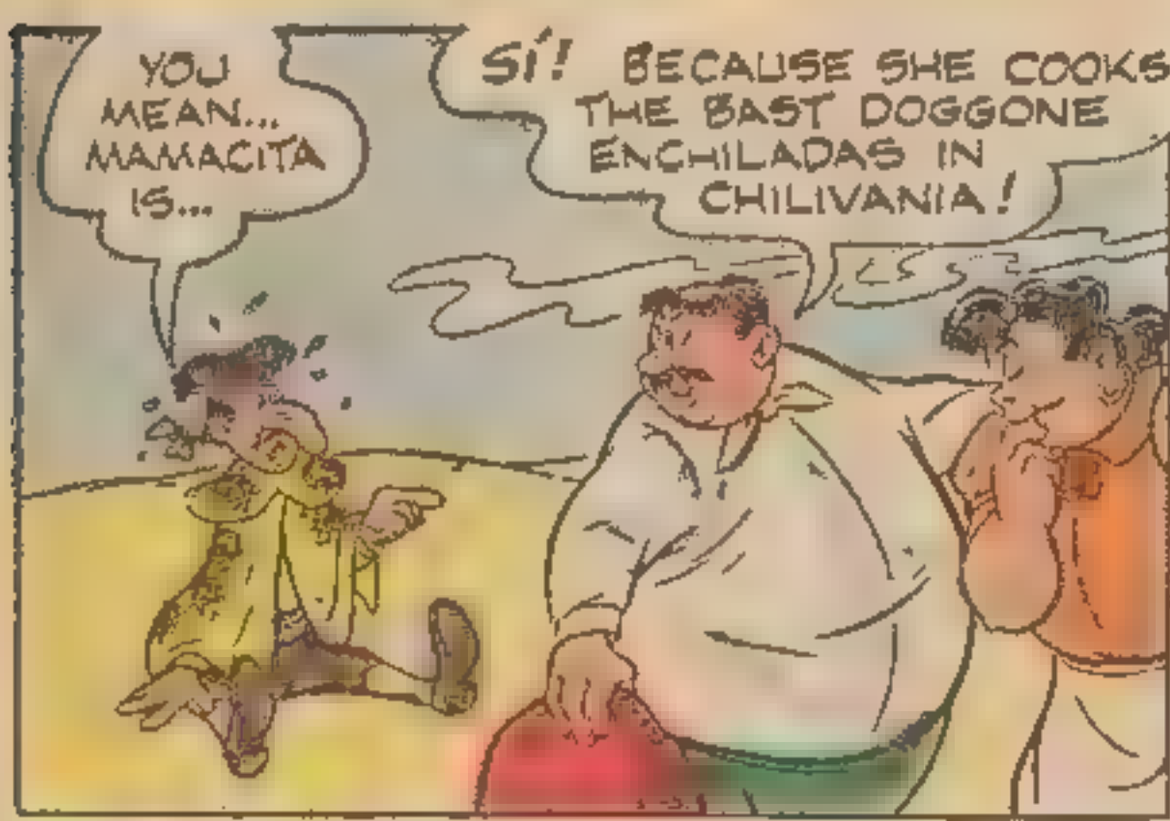

I WEEL WAIT!
AND I MUST GET BACK TO THE ENCHILADAS!


LOOK, EVERYBODY! THE CARRIAGE...EET APPROACHES!


?
I AM OFF...
I WEEL SEE YOU LATER, AT THE FIESTA!

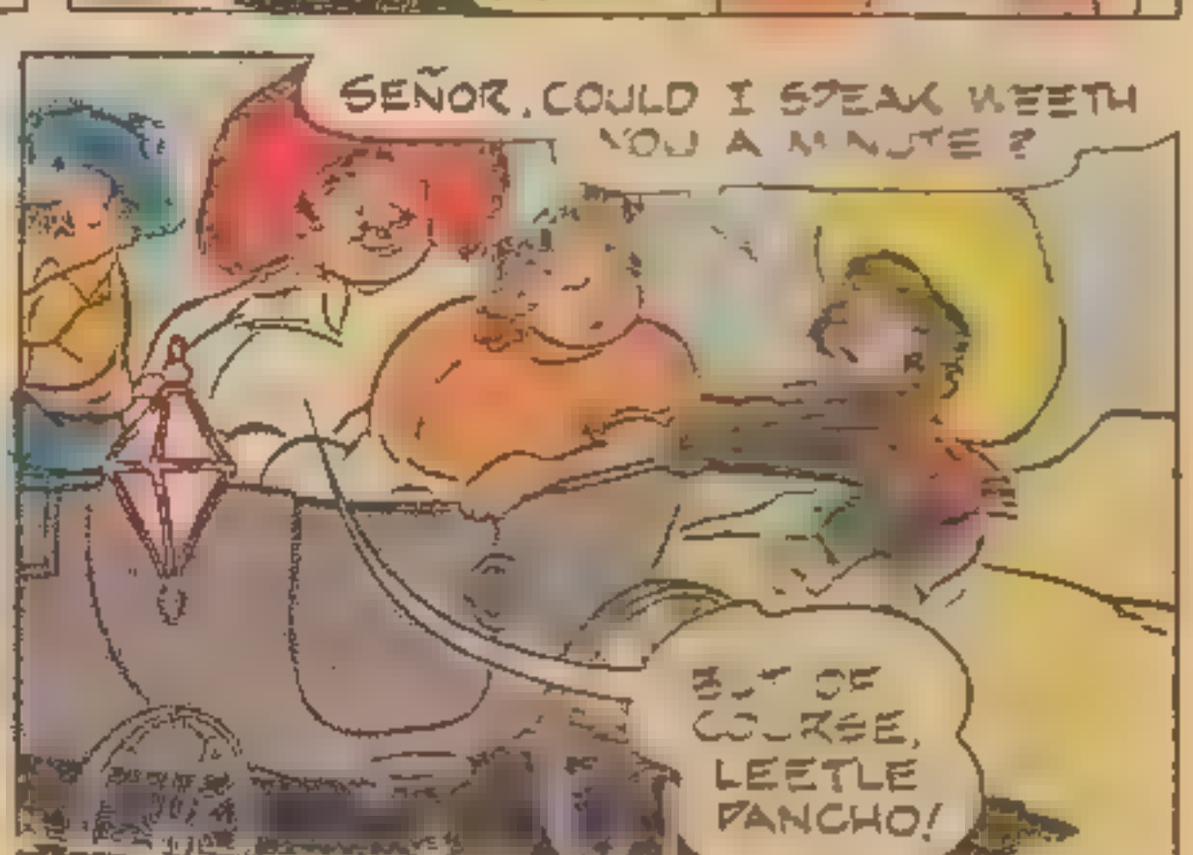

JUST A MINUTE, SEÑOR VANILLA... NOT YOU!

SEÑORA VANILLA, I GREET YOU AS QUEEN OF THE FIESTA!
OH... B-B-, SEÑOR, ...

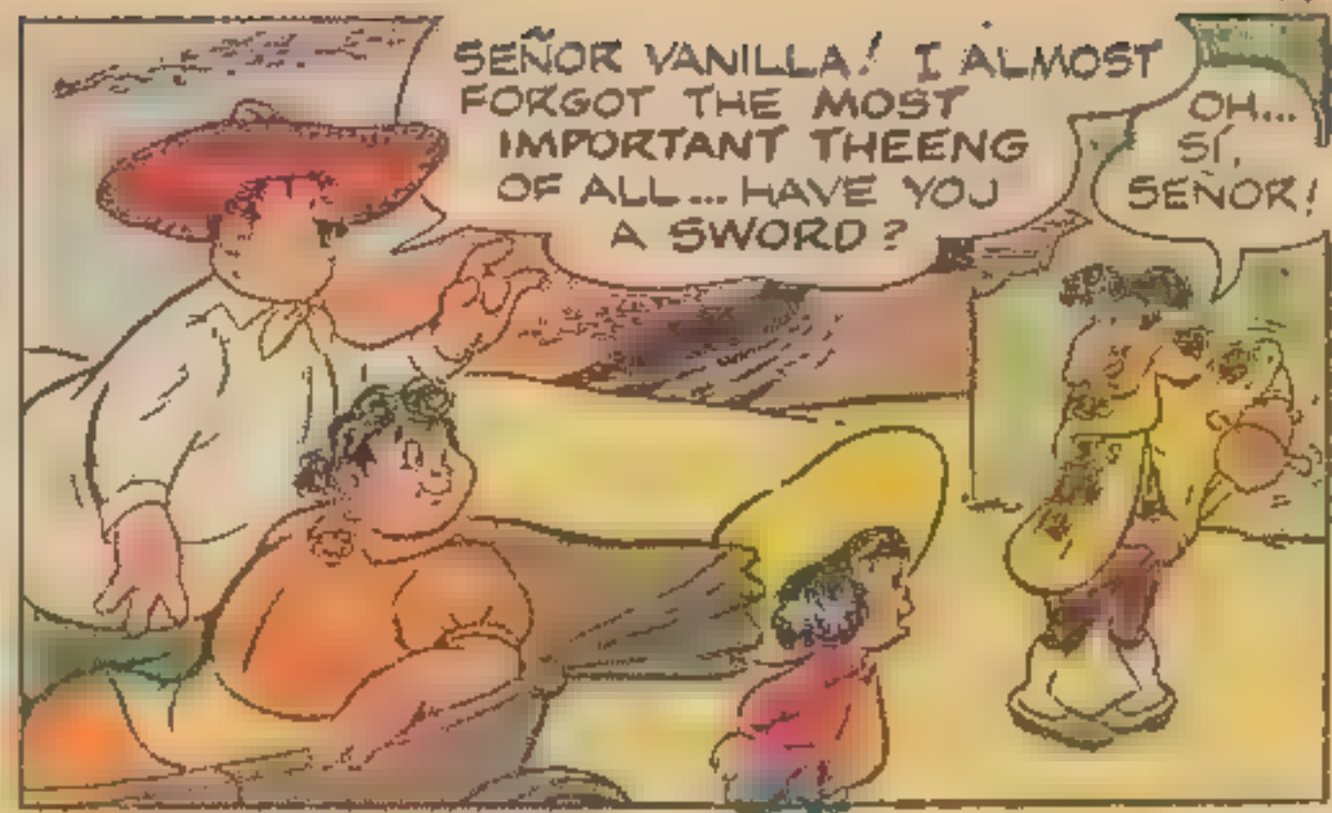

YOU MEAN... MAMACITA IS...
SÍ! BECAUSE SHE COOKS THE BEST DOGGONE ENCHILADAS IN CHILIVANIA!

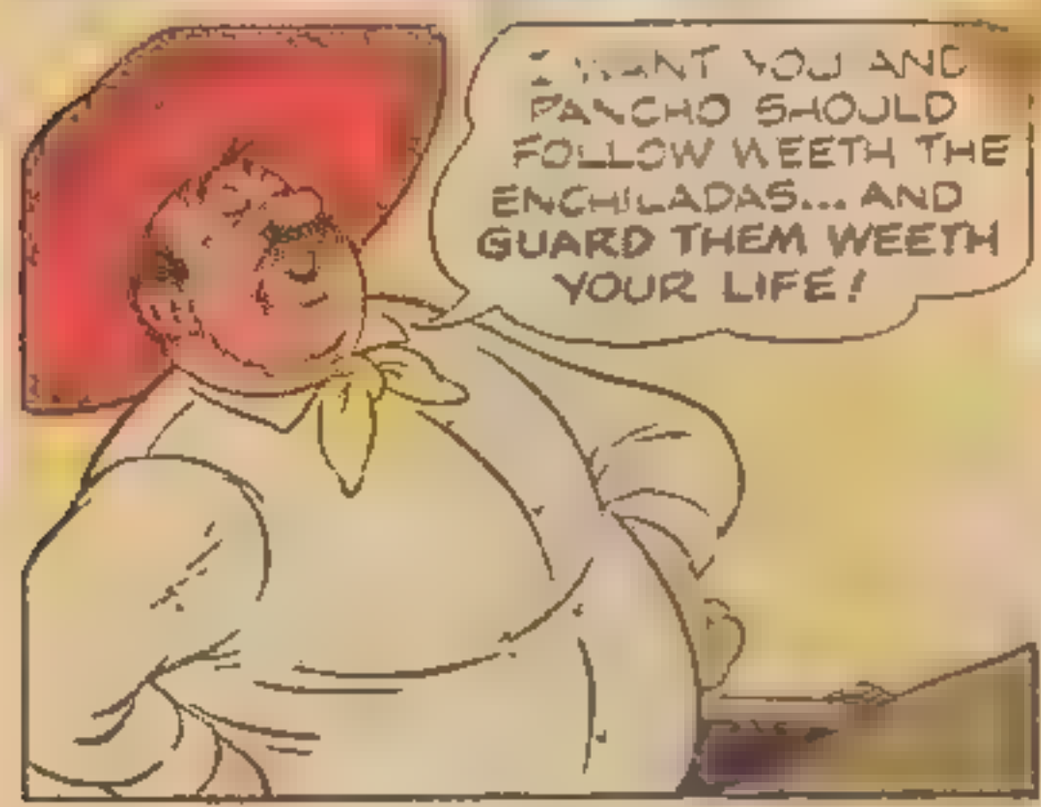
ARE THOSE BEAUTIFUL SMELLS THE ENCHILADAS YOU ARE COOKING FOR THE FIESTA, SEÑORA?
SÍ!

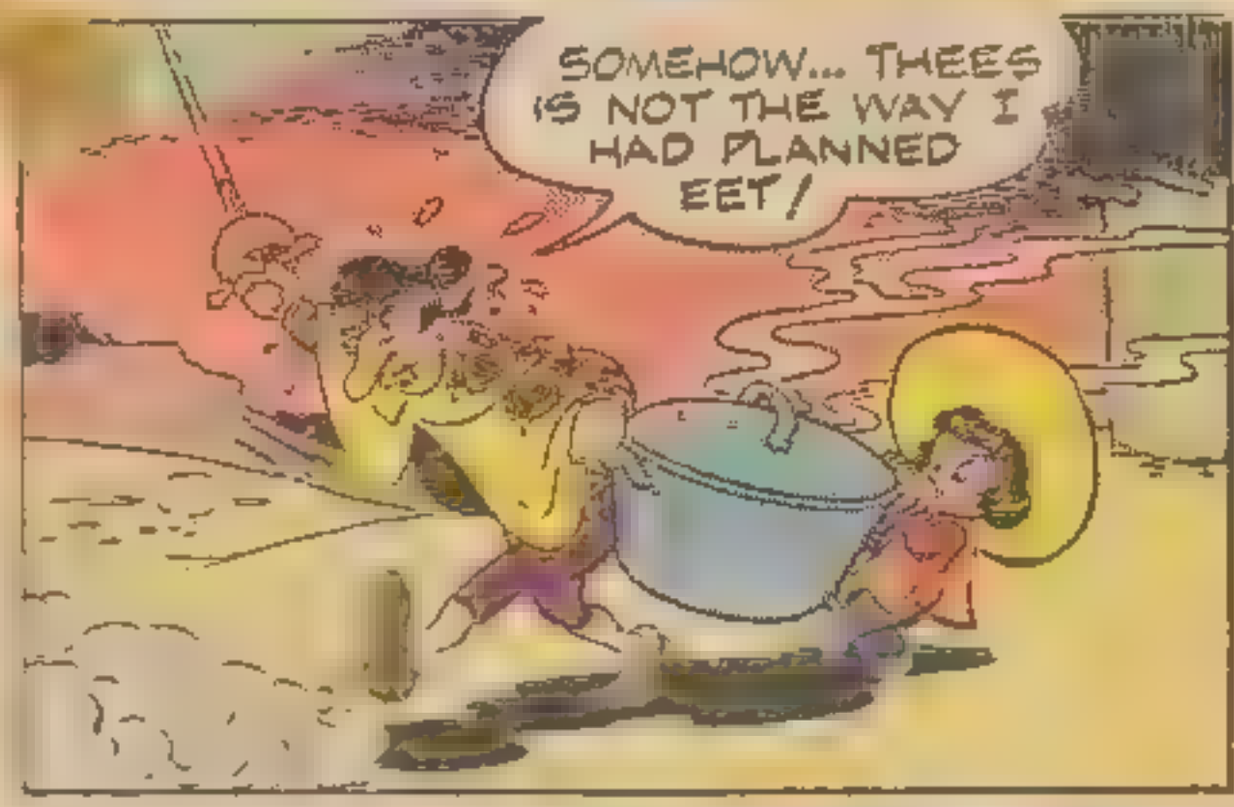
THEN I KNOW I HAVE NOT MAKE THE MISTAKE!

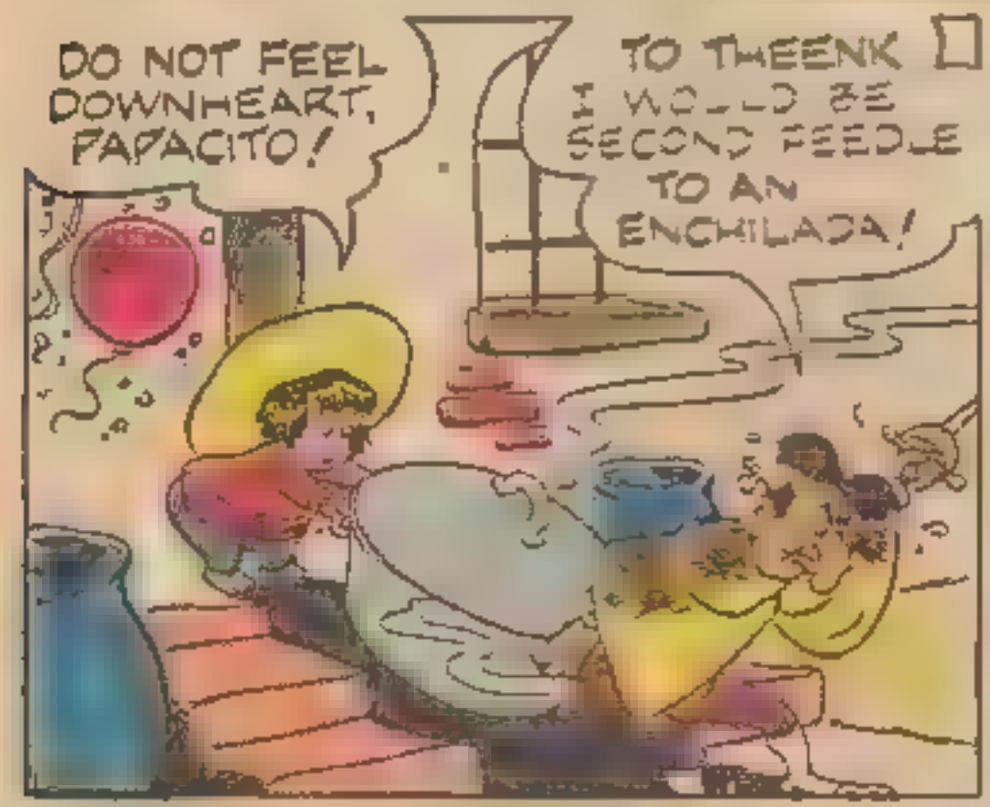

SEÑOR, COULD I SPEAK WEETH YOU A MINUTE?
BUT OF COURSE, LEETLE PANCHO!

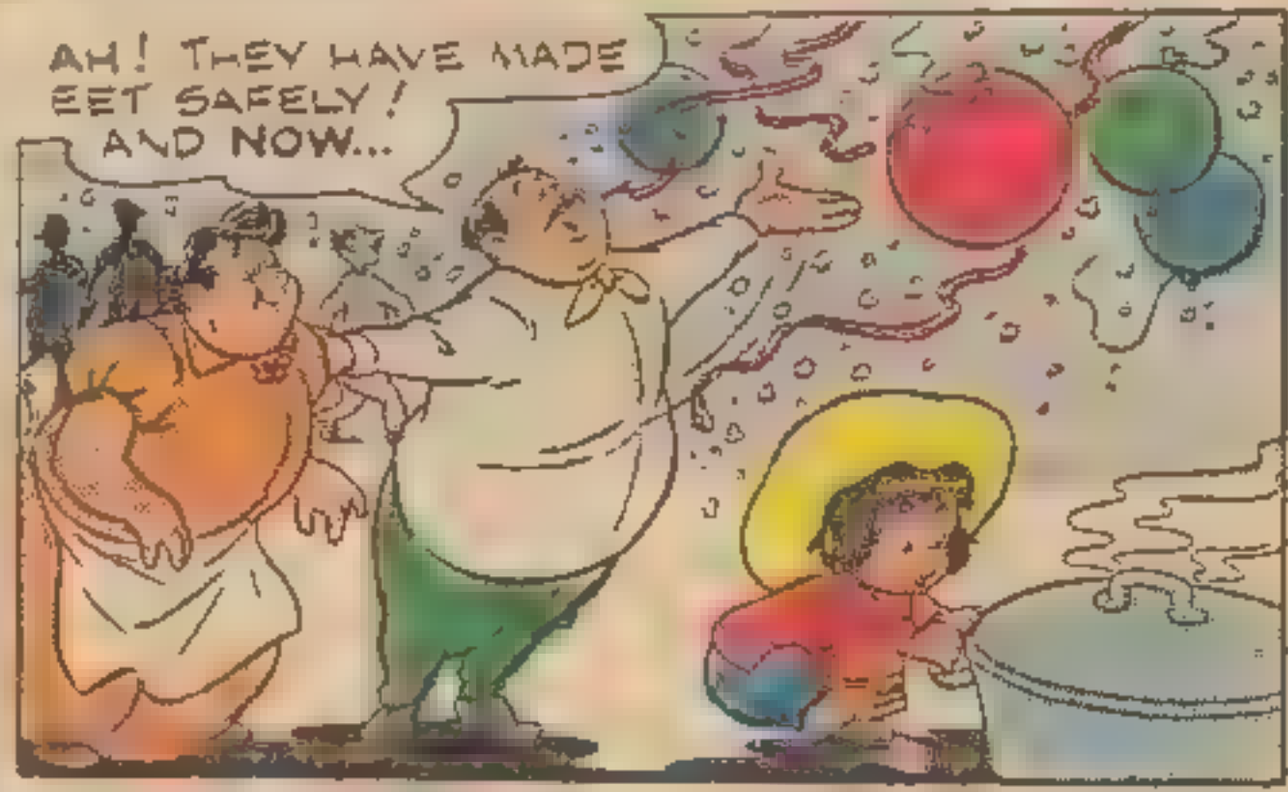
THEES IS A BEEG SHOCK TO MY PAPACITO... COULD YOU (PSST... PSST...)

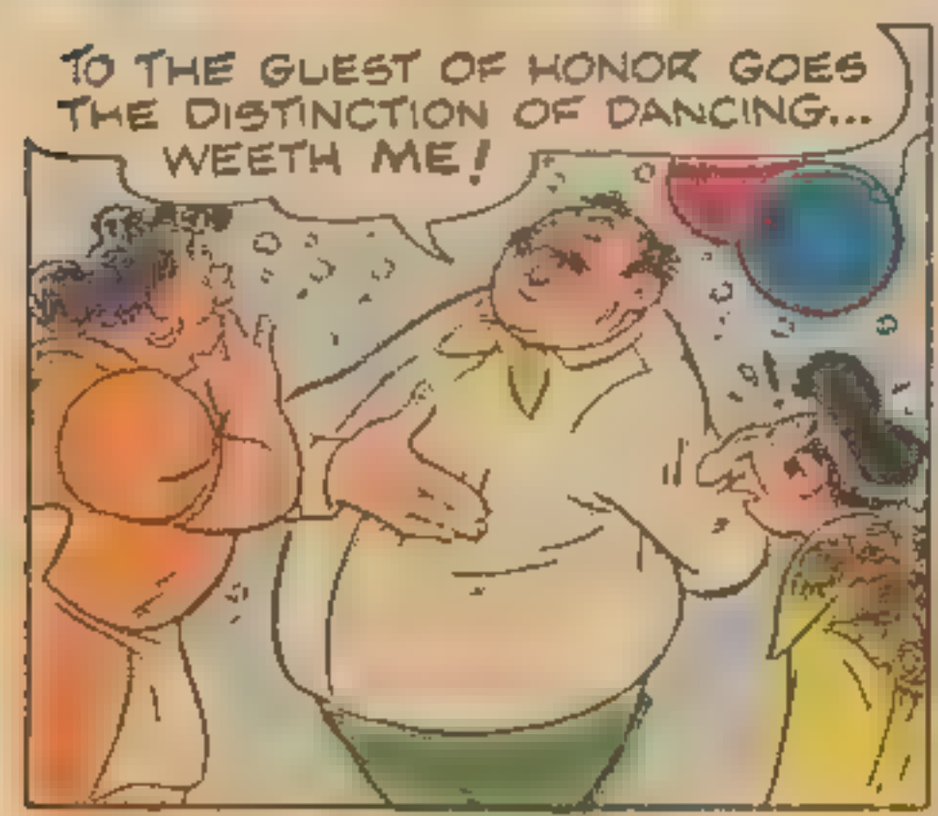

SEÑOR VANILLA! I ALMOST FORGOT THE MOST IMPORTANT THEENG OF ALL... HAVE YOU A SWORD?
OH... SÍ, SEÑOR!

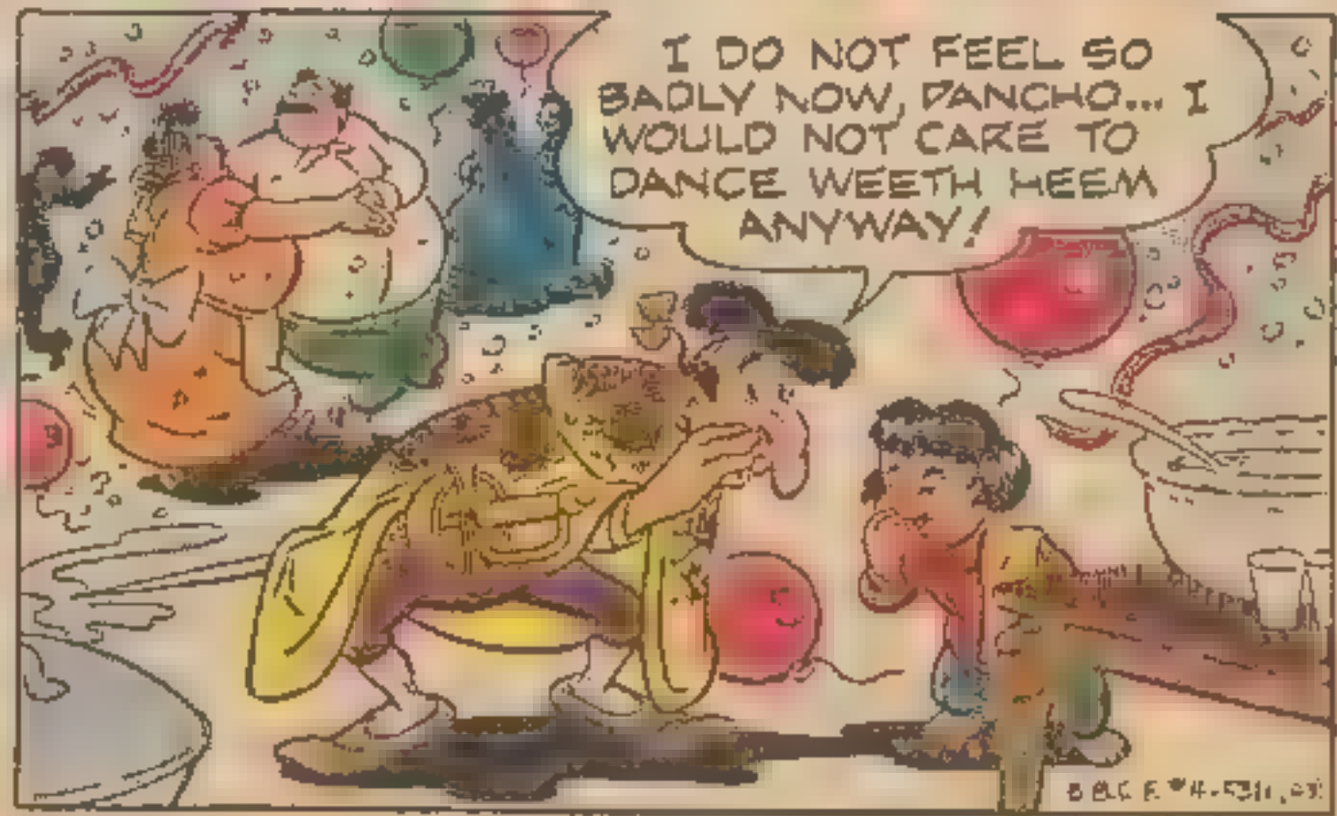

I WANT YOU AND PANCHO SHOULD FOLLOW WEETH THE ENCHILADAS... AND GUARD THEM WEETH YOUR LIFE!


SOMEHOW... THEES IS NOT THE WAY I HAD PLANNED EET!

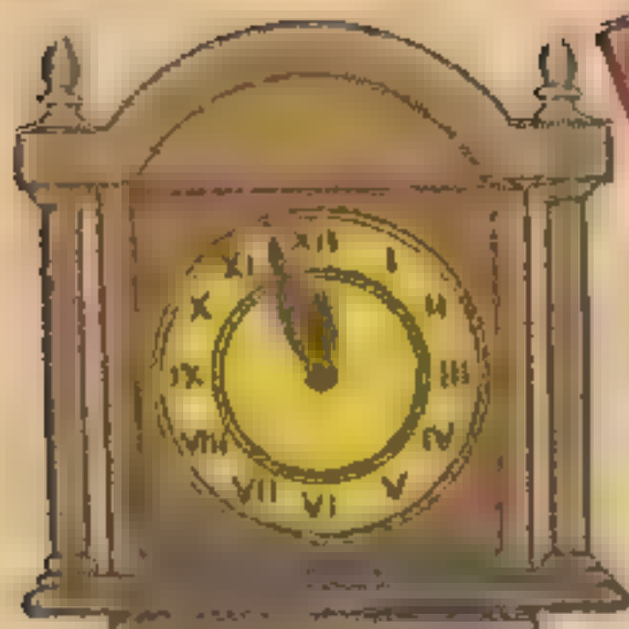

DO NOT FEEL DOWNHEART, PAPACITO!
TO THEENK I WOULD BE SECOND FEEDLE TO AN ENCHILADA!


AH! THEY HAVE MADE EET SAFELY! AND NOW...


TO THE GUEST OF HONOR GOES THE DISTINCTION OF DANCING... WEETH ME!


I DO NOT FEEL SO BADLY NOW, PANCHO... I WOULD NOT CARE TO DANCE WEETH HEEM ANYWAY!

WATCH-PARTY



WATCH the Old Year out and the New Year in with games! Begin the contests by dividing everyone in two groups and giving them pencil and paper.

CLOCKWISE

Group One tries to see how many parts of a watch each can name. Suggestions such as face, hand, or spring gets everyone off to a good start!

FATHER TIME

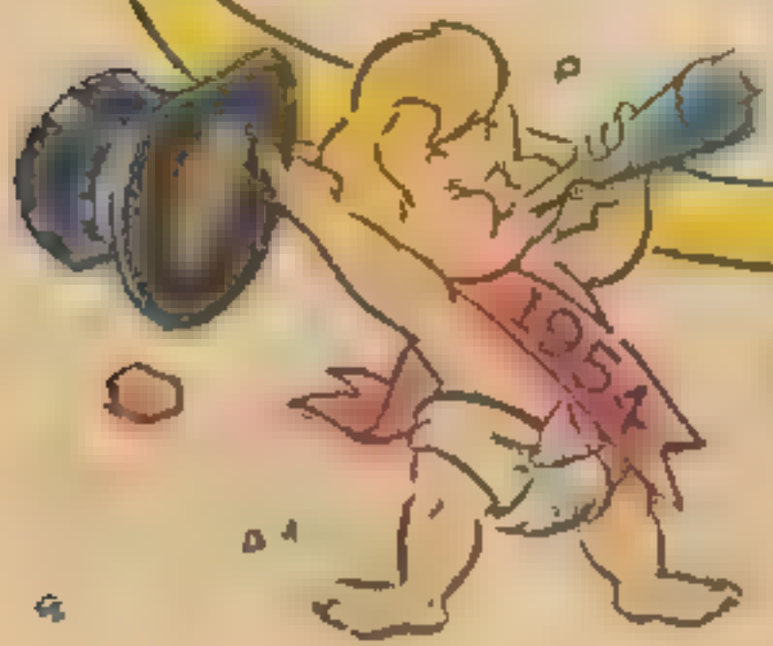
Group Two tries to see how many words each can spell from "Father Time"!

Allow seven minutes for the contests. The two winners become the "leaders" for the next game, Rocking Chair Relay

ROCKING CHAIR RELAY

Place two rocking chairs across the room. Each group is represented by a "leader," who begins the relay. The two contestants hold their right hands on their backs and walk, bent over, to a rocking chair. Each sits down, rocks back and forth five times, then hobbles back to his side, and the next in line continues the relay. It's a race to see which side can complete their relay first!

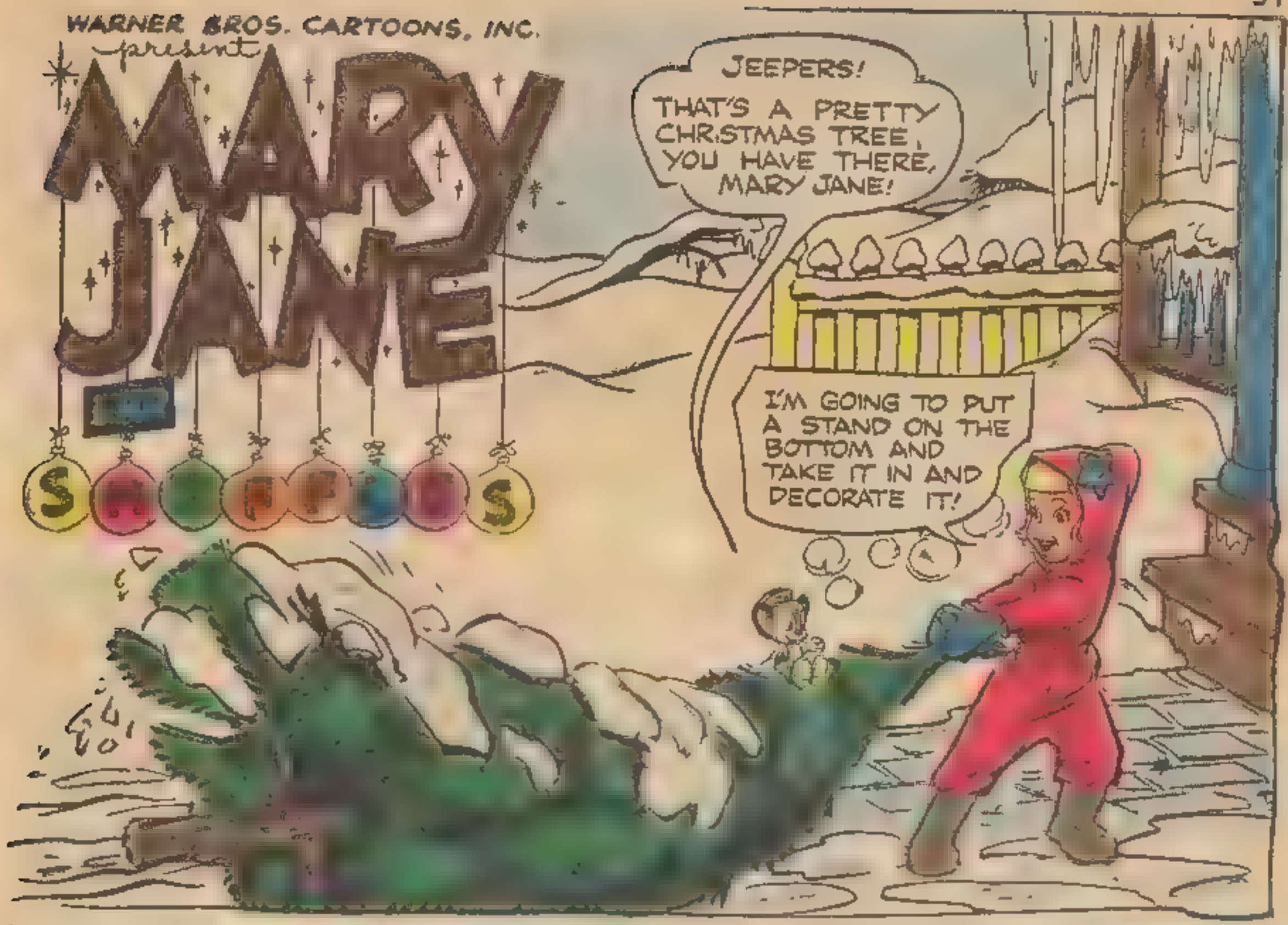
HAPPY NEW YEAR

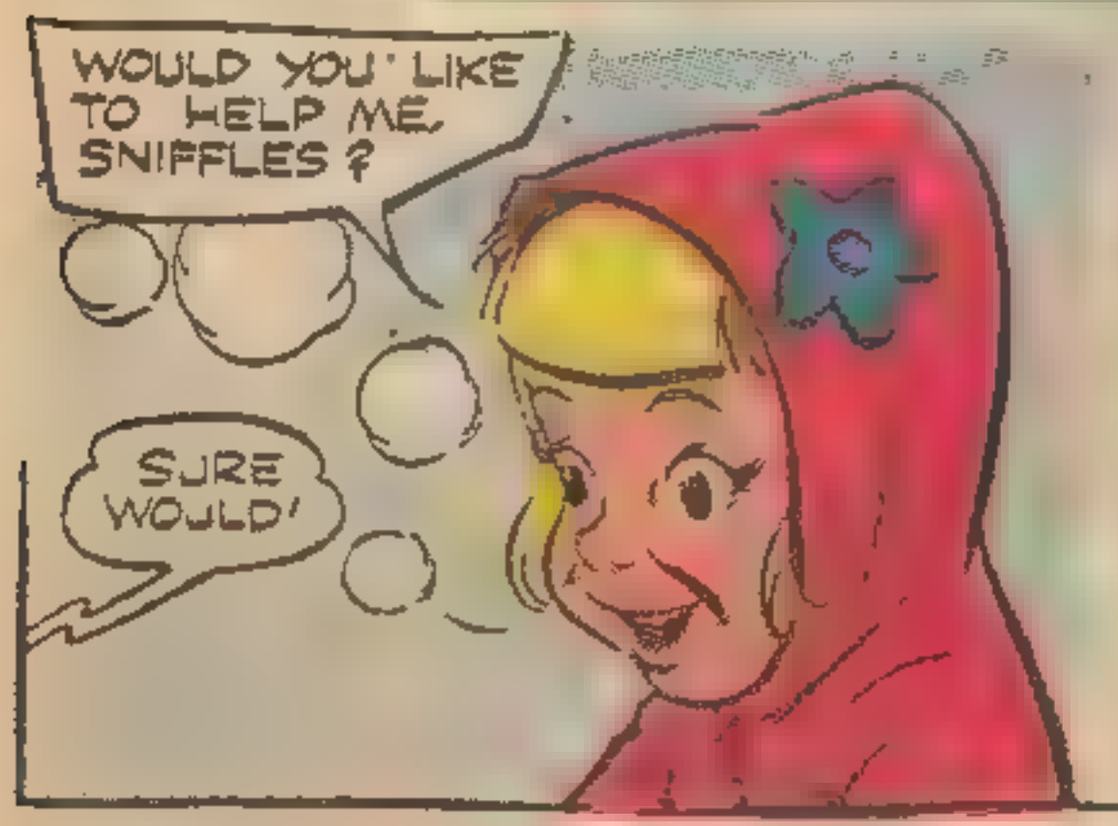


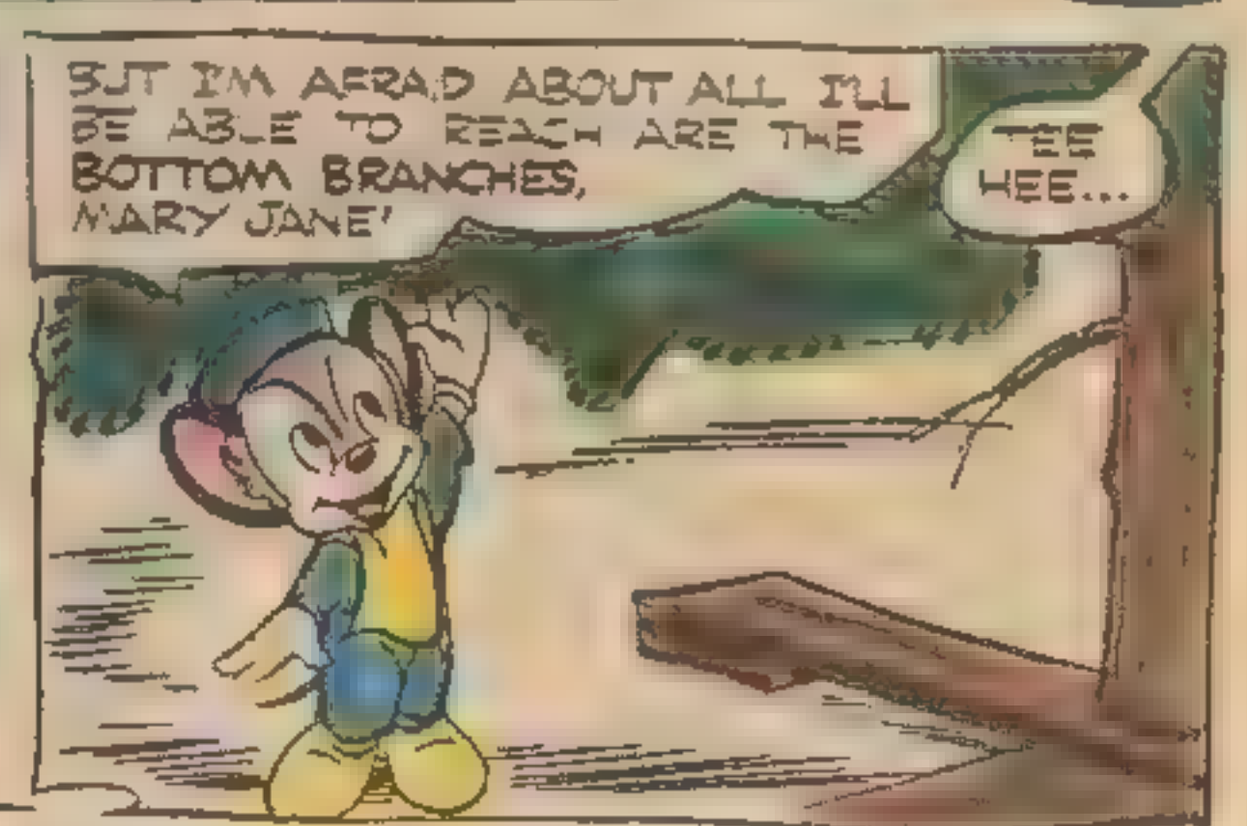
This merrymaking requires no directions. Just be prepared with plenty of noisemakers, and try to be the first one to greet those nearest you with a ringing HAPPY NEW YEAR!

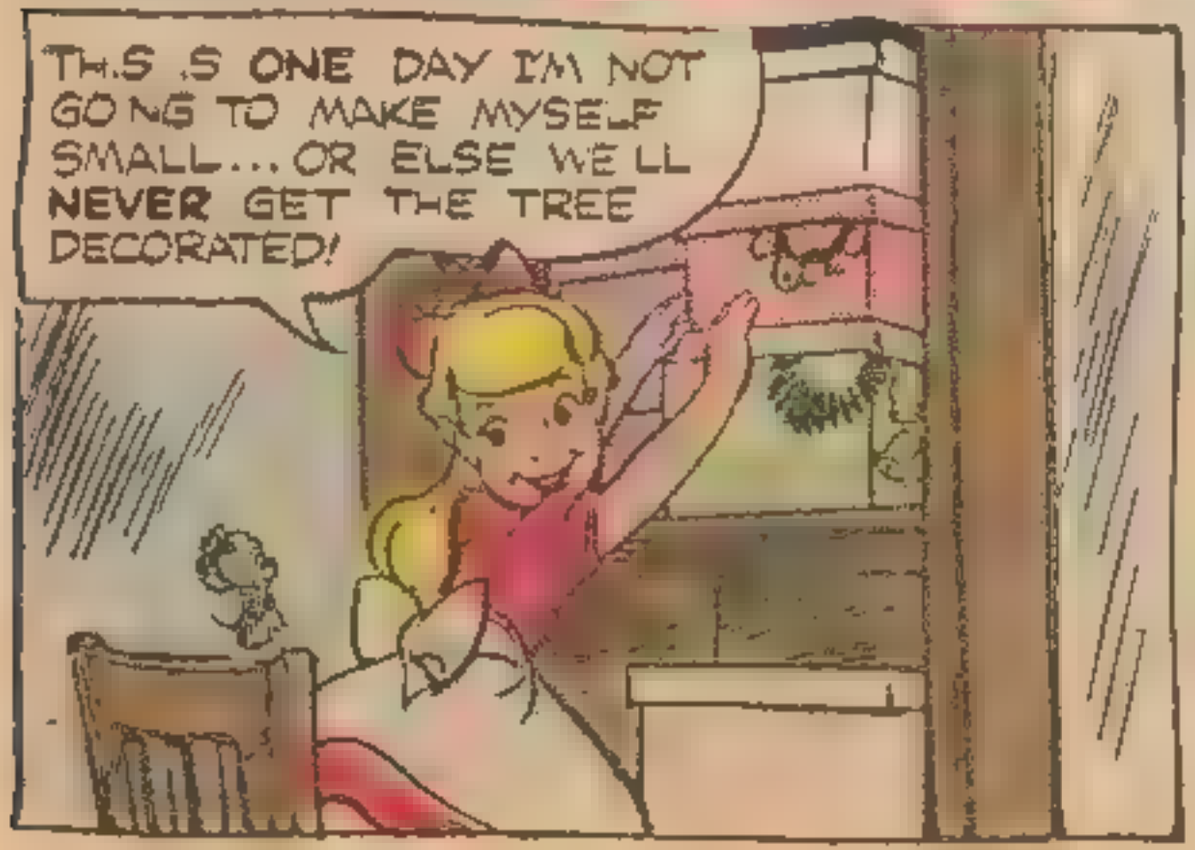
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

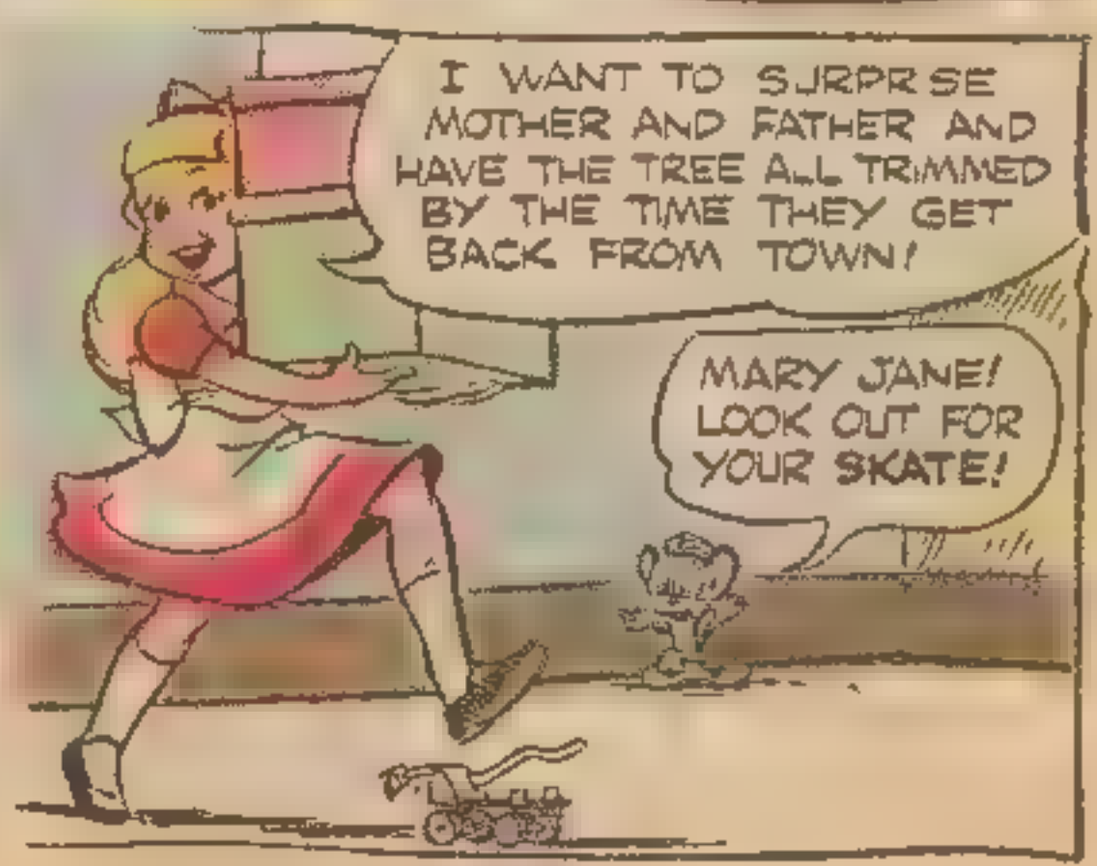
MARY JANE

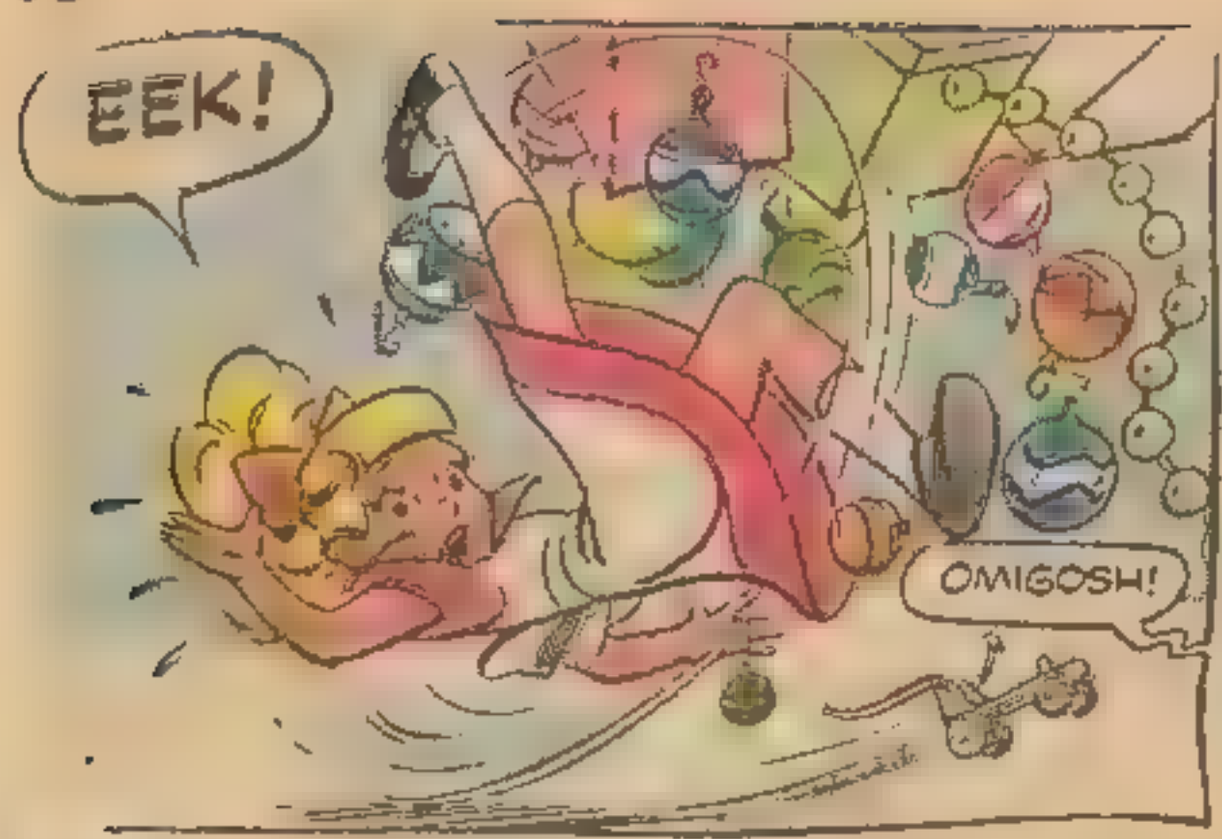


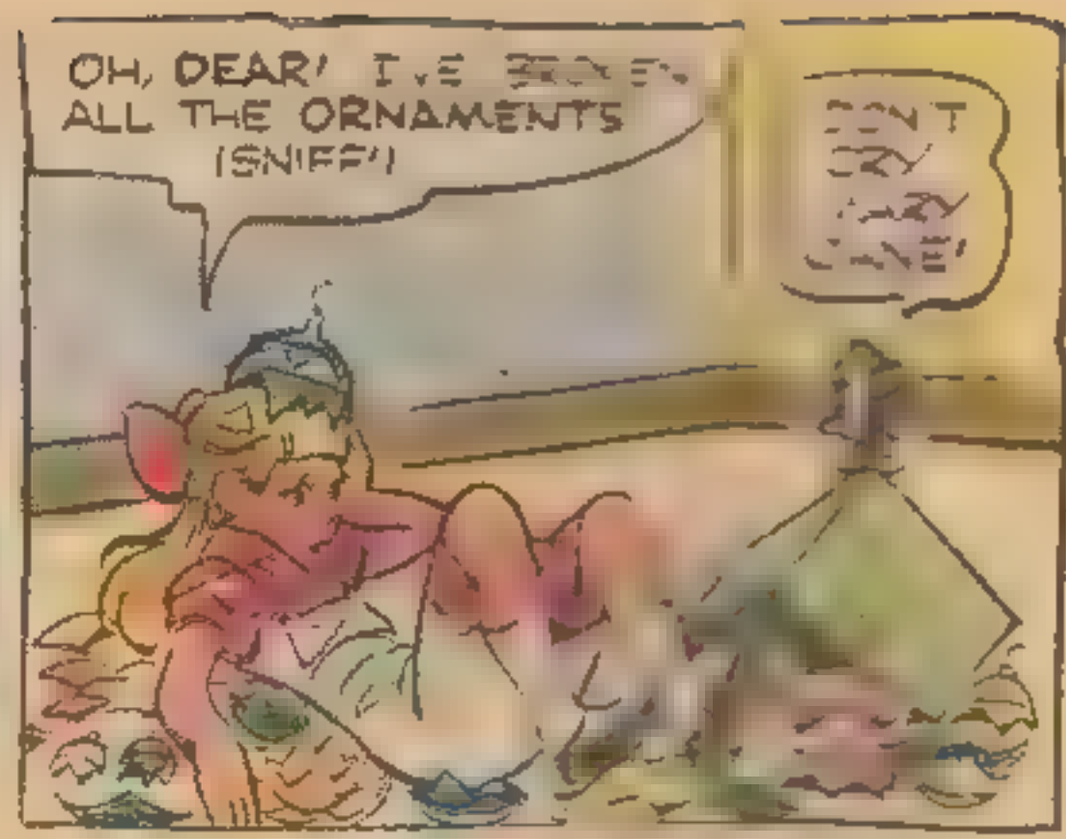


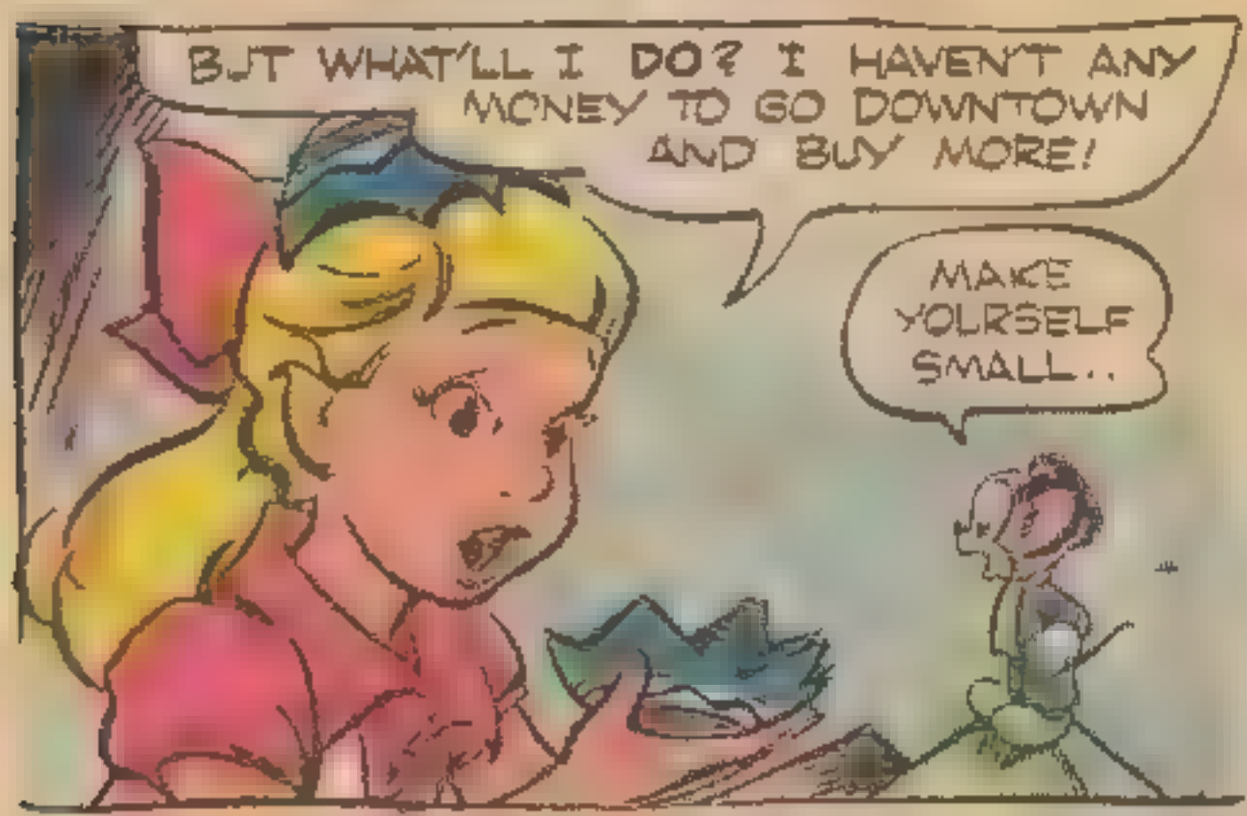




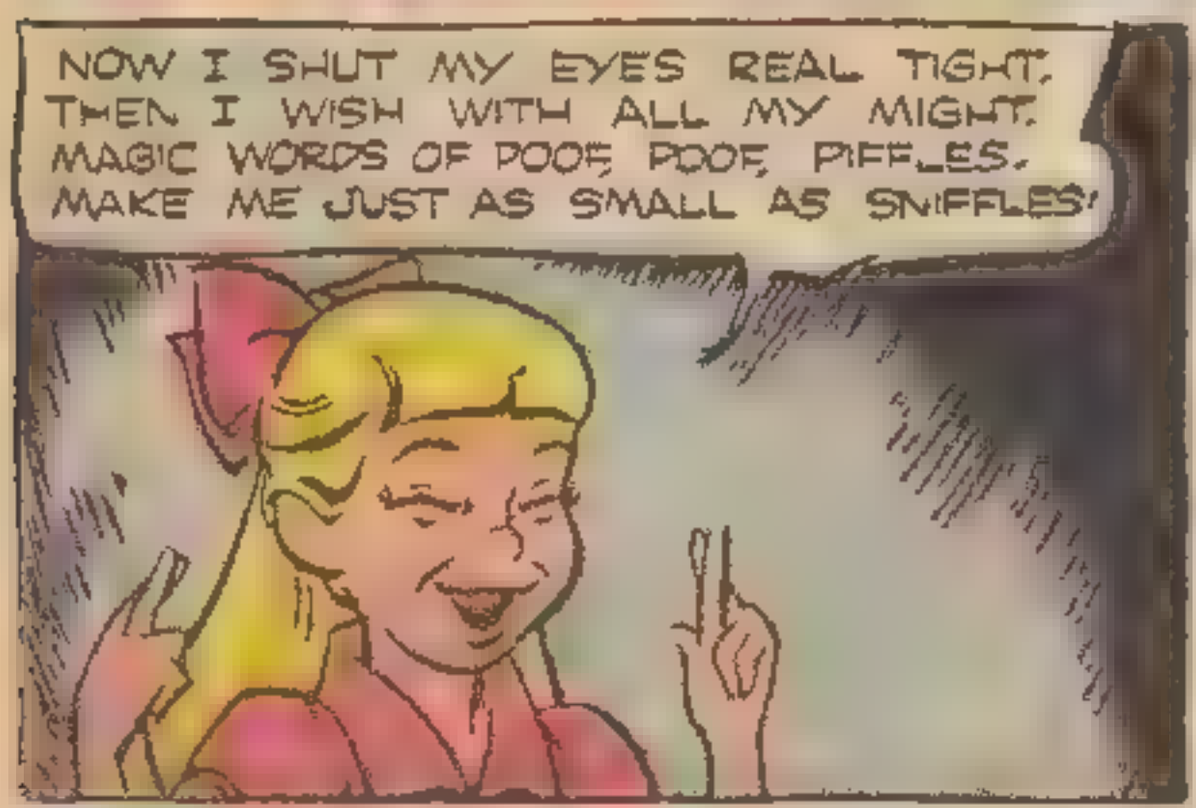



EEK!
OMIGOSH!

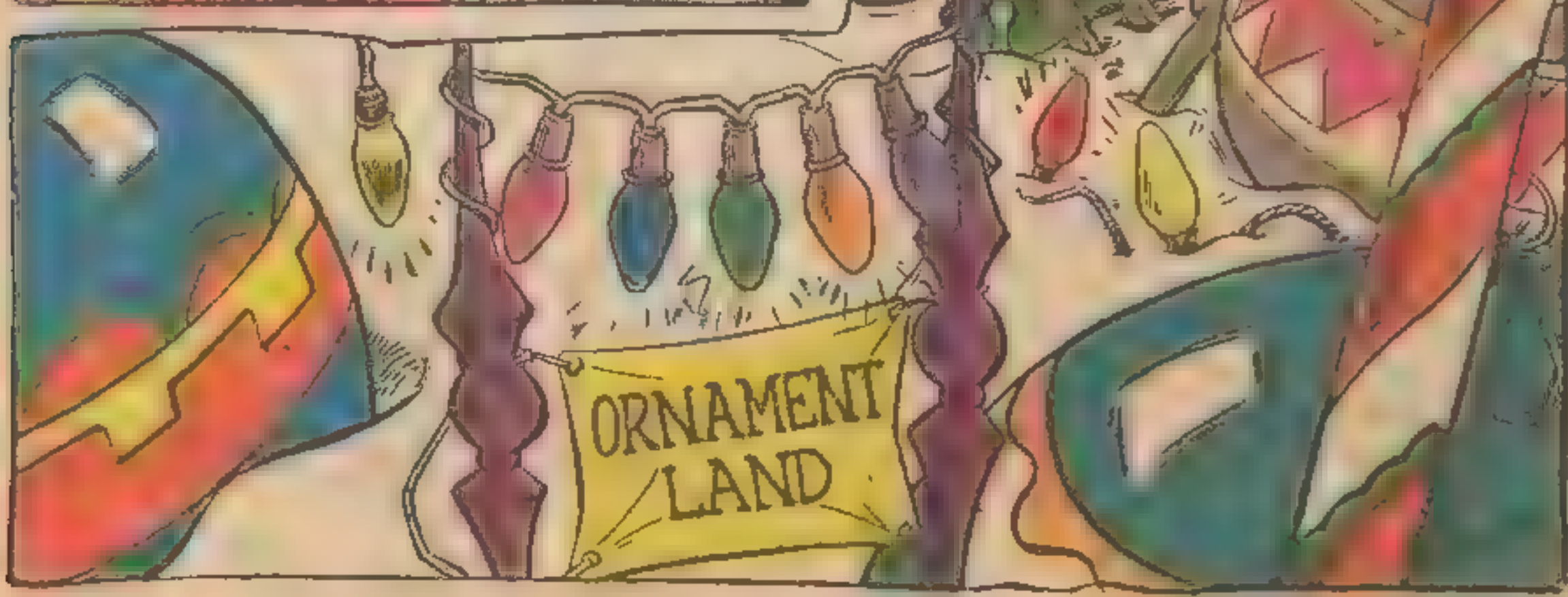

OH, DEAR! I'VE BROKEN ALL THE ORNAMENTS (SNIFF!)
DON'T CRY MARY JANE!

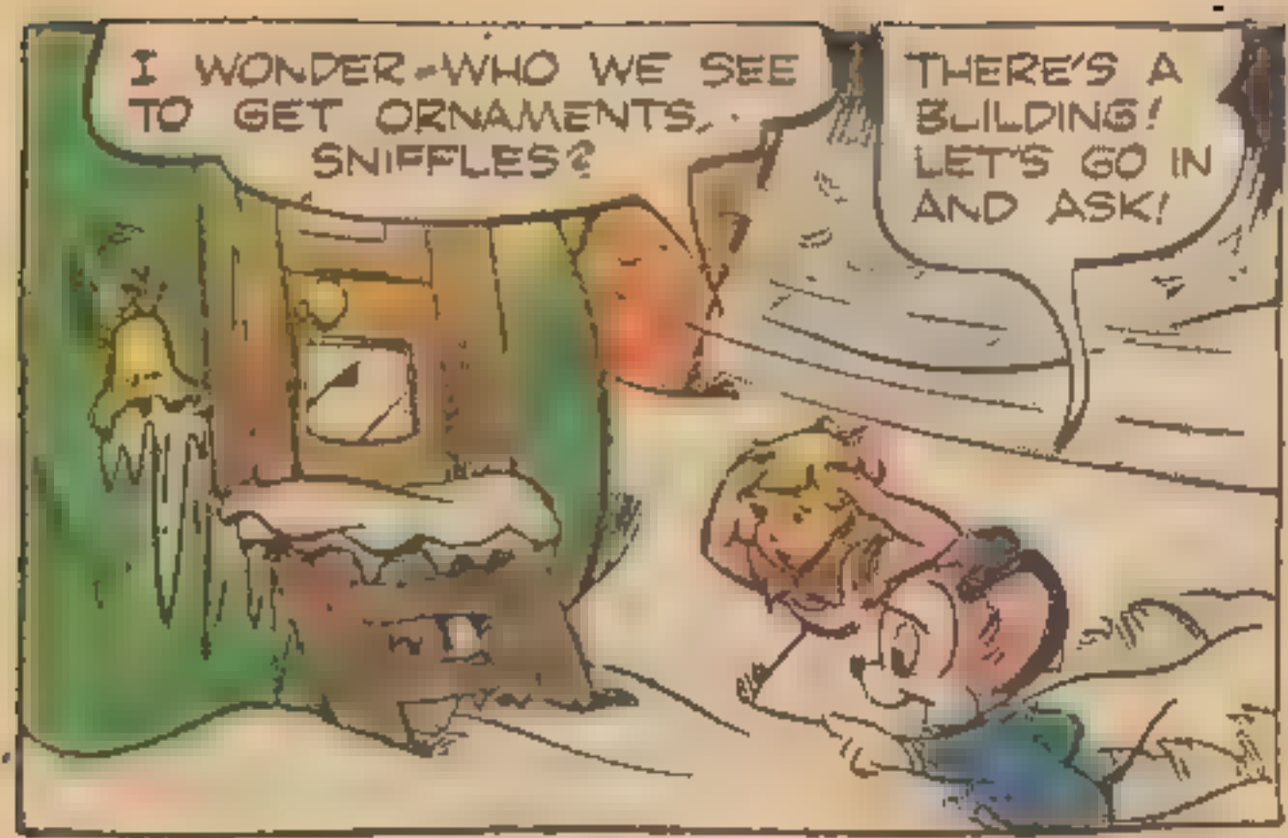

BUT WHAT'LL I DO? I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY TO GO DOWNTOWN AND BUY MORE!
MAKE YOURSELF SMALL..

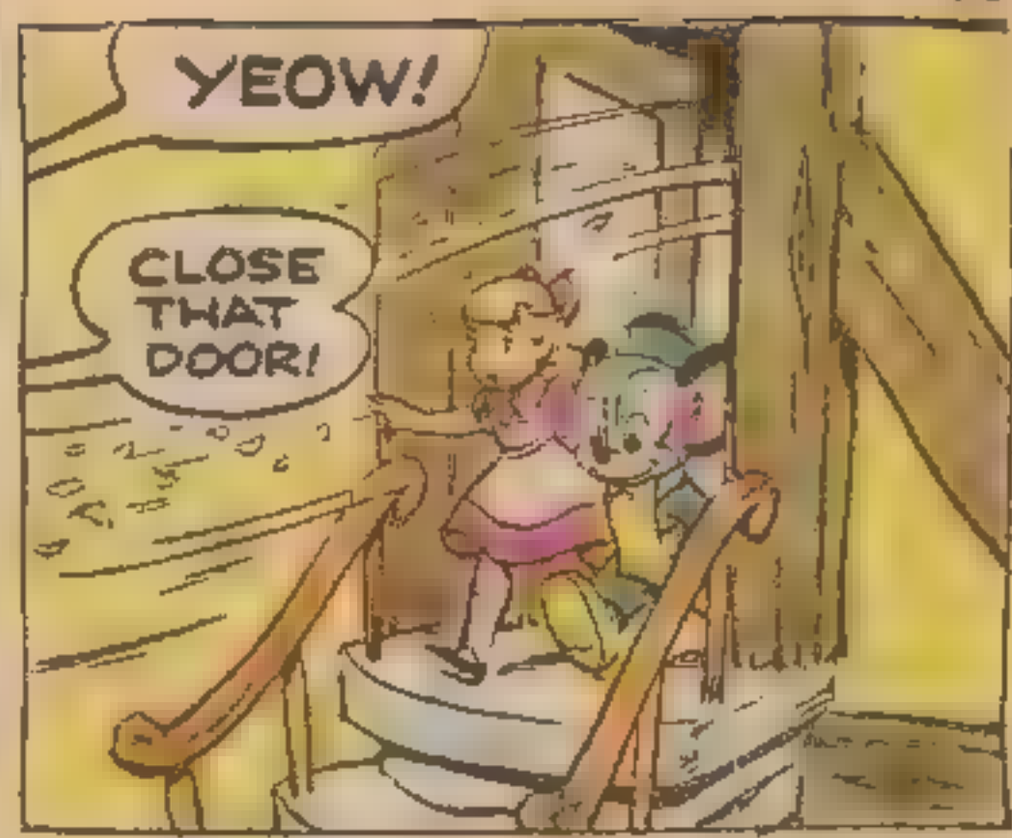
YES! PERHAPS THEY'LL GIVE US SOME!

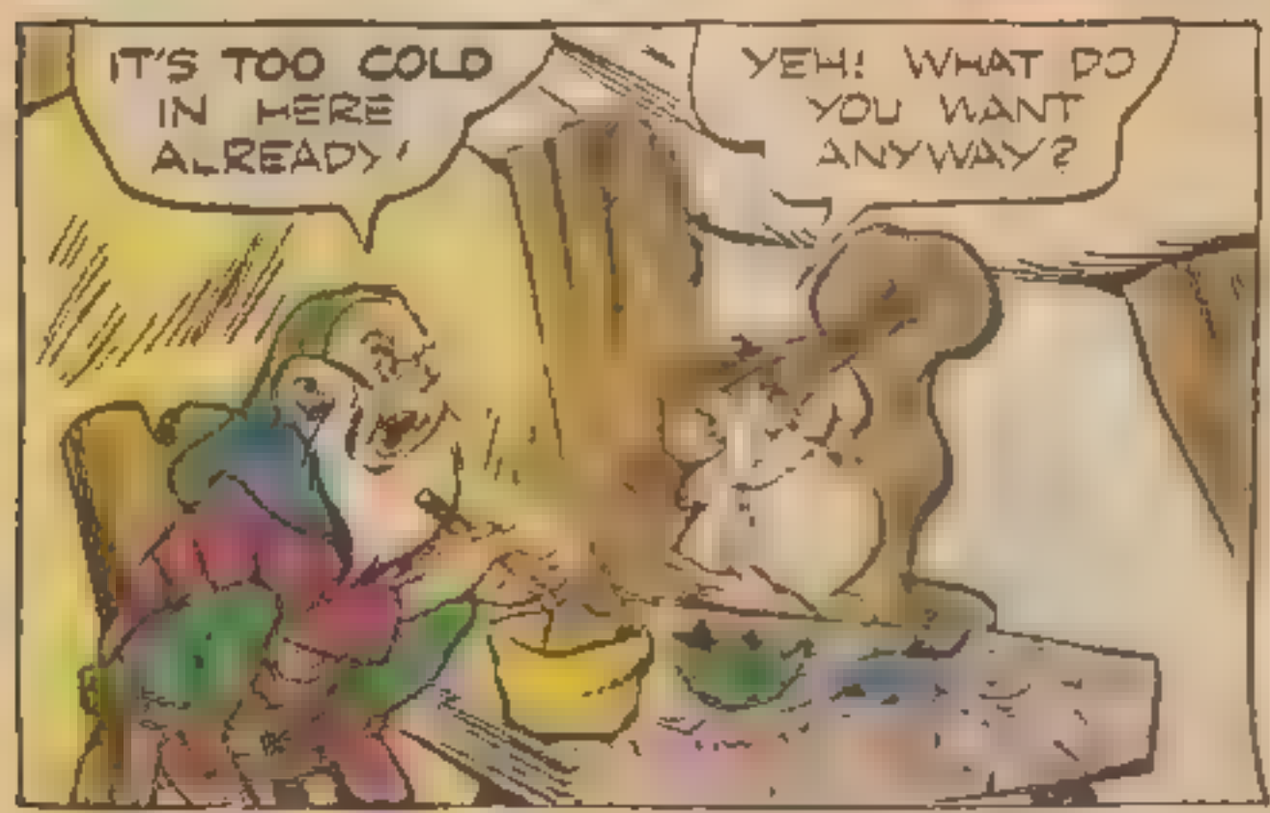

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT. THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT. MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES. MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

HERE WE ARE, MARY JANE!
MY, IT'S PRETTY AND BR-R-R-R IT'S PRETTY COLD TOO!

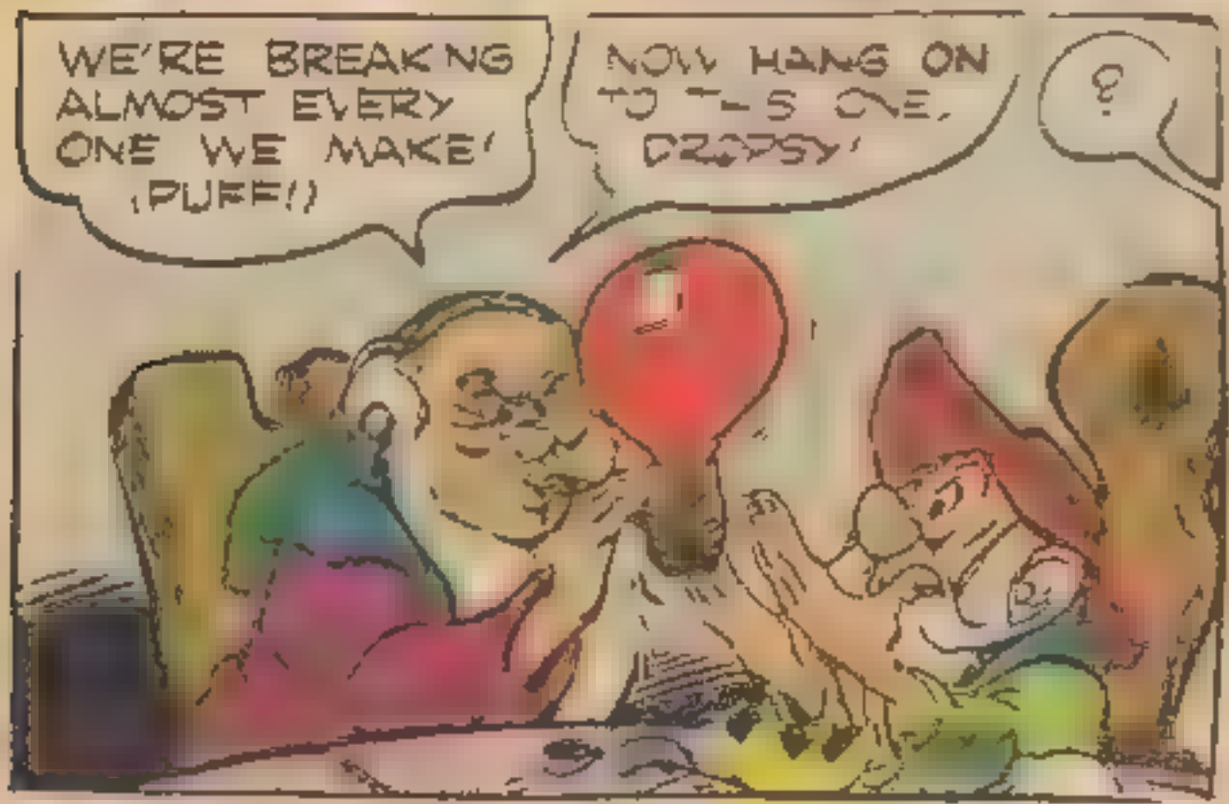

ORNAMENT LAND

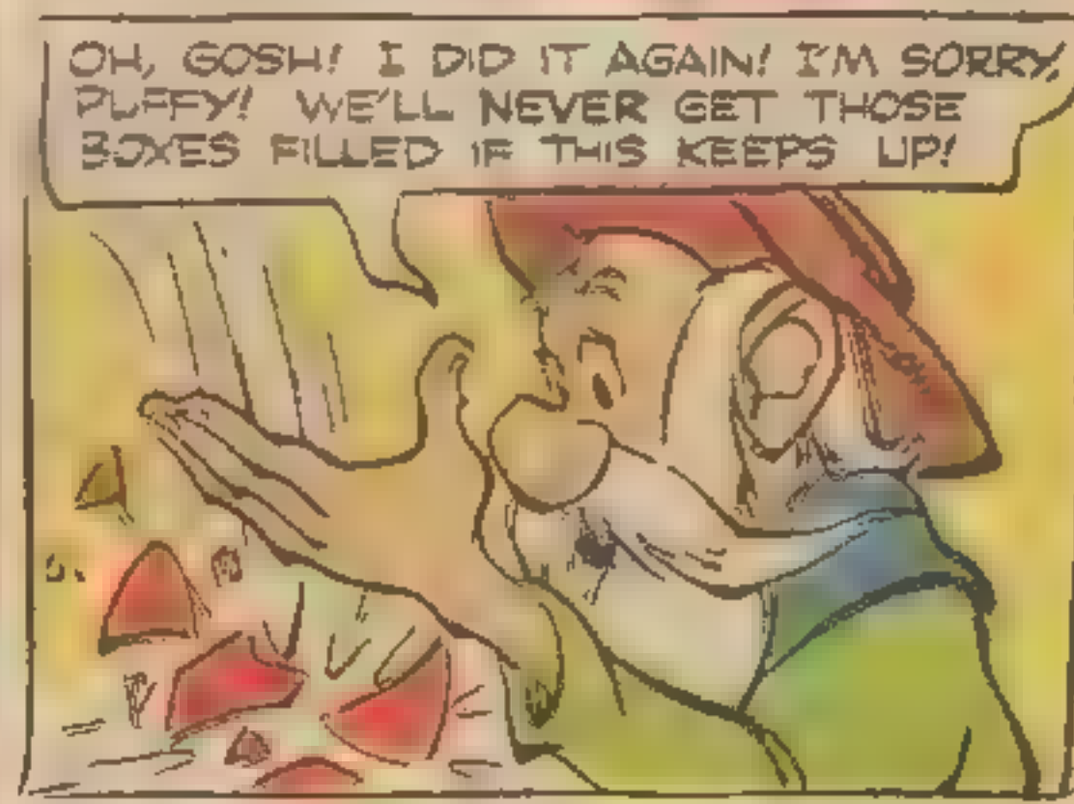

I WONDER - WHO WE SEE TO GET ORNAMENTS, SNIFFLES?
THERE'S A BUILDING! LET'S GO IN AND ASK!

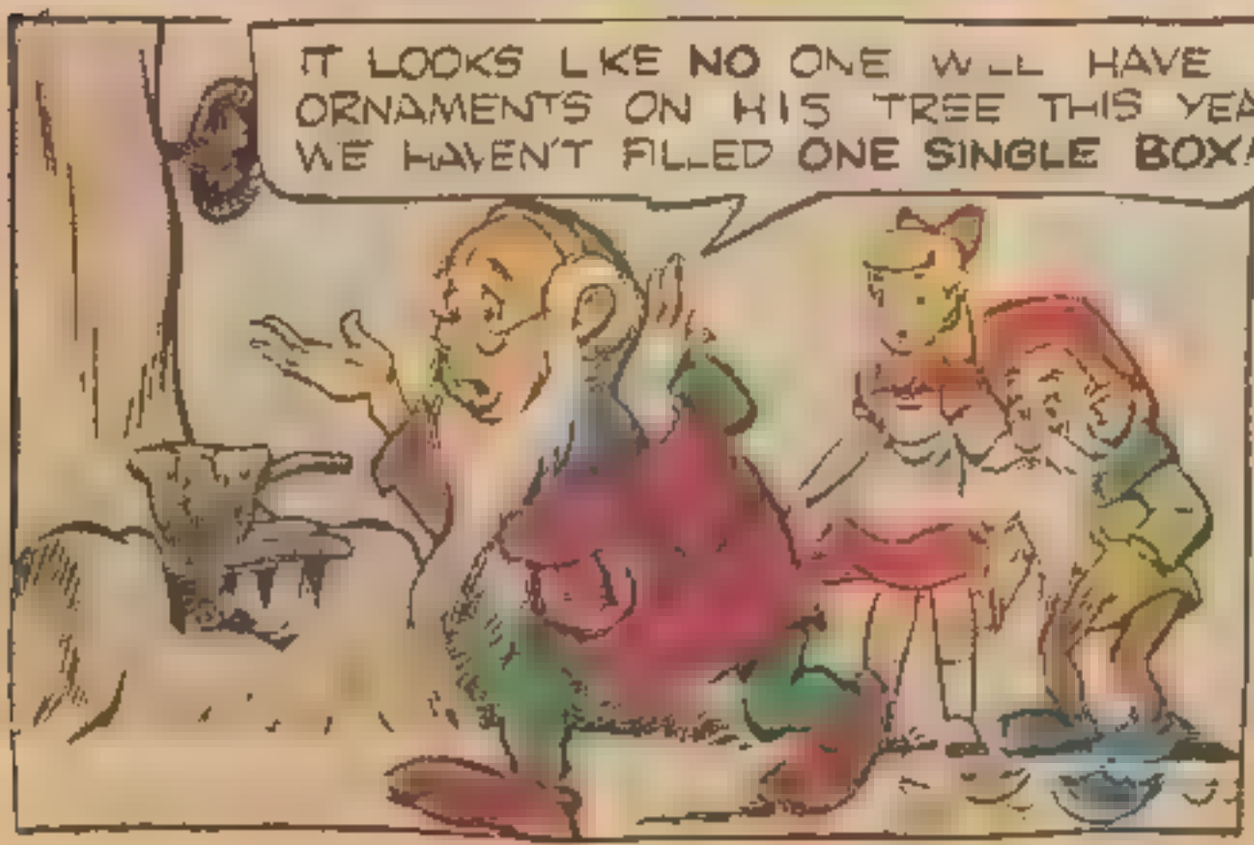

YEOW!
CLOSE THAT DOOR!

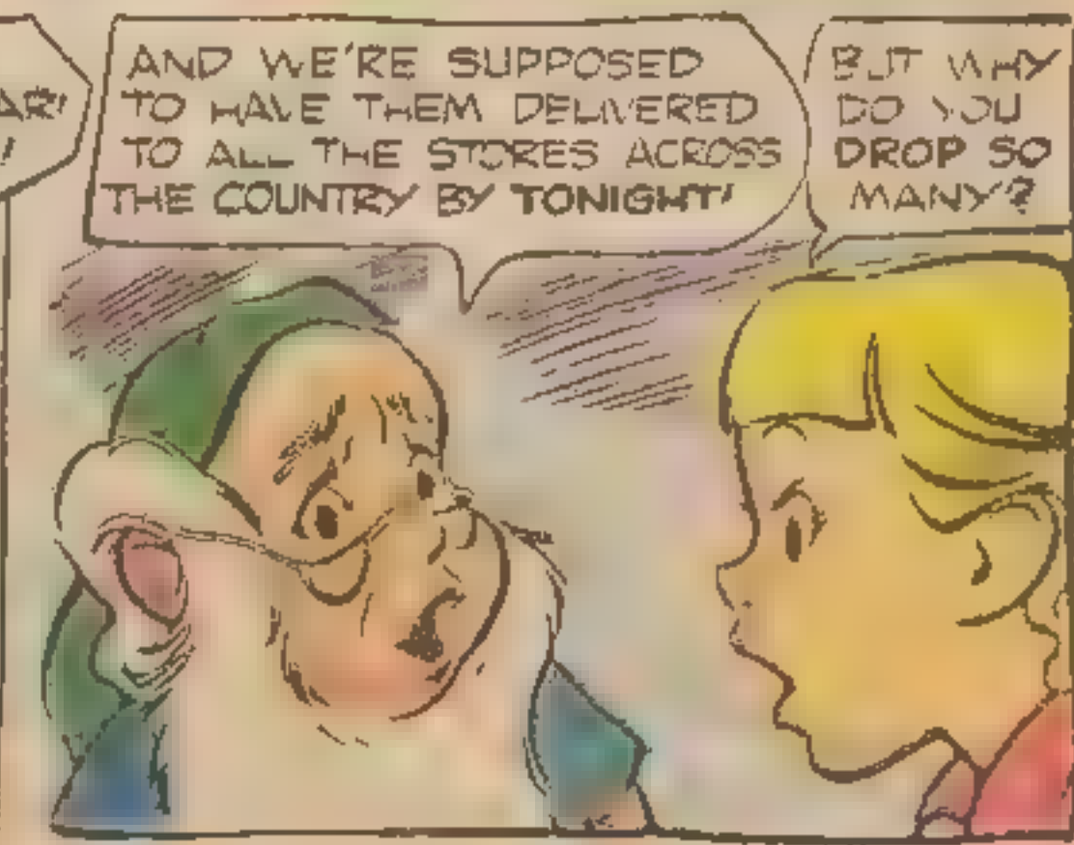

IT'S TOO COLD IN HERE ALREADY!
YEH! WHAT DO YOU WANT ANYWAY?

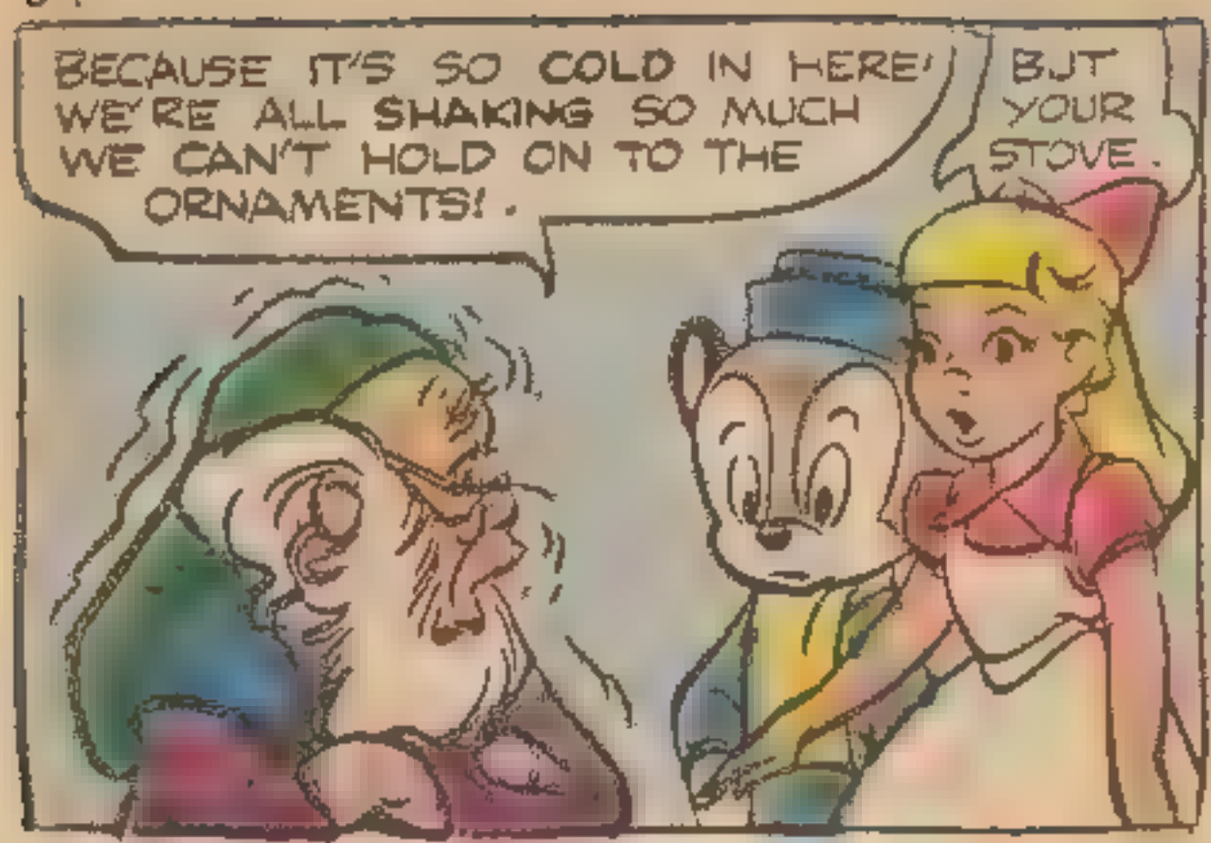
ER... WE WERE WONDERING IF WE COULD HAVE SOME ORNAMENTS TO DECORATE OUR CHRISTMAS TREE!
IMPOSSIBLE!

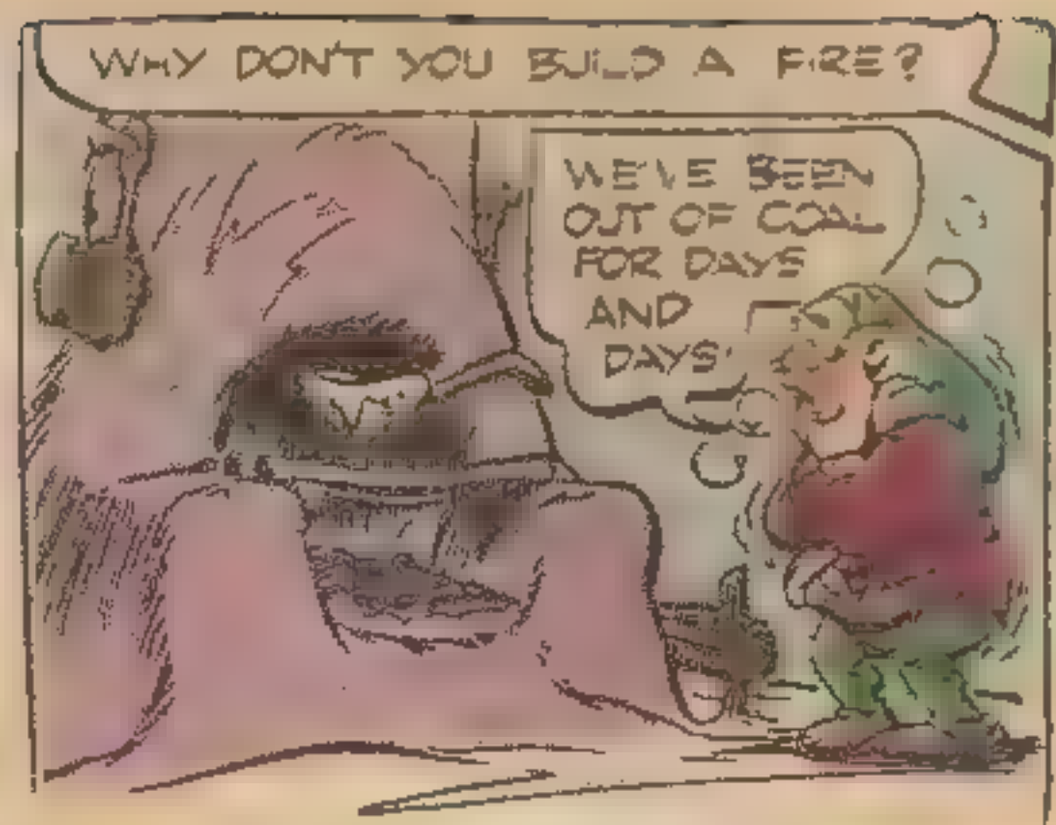

WE'RE BREAKING ALMOST EVERY ONE WE MAKE! (PUFF!)
NOW HANG ON TO THIS ONE, DROPSY!
?

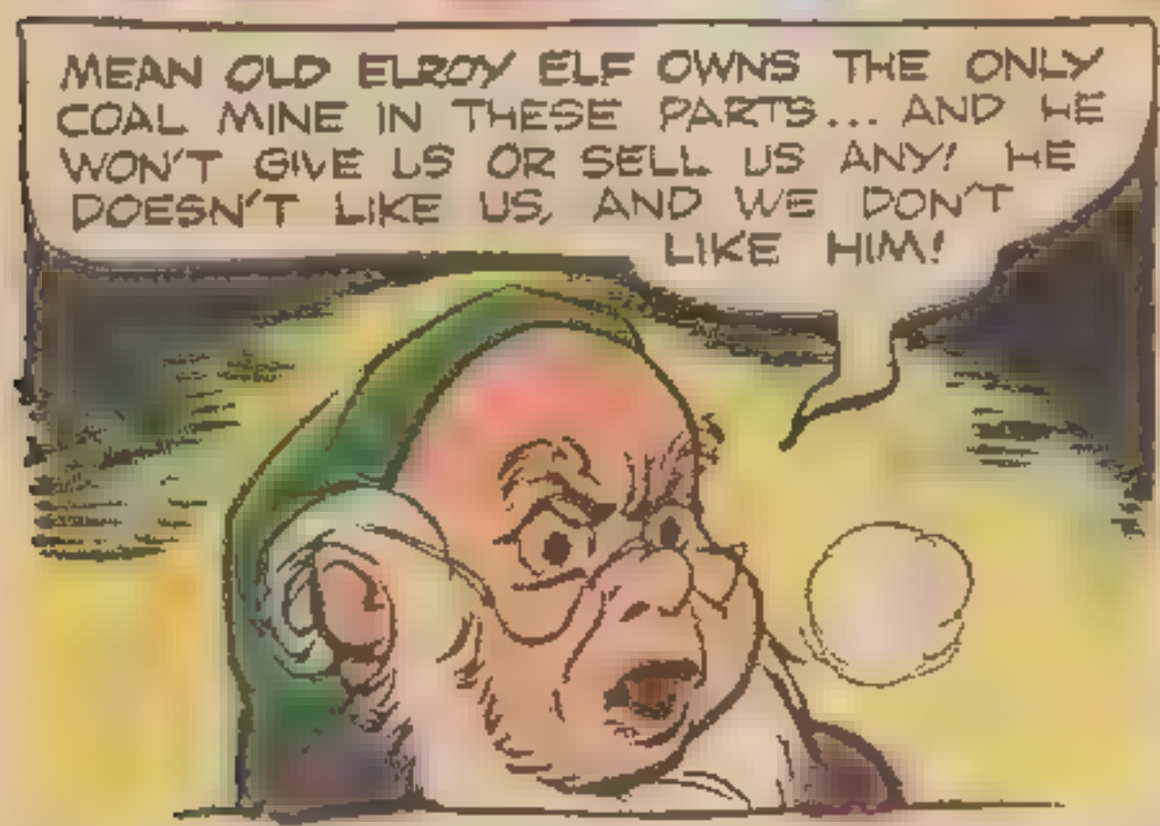

OH, GOSH! I DID IT AGAIN! I'M SORRY, PUFFY! WE'LL NEVER GET THOSE BOXES FILLED IF THIS KEEPS UP!

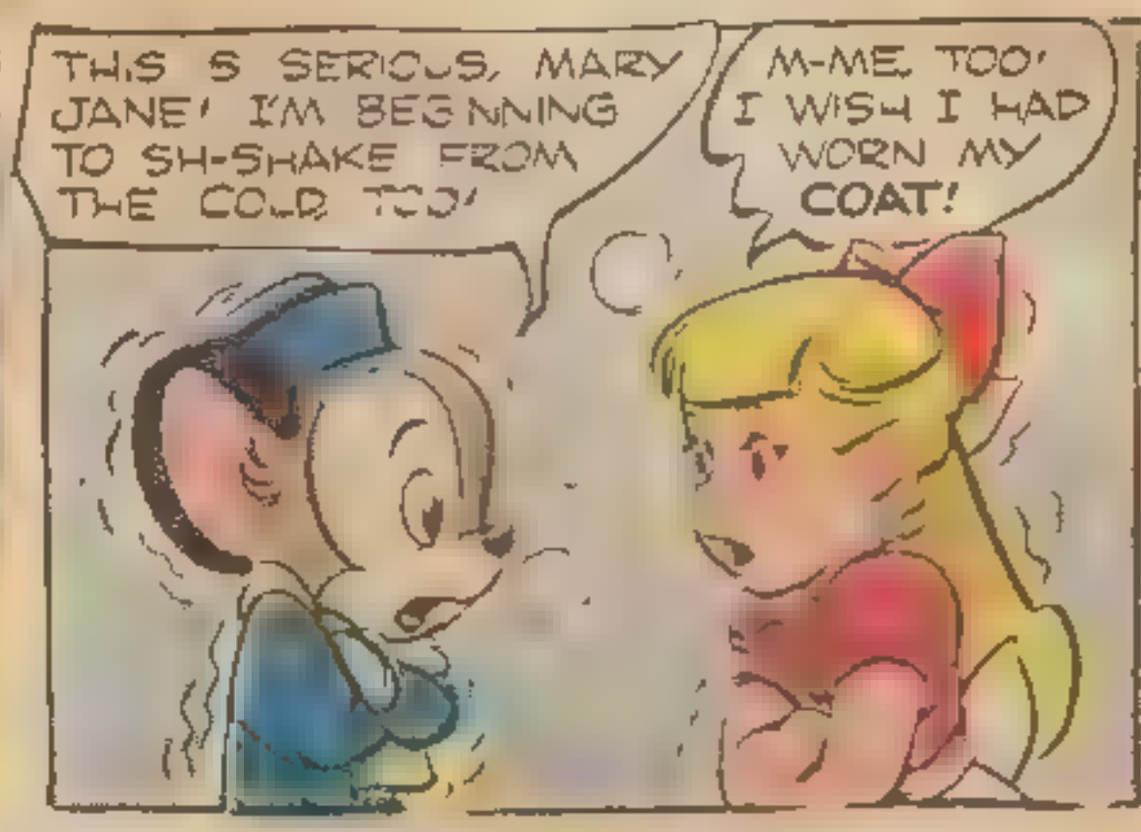

IT LOOKS LIKE NO ONE WILL HAVE ORNAMENTS ON HIS TREE THIS YEAR! WE HAVEN'T FILLED ONE SINGLE BOX!

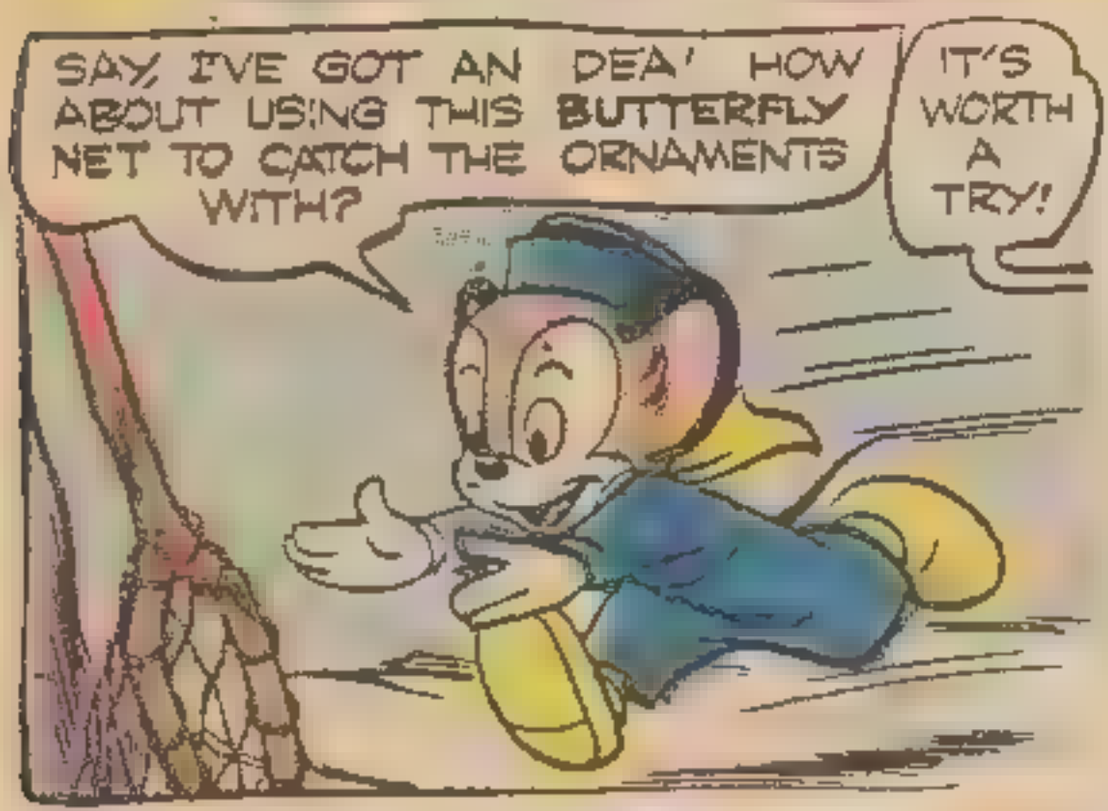

AND WE'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE THEM DELIVERED TO ALL THE STORES ACROSS THE COUNTRY BY TONIGHT!
BUT WHY DO YOU DROP SO MANY?

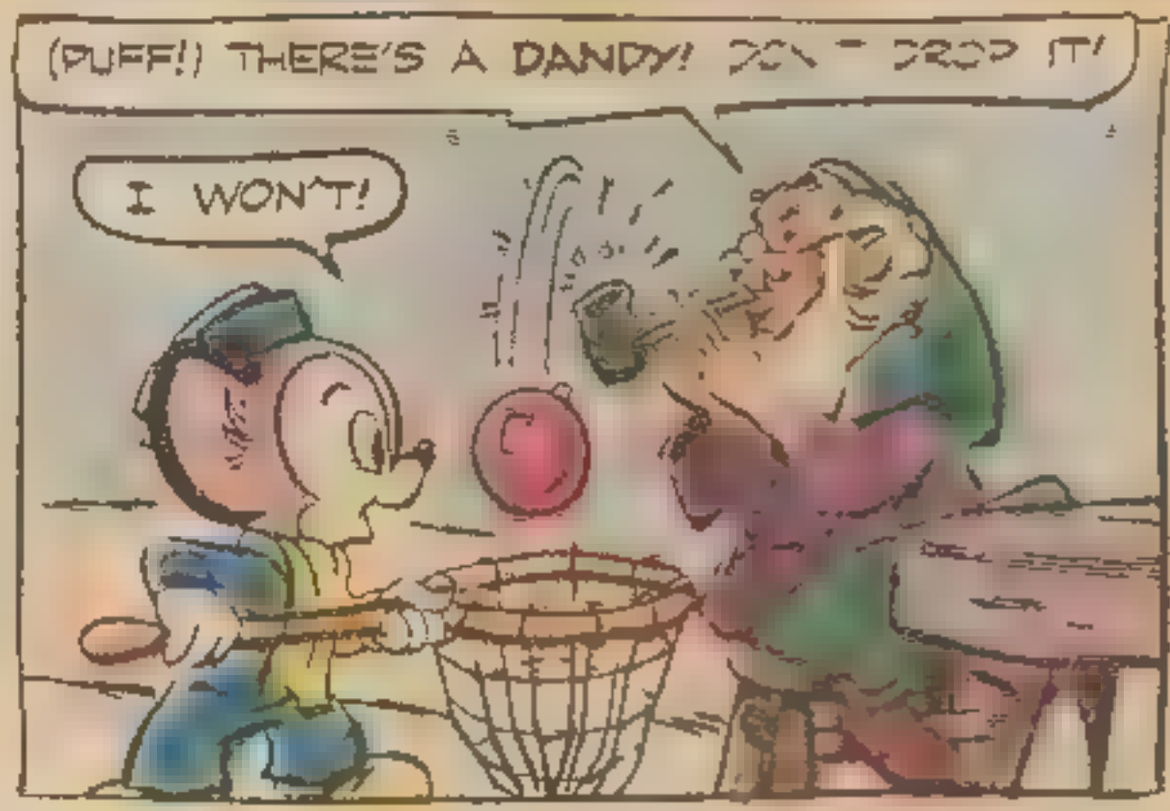

BECAUSE IT'S SO COLD IN HERE! WE'RE ALL SHAKING SO MUCH WE CAN'T HOLD ON TO THE ORNAMENTS!
BUT YOUR STOVE.

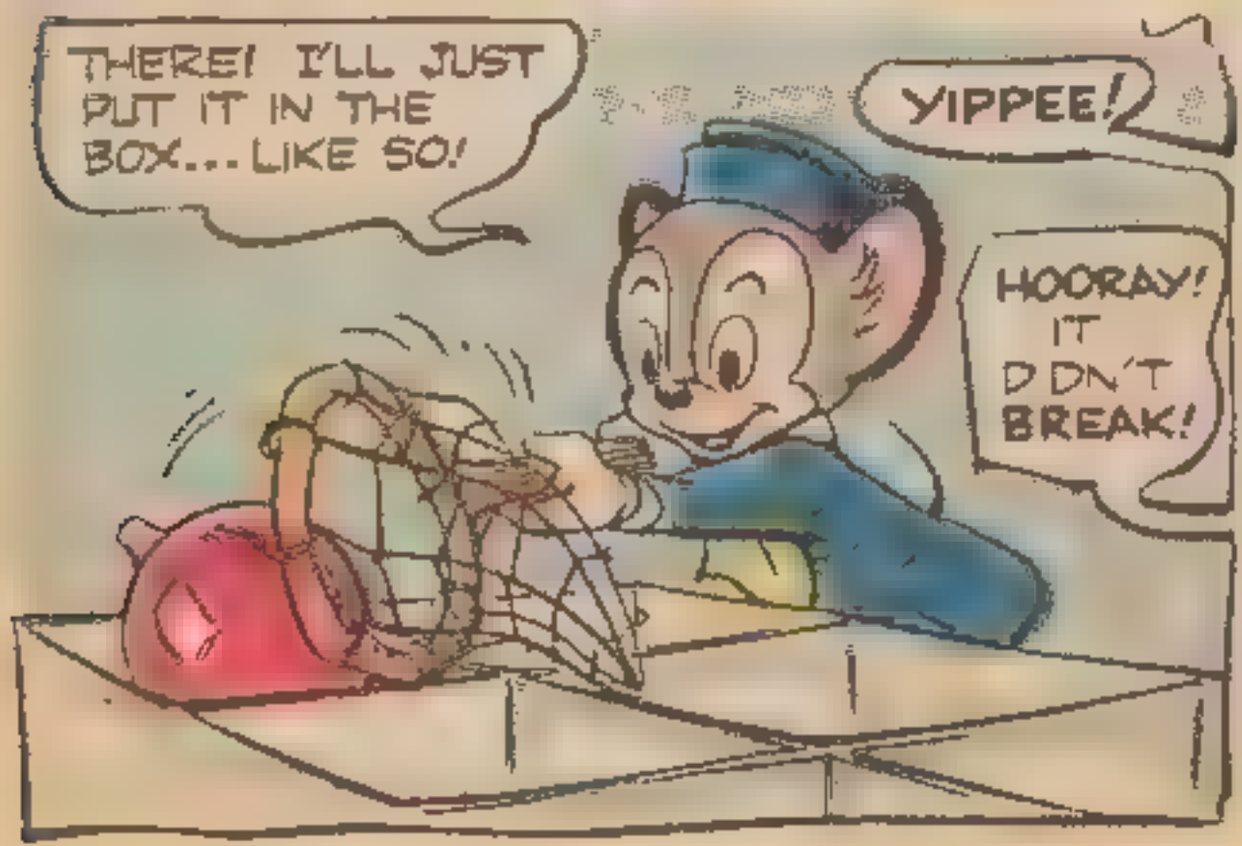

WHY DON'T YOU BUILD A FIRE?
WE'VE BEEN OUT OF COAL FOR DAYS AND DAYS!

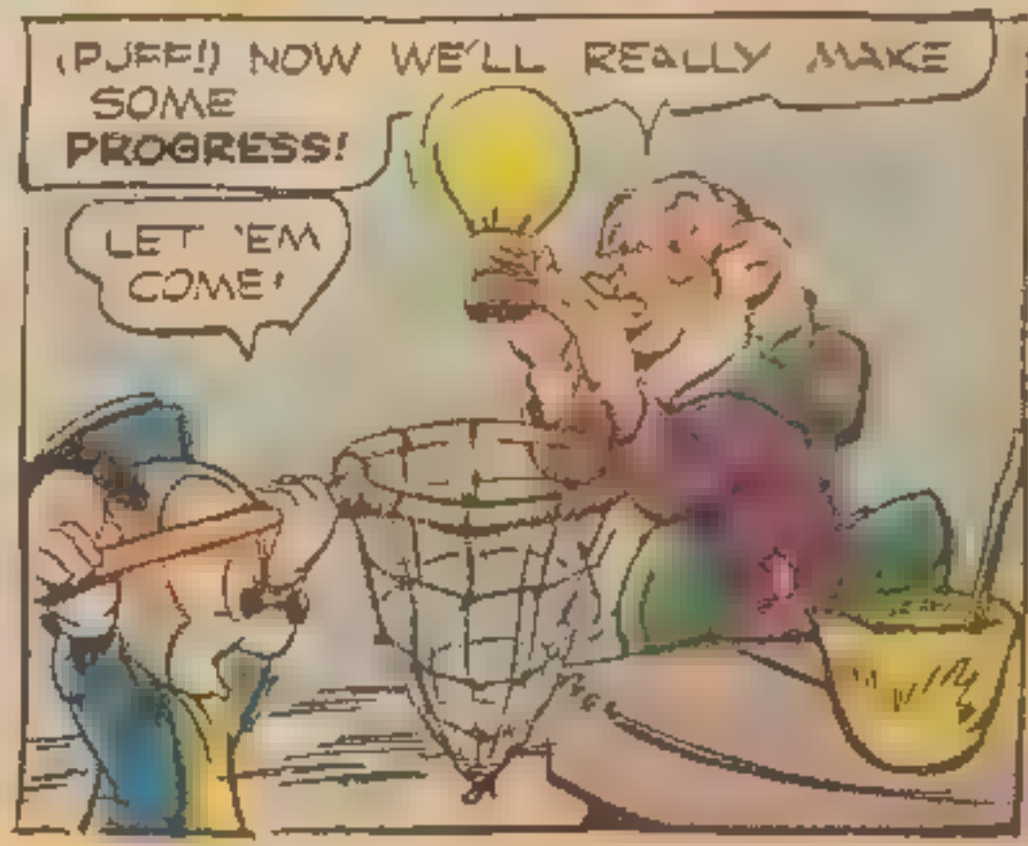

MEAN OLD ELROY ELF OWNS THE ONLY COAL MINE IN THESE PARTS... AND HE WON'T GIVE US OR SELL US ANY! HE DOESN'T LIKE US, AND WE DON'T LIKE HIM!

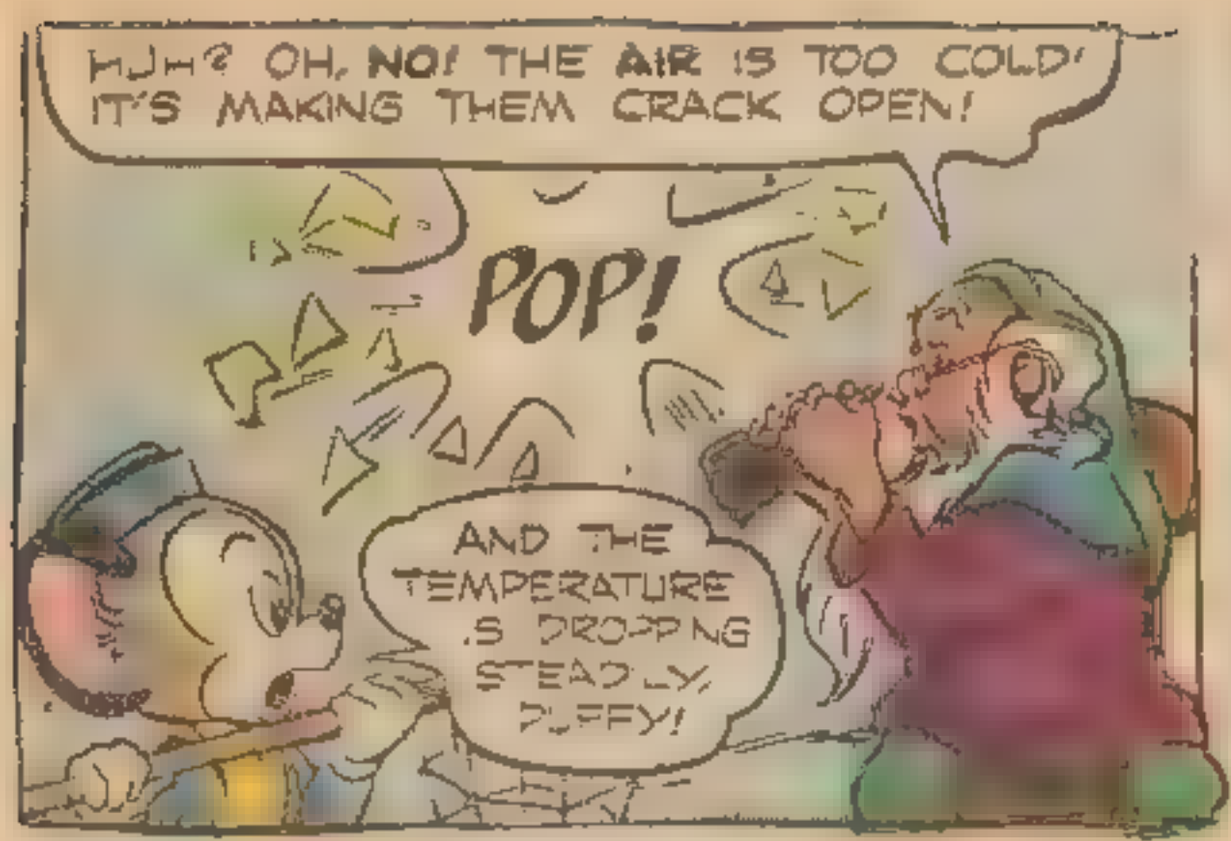

THIS S SERIOUS, MARY JANE! I'M BEGINNING TO SH-SHAKE FROM THE COLD TOO!
M-ME, TOO! I WISH I HAD WORN MY COAT!

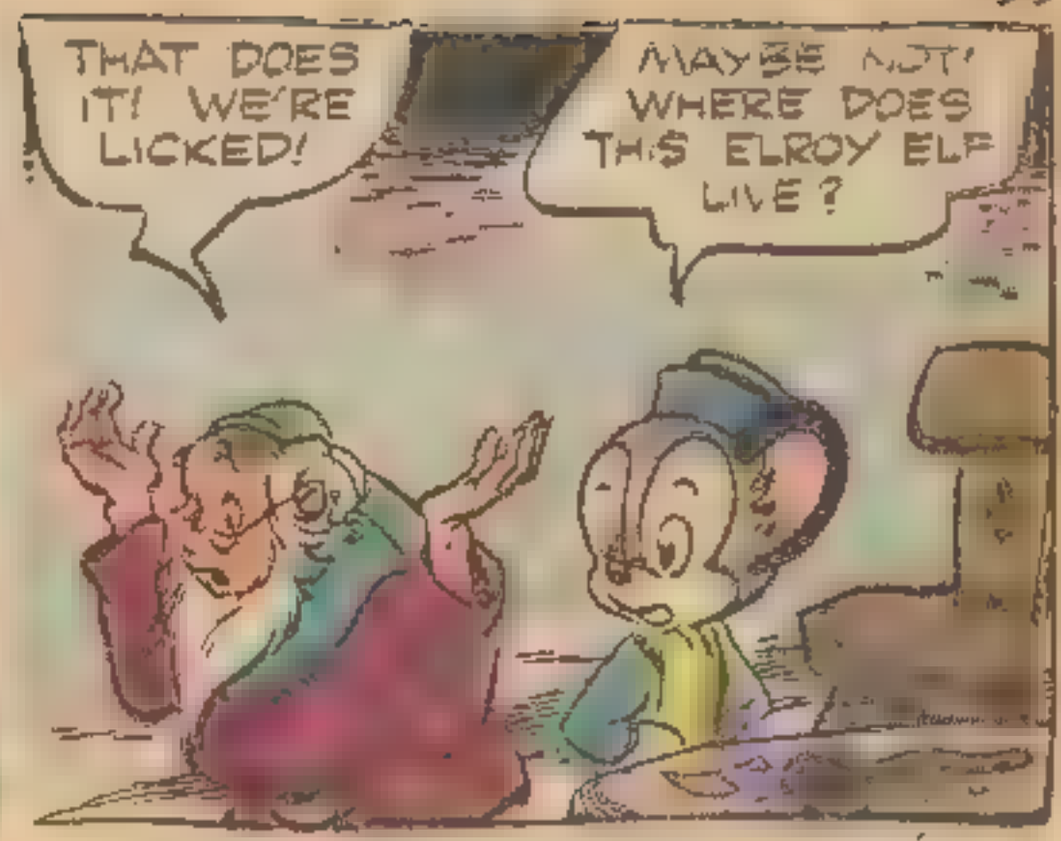

SAY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! HOW ABOUT USING THIS BUTTERFLY NET TO CATCH THE ORNAMENTS WITH?
IT'S WORTH A TRY!

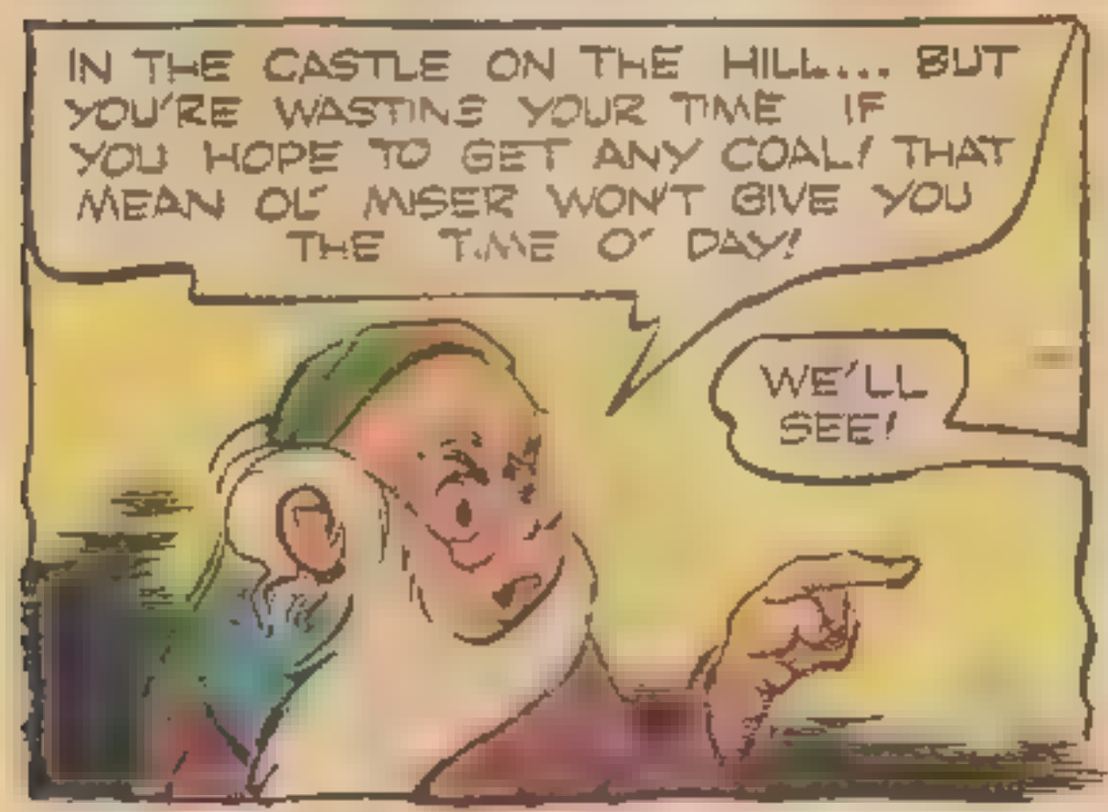

(PUFF!) THERE'S A DANDY! DON'T DROP IT!
I WON'T!

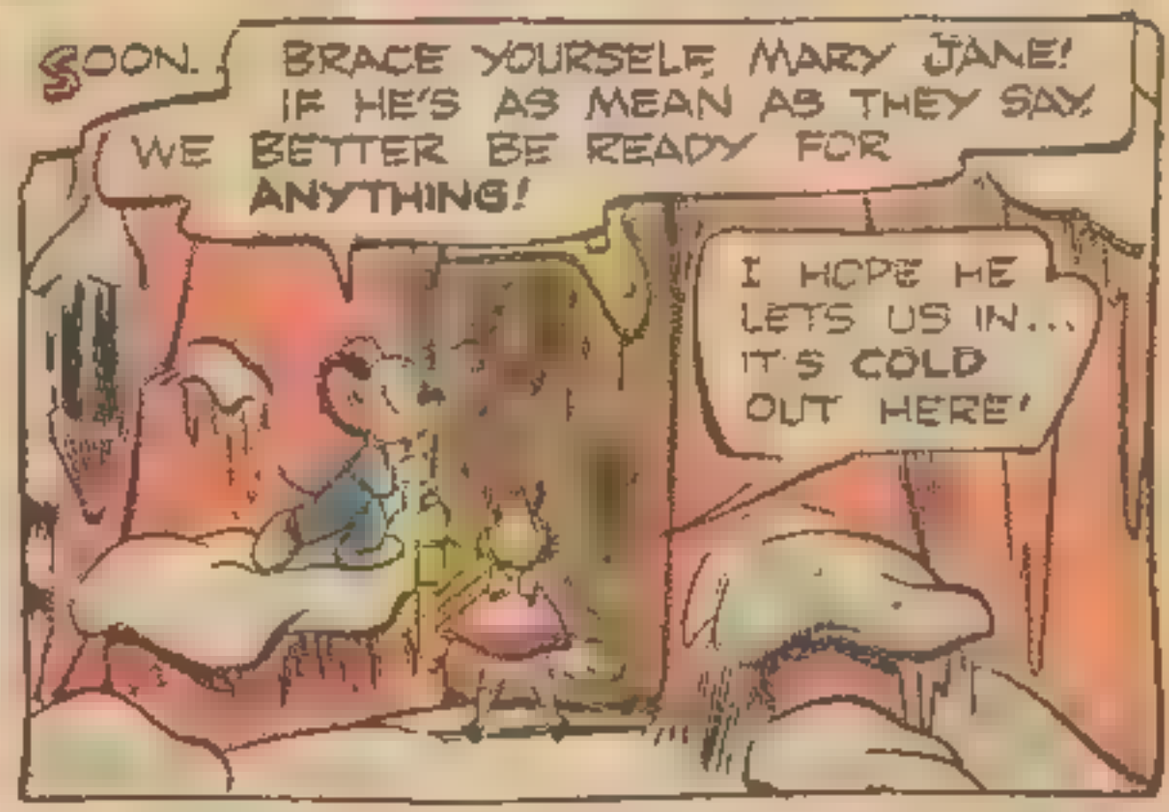

THERE! I'LL JUST PUT IT IN THE BOX... LIKE SO!
YIPPEE!
HOORAY! IT DIDN'T BREAK!

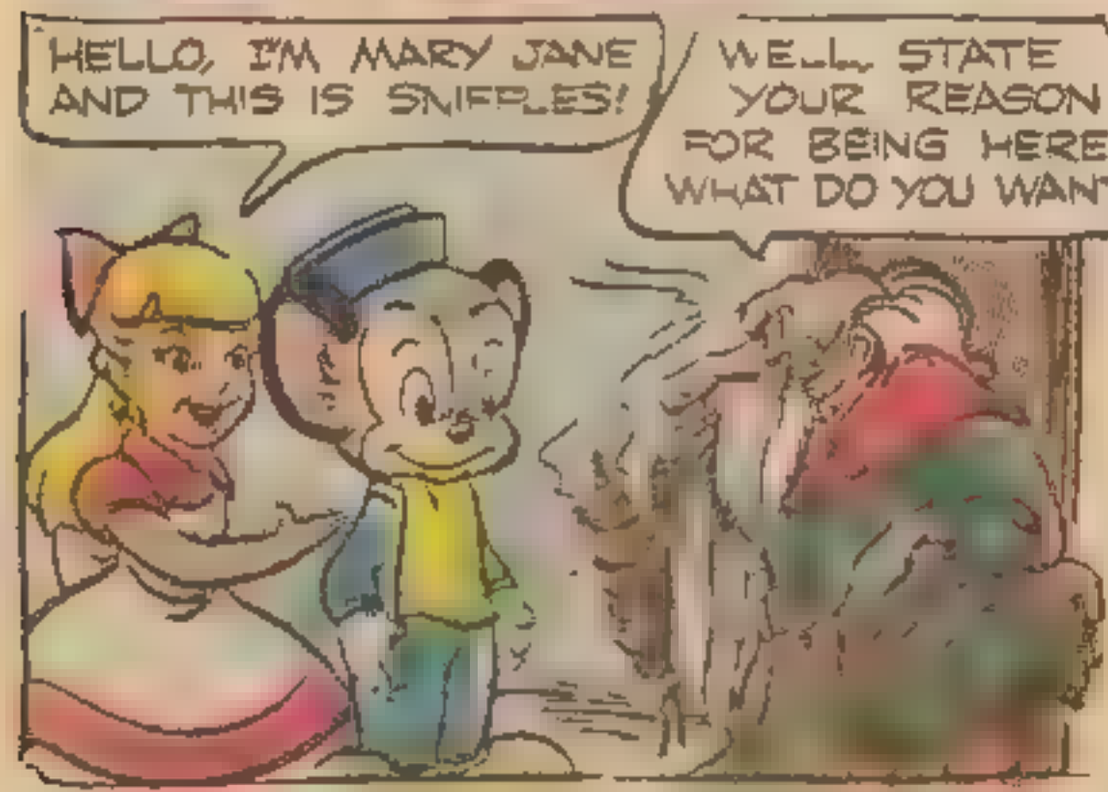

(PUFF!) NOW WE'LL REALLY MAKE SOME PROGRESS!
LET 'EM COME!


HUH? OH, NO! THE AIR IS TOO COLD! IT'S MAKING THEM CRACK OPEN!
POP!
AND THE TEMPERATURE IS DROPPING STEADILY, PUFFY!

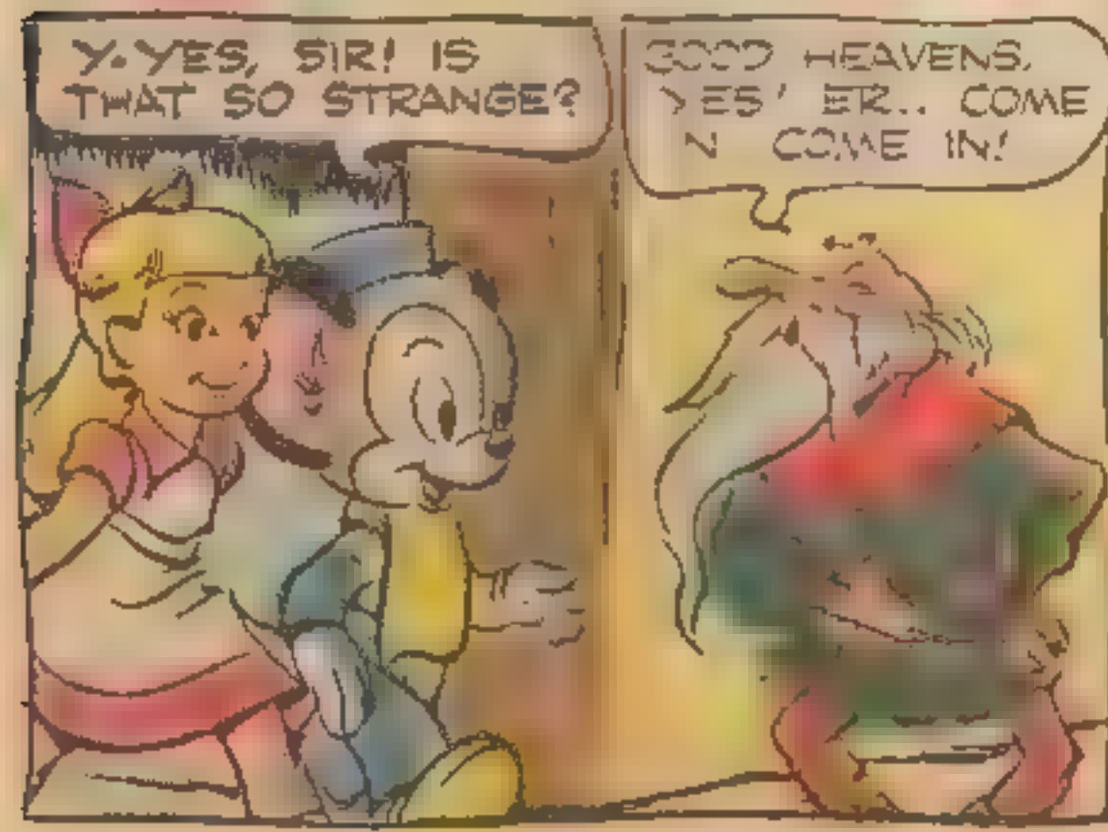

THAT DOES IT! WE'RE LICKED!
MAYBE NOT! WHERE DOES THIS ELROY ELF LIVE?

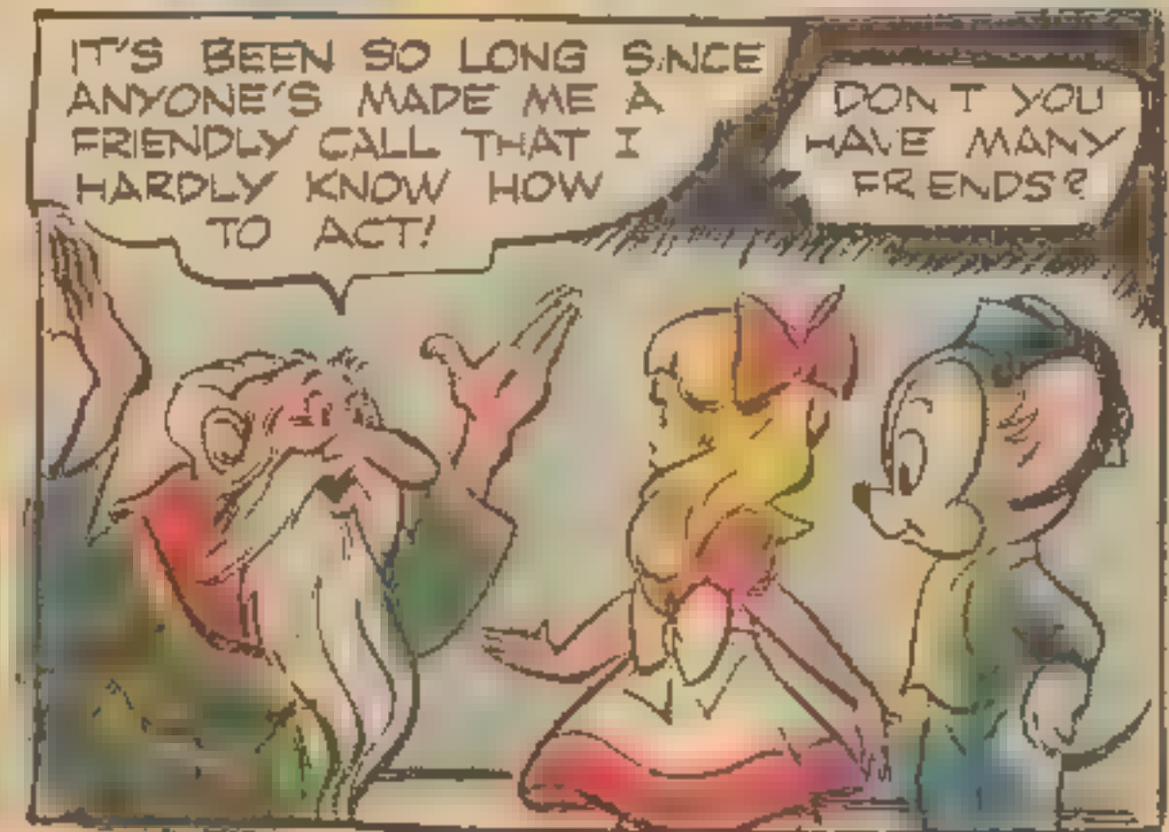

IN THE CASTLE ON THE HILL... BUT YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME IF YOU HOPE TO GET ANY COAL! THAT MEAN OL' MISER WON'T GIVE YOU THE TIME O' DAY!
WE'LL SEE!

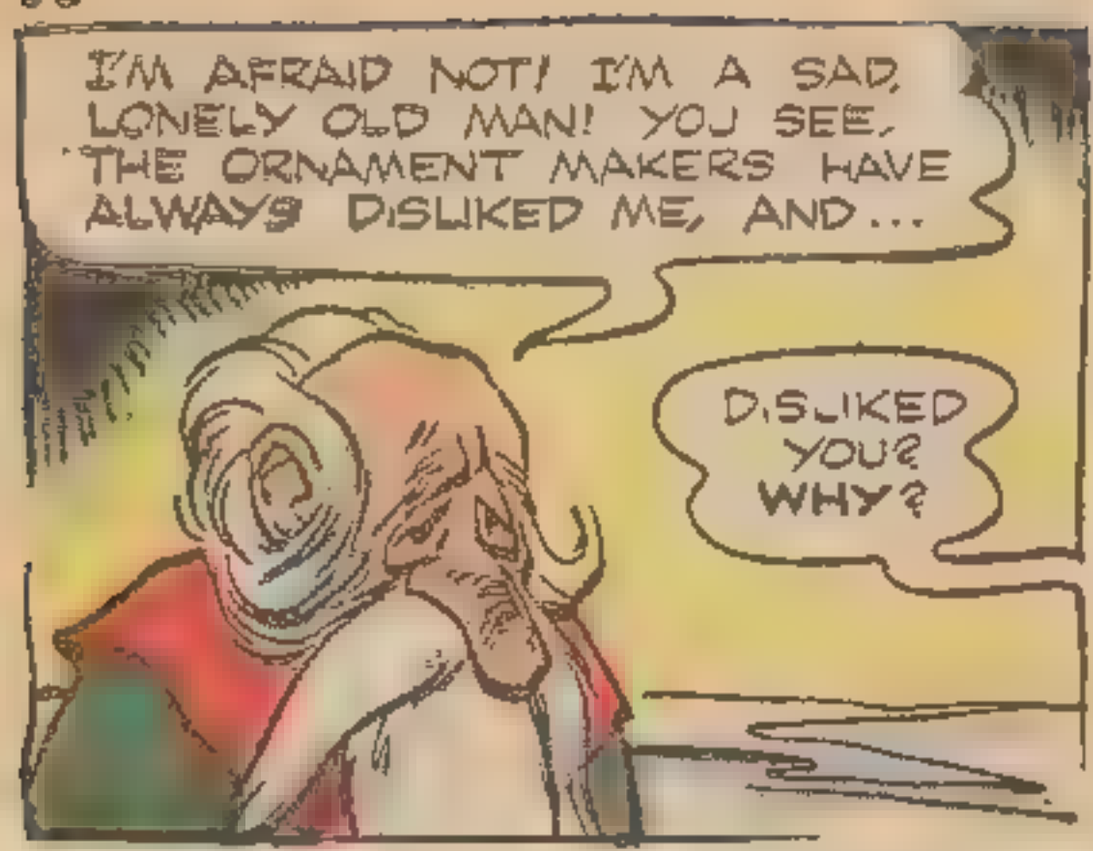

SOON.
BRACE YOURSELF, MARY JANE! IF HE'S AS MEAN AS THEY SAY, WE BETTER BE READY FOR ANYTHING!
I HOPE HE LETS US IN... IT'S COLD OUT HERE!

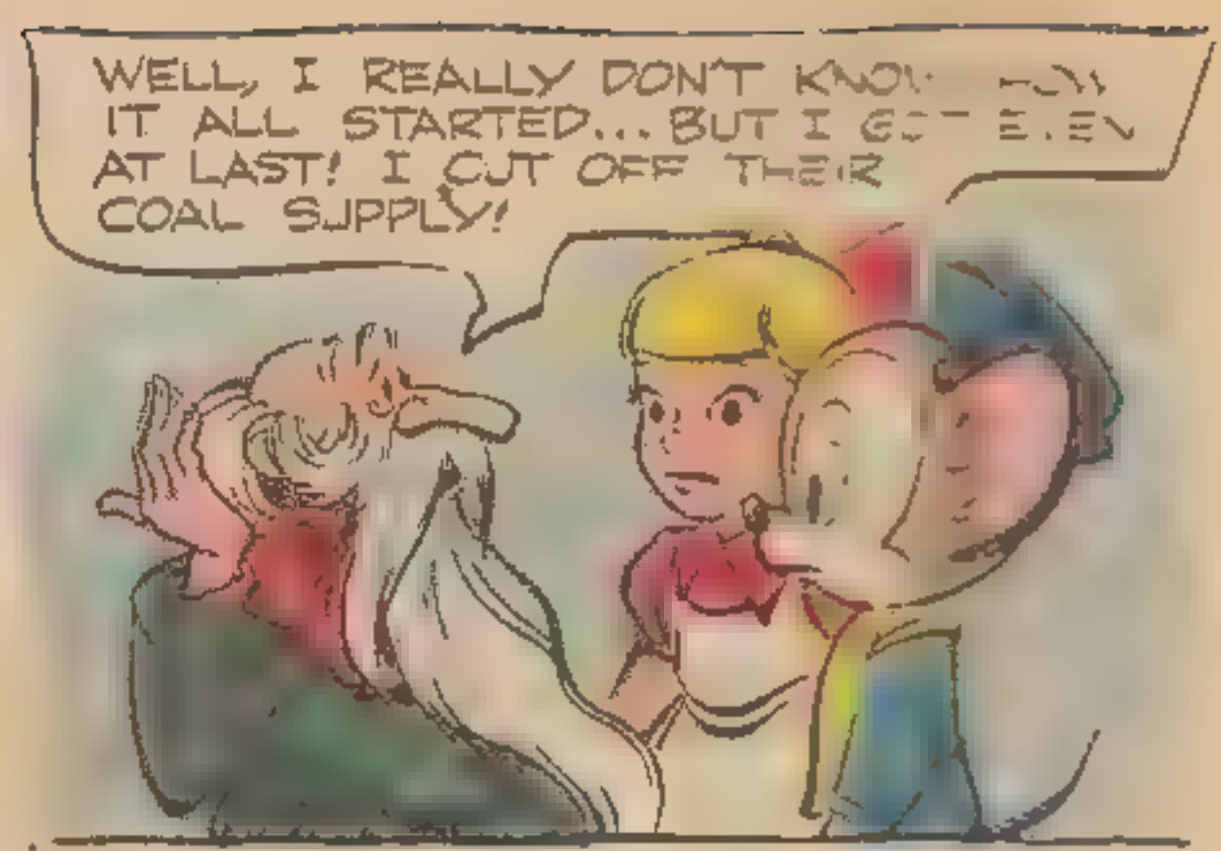

HELLO, I'M MARY JANE AND THIS IS SNIFFLES!
WELL, STATE YOUR REASON FOR BEING HERE! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

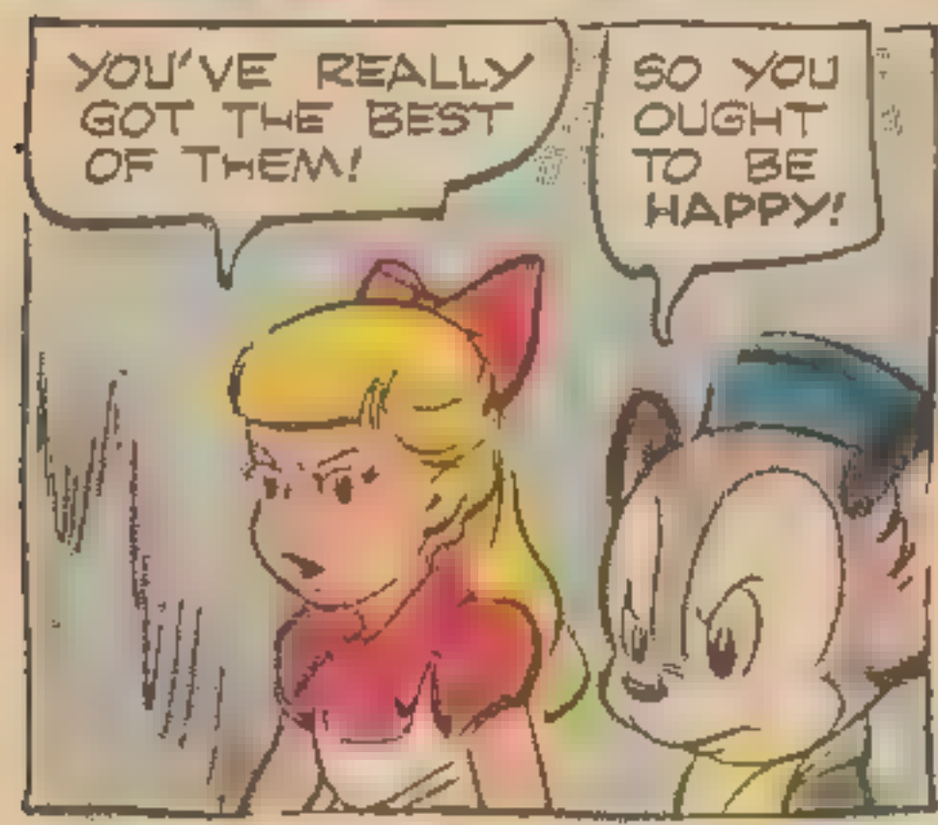
WHY, ER... WE'RE JUST MAKING A FRIENDLY CALL, SIR...
A FRIENDLY CALL? DID YOU SAY.. A FRIENDLY CALL?

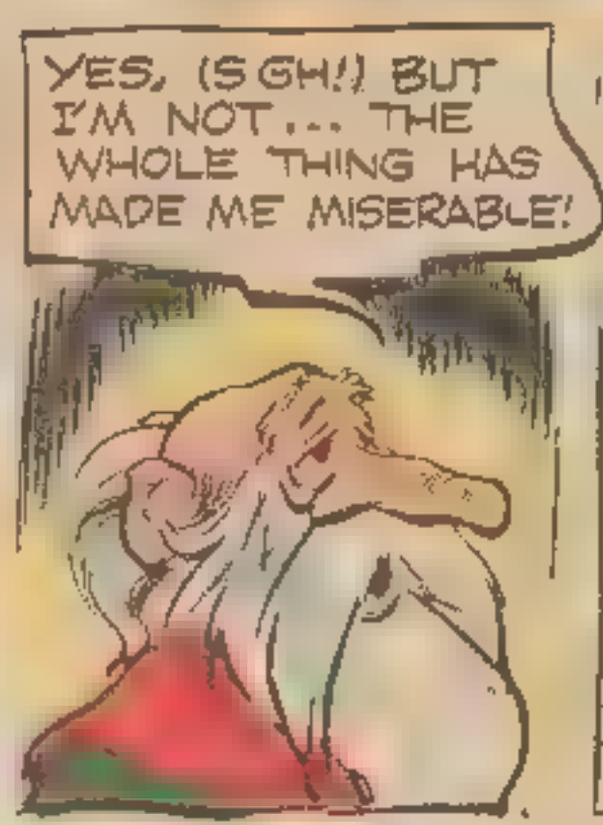

Y-YES, SIR! IS THAT SO STRANGE?
GOOD HEAVENS, YES! ER.. COME N COME IN!

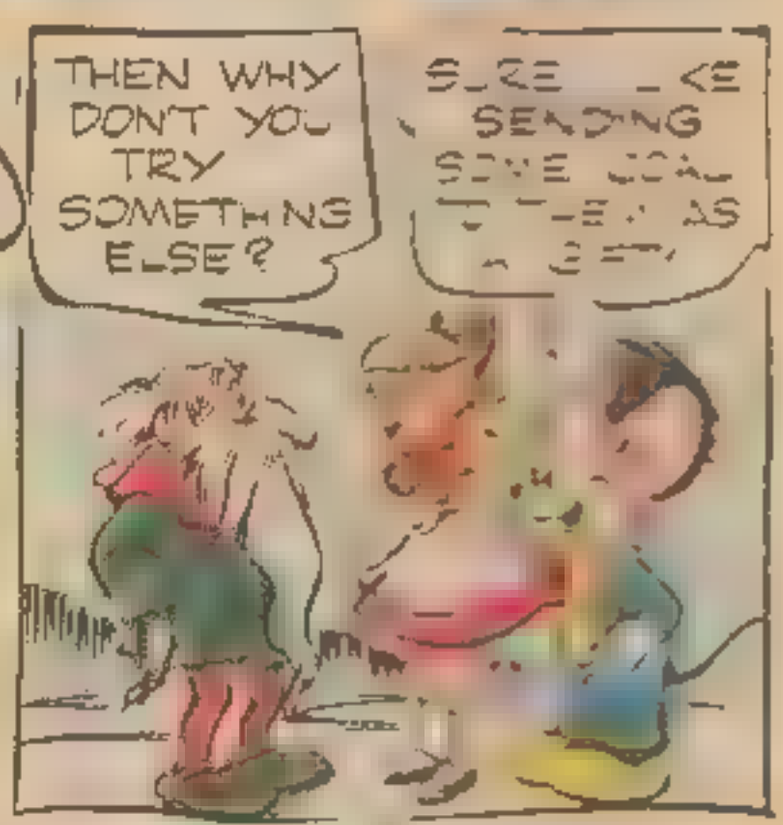

IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE ANYONE'S MADE ME A FRIENDLY CALL THAT I HARDLY KNOW HOW TO ACT!
DON'T YOU HAVE MANY FRENDS?

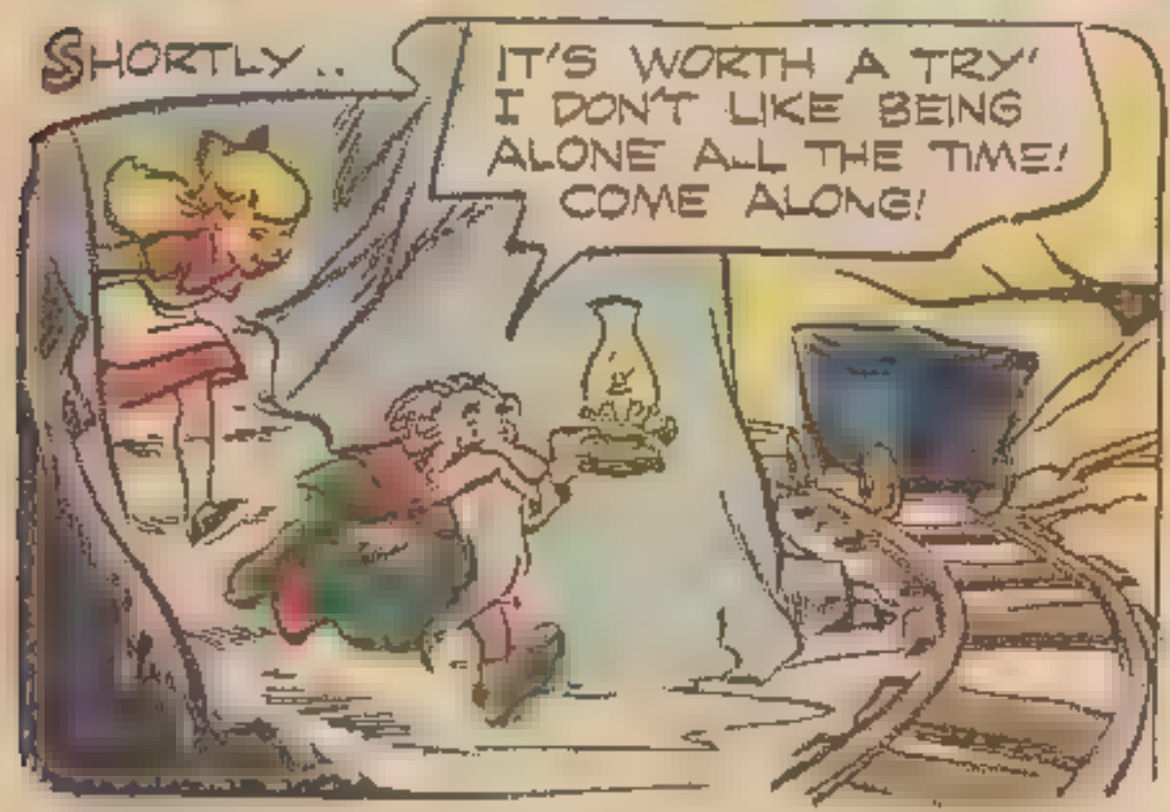

I'M AFRAID NOT! I'M A SAD, LONELY OLD MAN! YOU SEE, THE ORNAMENT MAKERS HAVE ALWAYS DISLIKED ME, AND...
DISLIKED YOU? WHY?

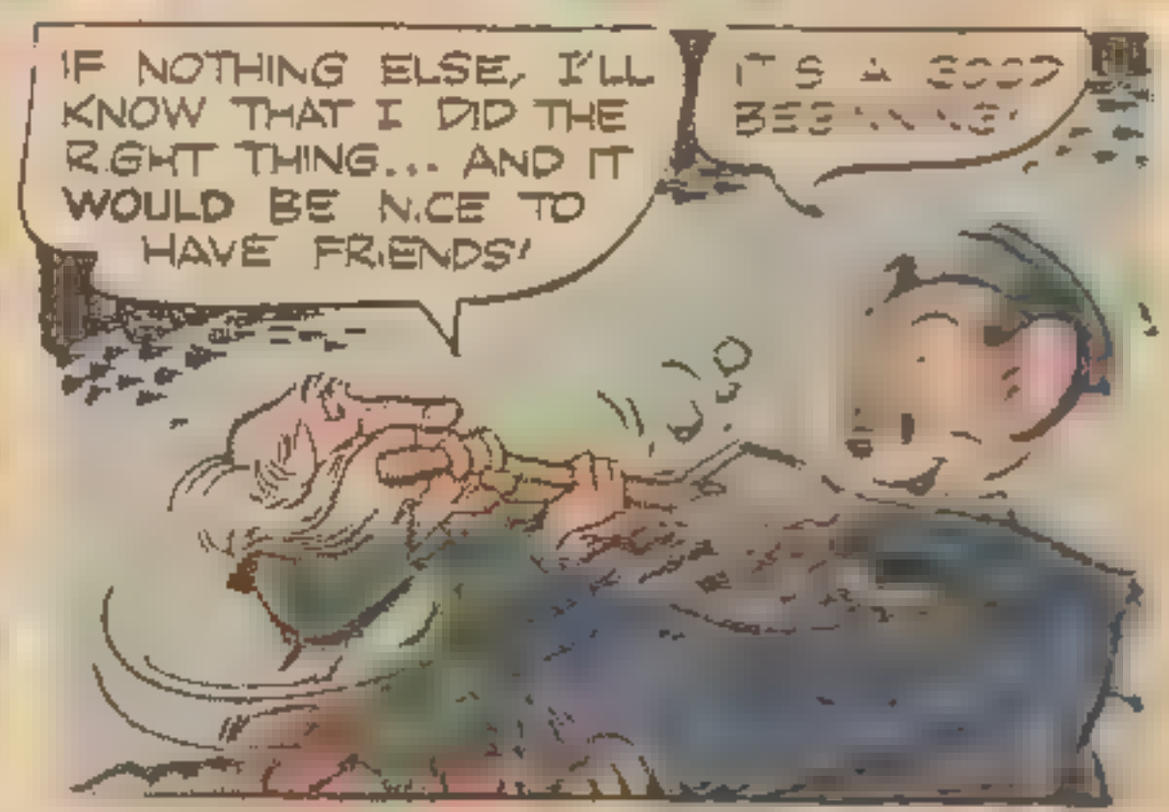

WELL, I REALLY DON'T KNOW HOW IT ALL STARTED... BUT I GOT EVEN AT LAST! I CUT OFF THEIR COAL SUPPLY!

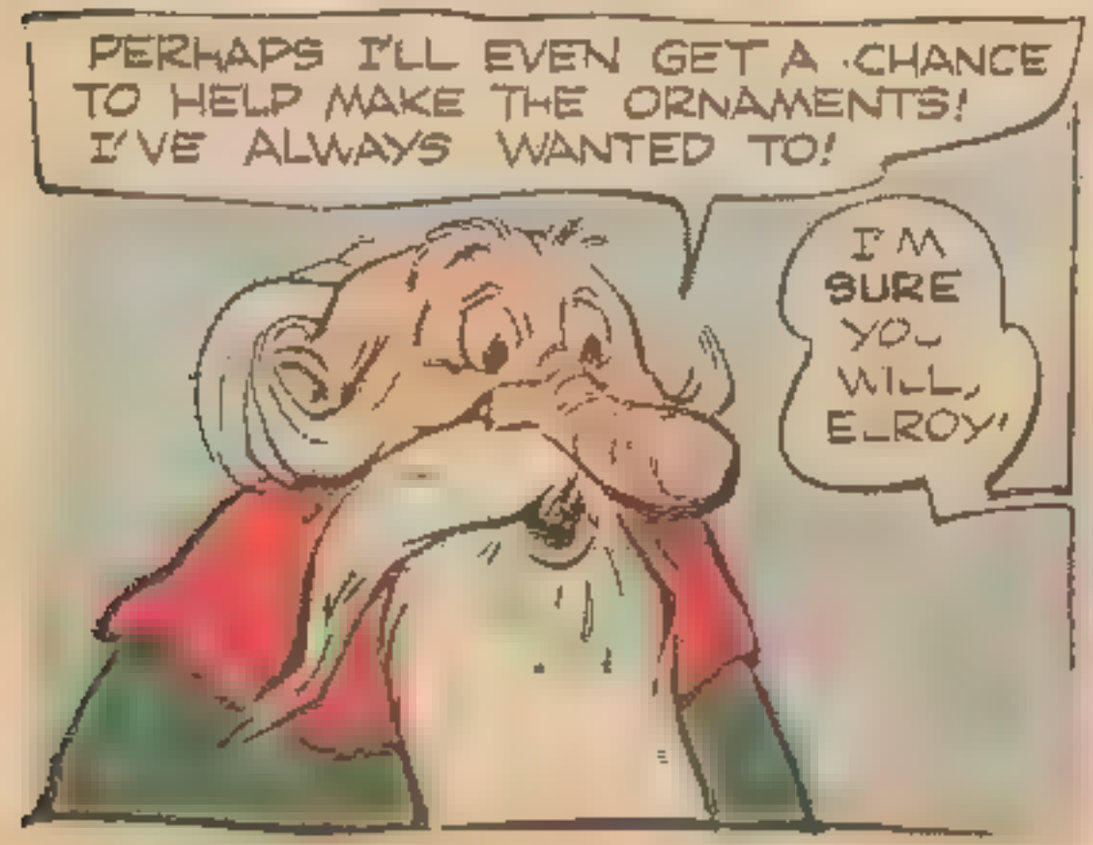

YOU'VE REALLY GOT THE BEST OF THEM!
SO YOU OUGHT TO BE HAPPY!

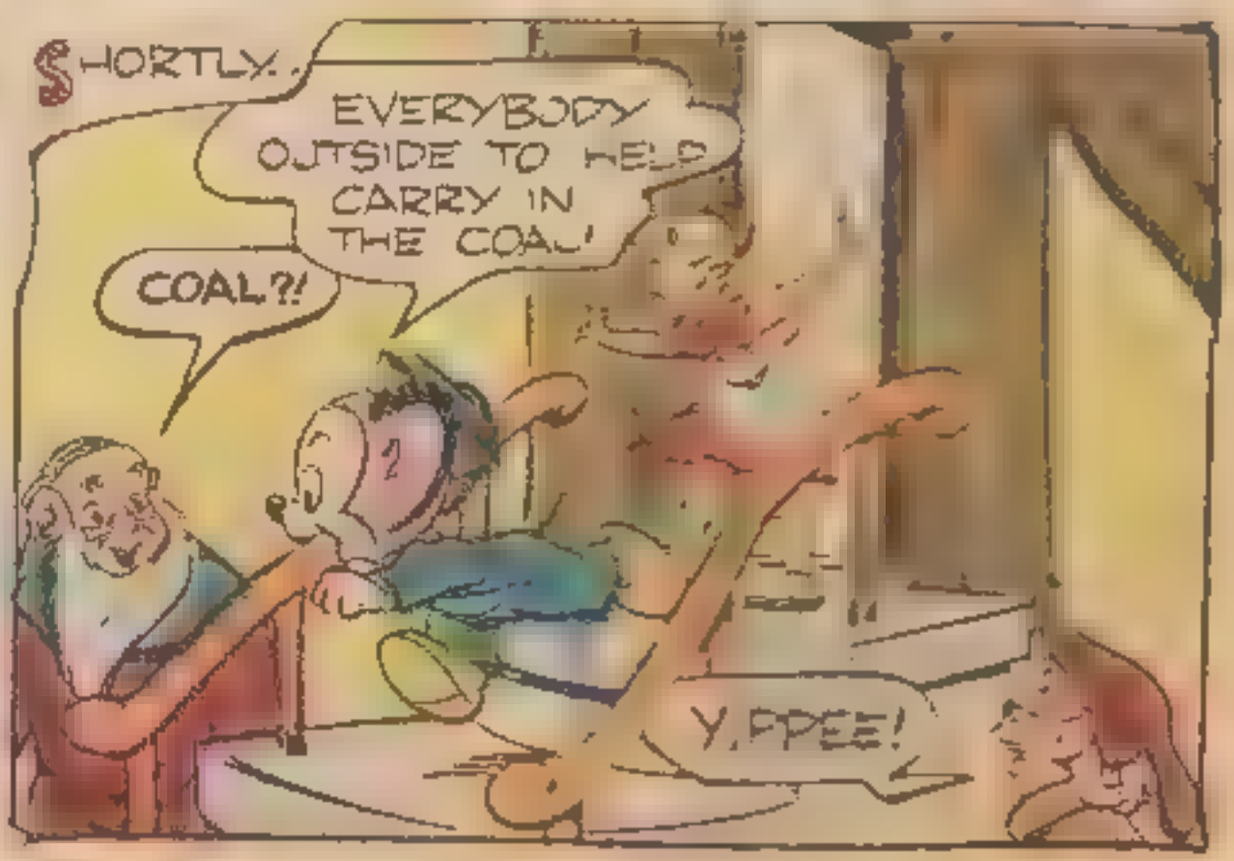

YES, (SIGH!) BUT I'M NOT... THE WHOLE THING HAS MADE ME MISERABLE!

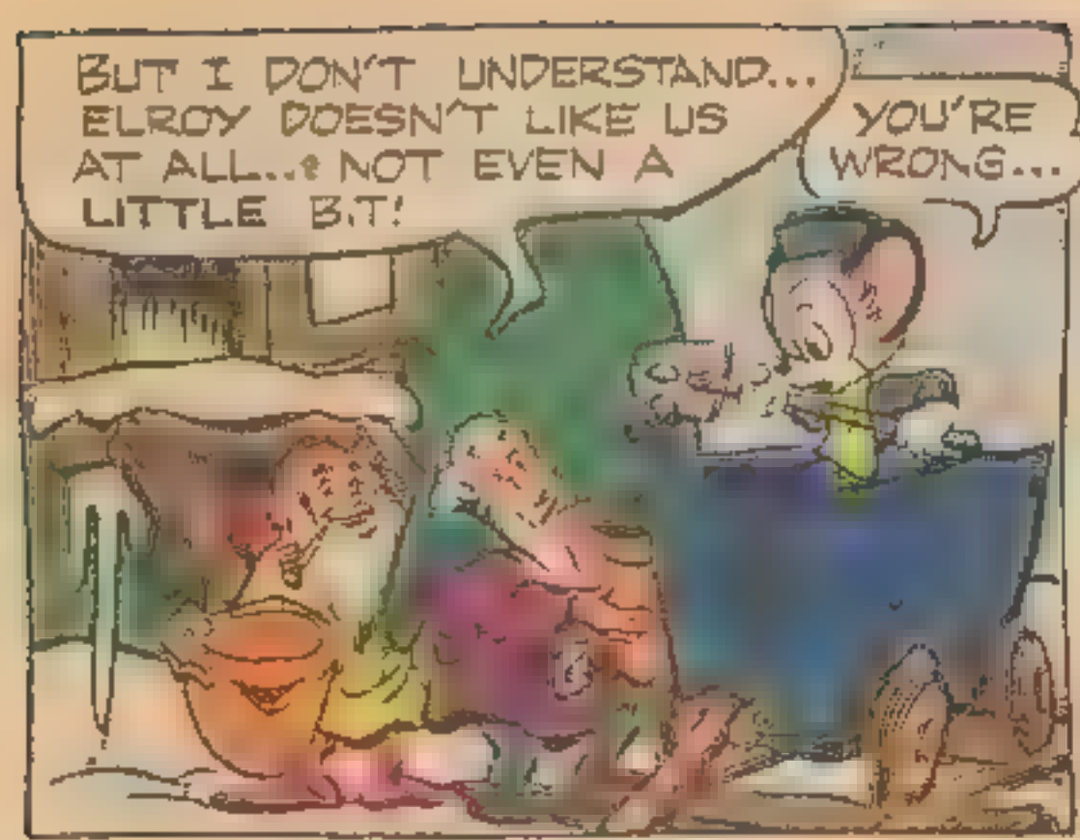

THEN WHY DON'T YOU TRY SOMETHING ELSE?

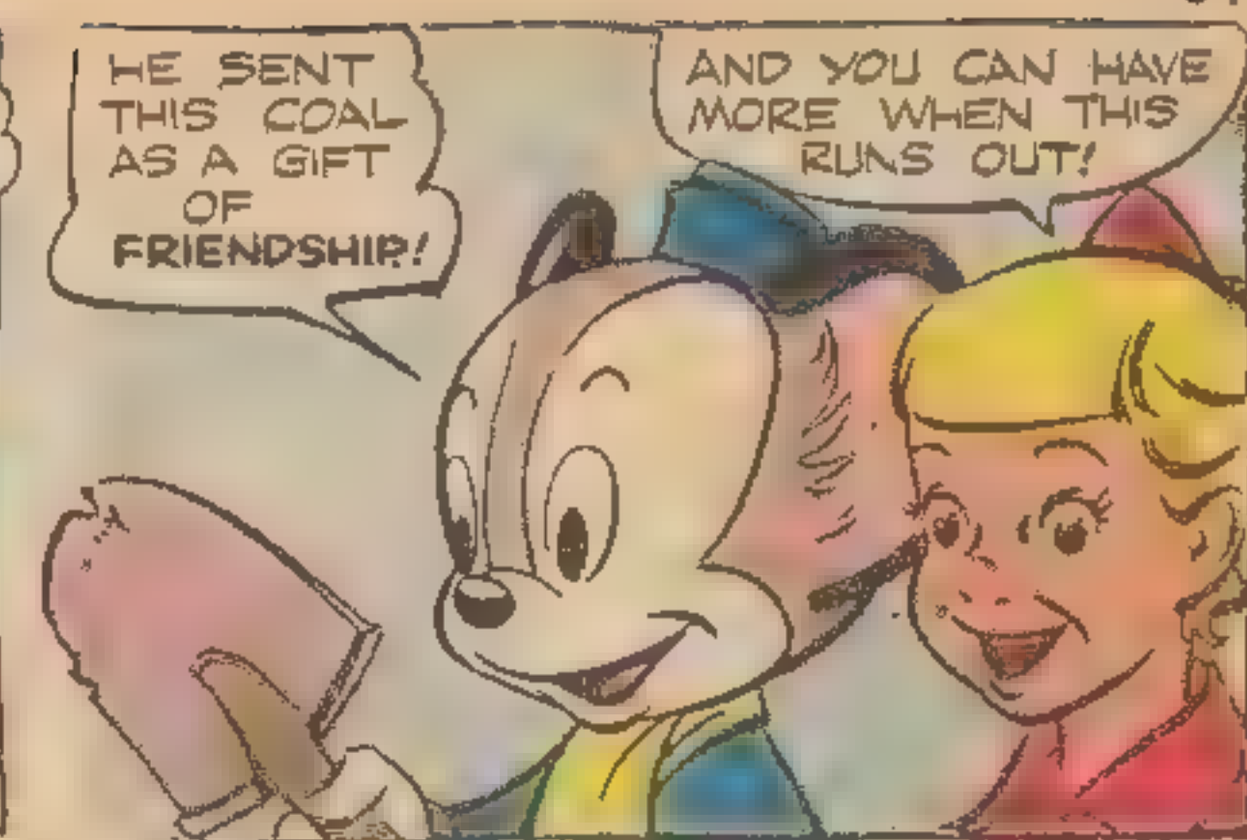

SHORTLY..
IT'S WORTH A TRY! I DON'T LIKE BEING ALONE ALL THE TIME! COME ALONG!

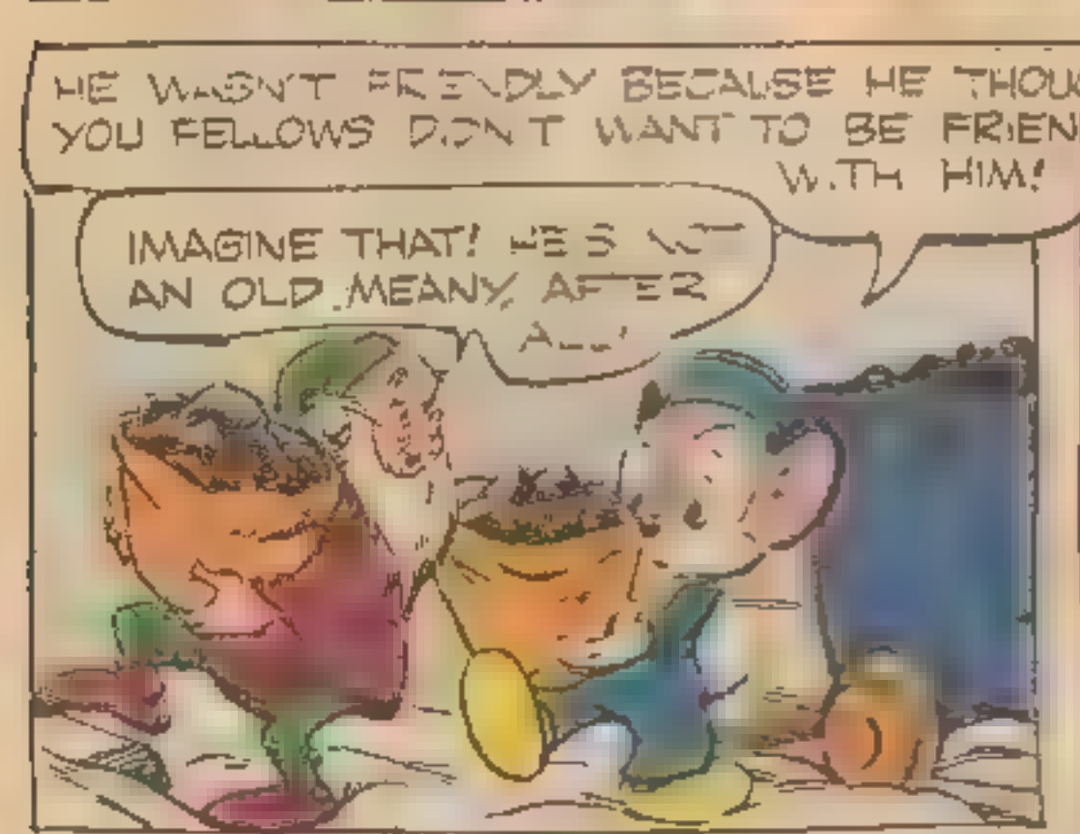

IF NOTHING ELSE, I'LL KNOW THAT I DID THE RIGHT THING... AND IT WOULD BE NICE TO HAVE FRIENDS!

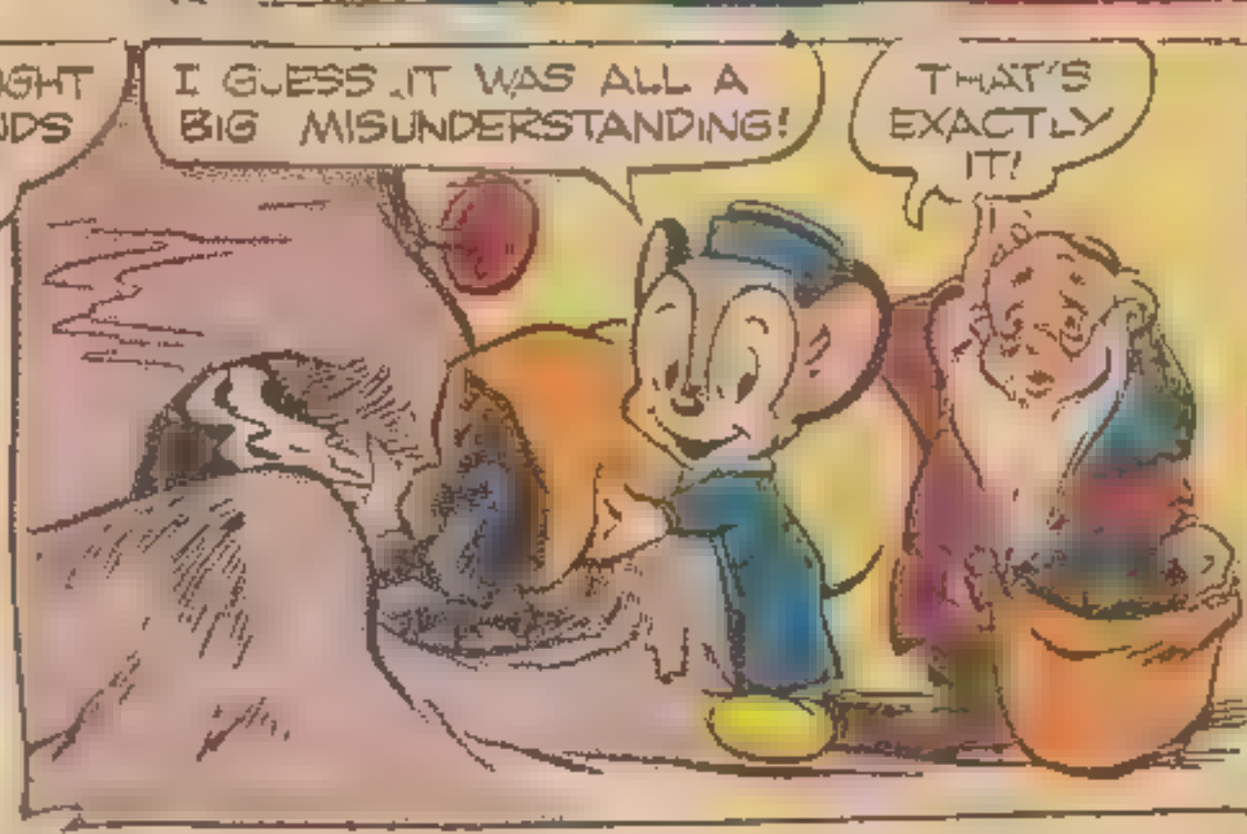

PERHAPS I'LL EVEN GET A CHANCE TO HELP MAKE THE ORNAMENTS! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO!
I'M SURE YOU WILL, ELROY!

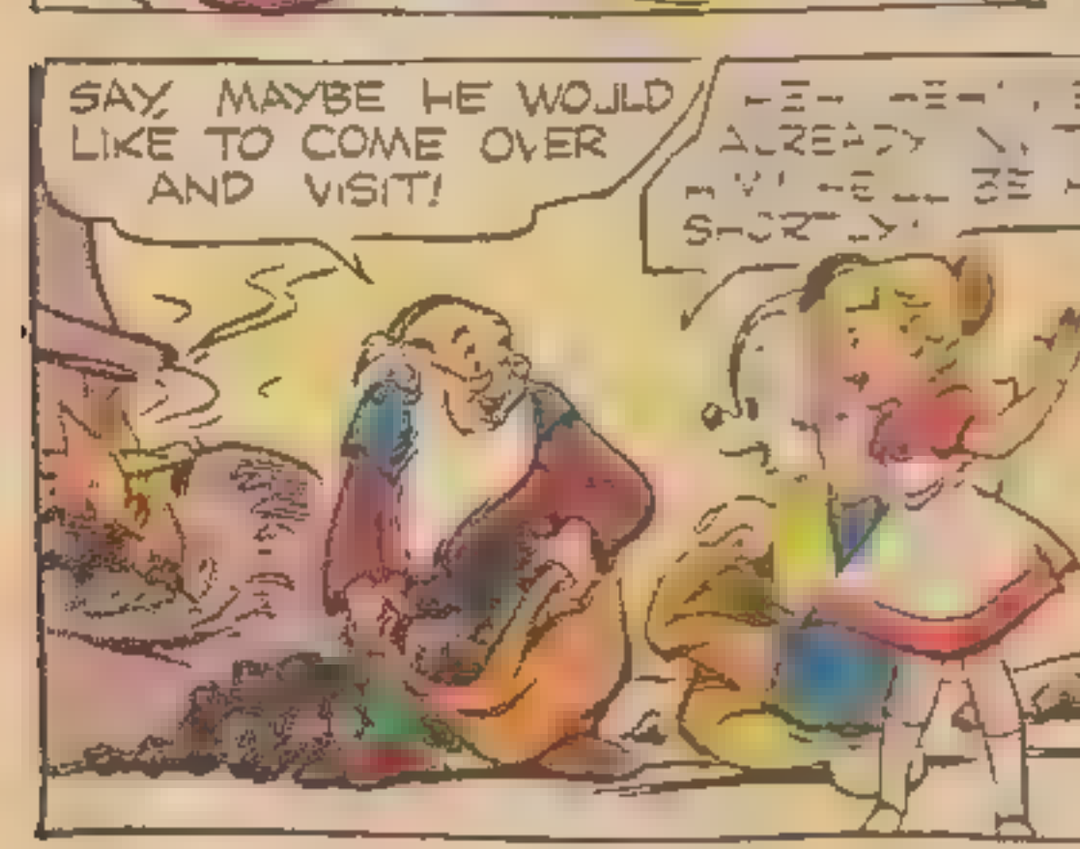

SHORTLY..
EVERYBODY OUTSIDE TO HELP CARRY IN THE COAL!
COAL?!
YIPPEE!

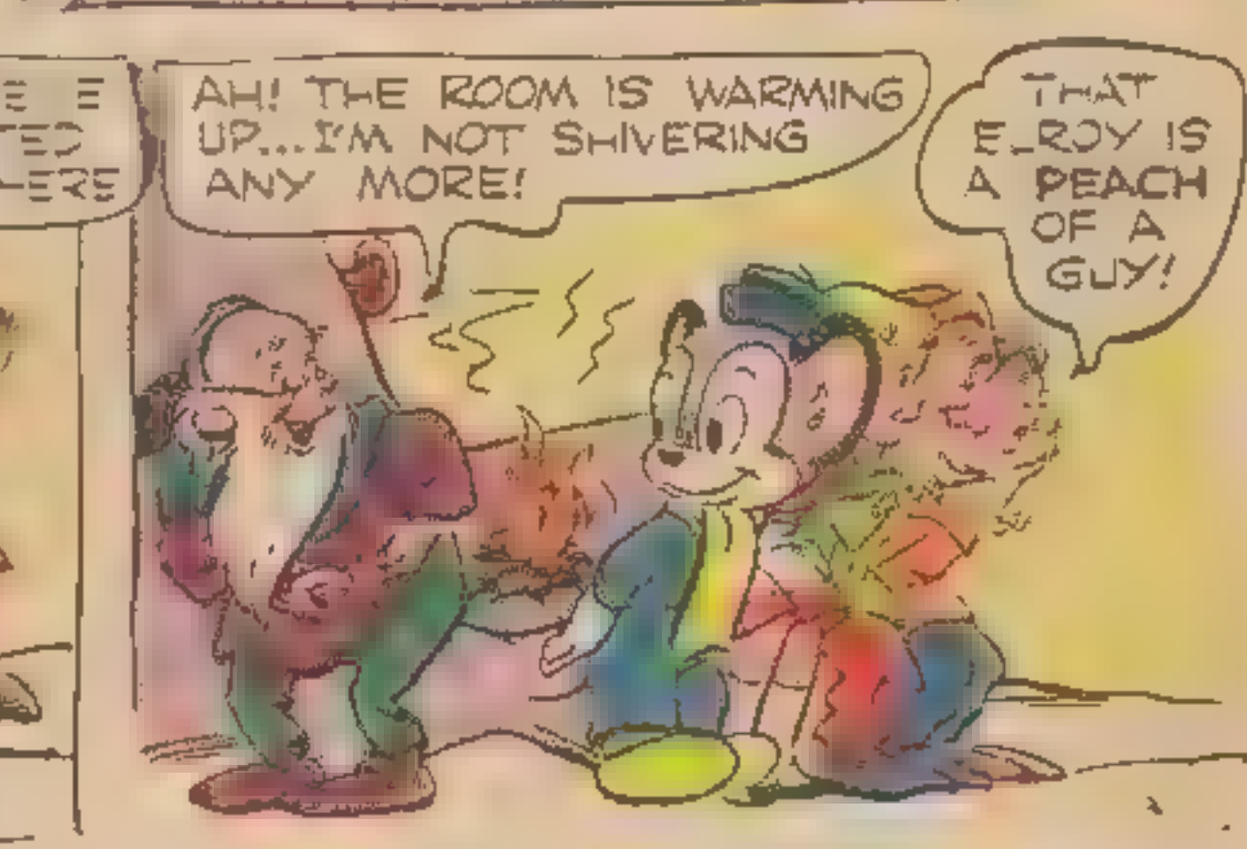

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND... ELROY DOESN'T LIKE US AT ALL...: NOT EVEN A LITTLE BIT!
YOU'RE WRONG...

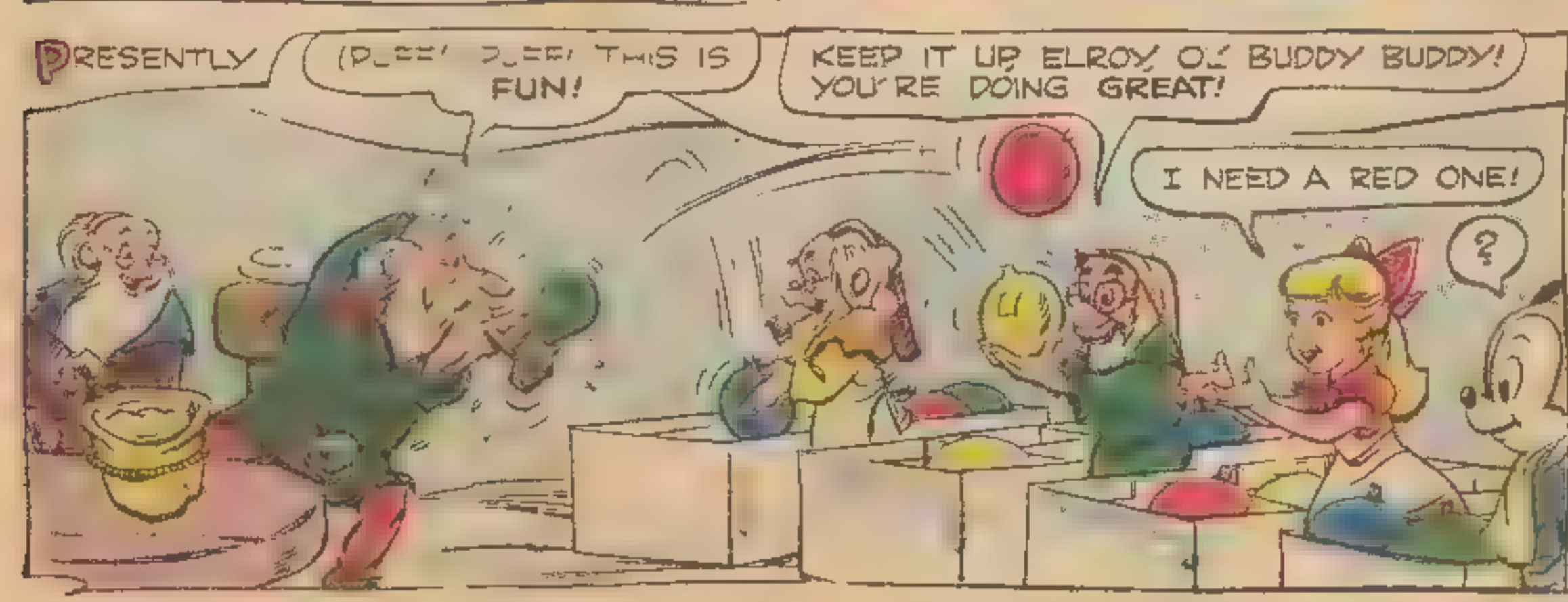

HE SENT THIS COAL AS A GIFT OF FRIENDSHIP!
AND YOU CAN HAVE MORE WHEN THIS RUNS OUT!

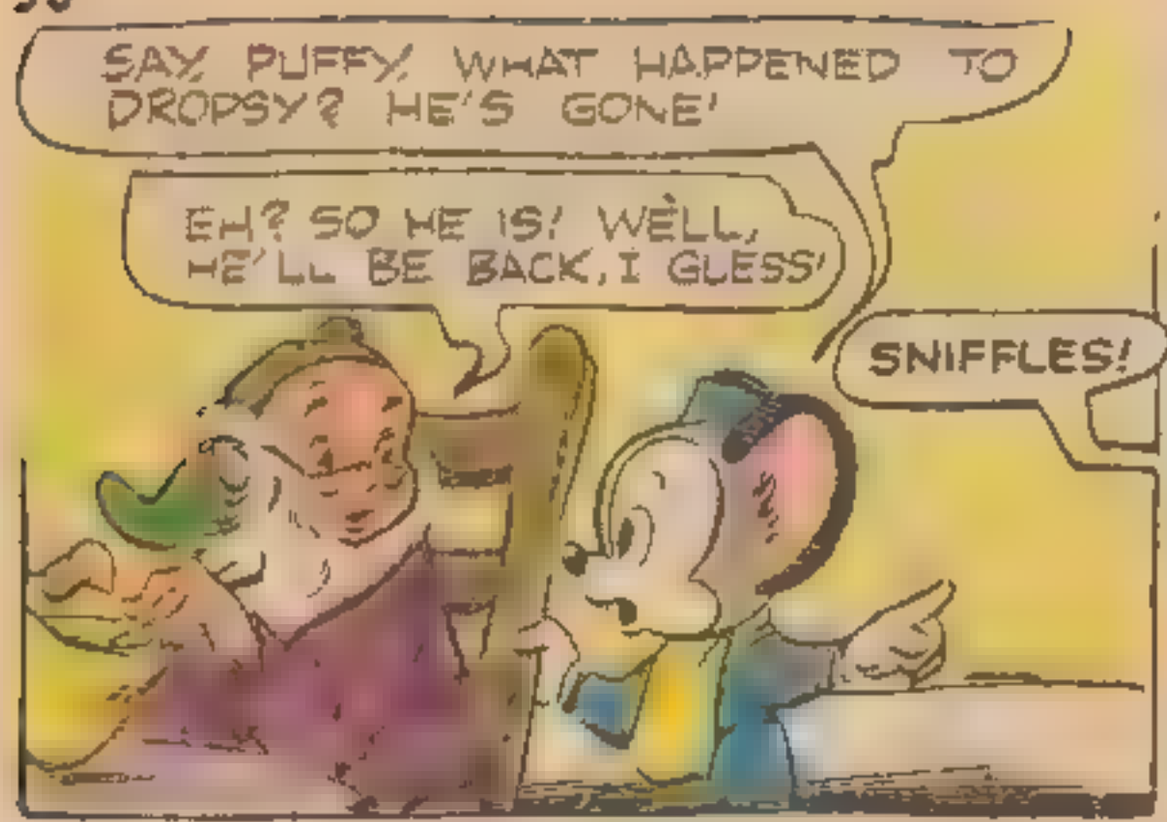

HE WASN'T FRIENDLY BECAUSE HE THOUGHT YOU FELLOWS DIDN'T WANT TO BE FRIENDS WITH HIM!
IMAGINE THAT! HE'S NOT AN OLD MEANY, AFTER ALL!

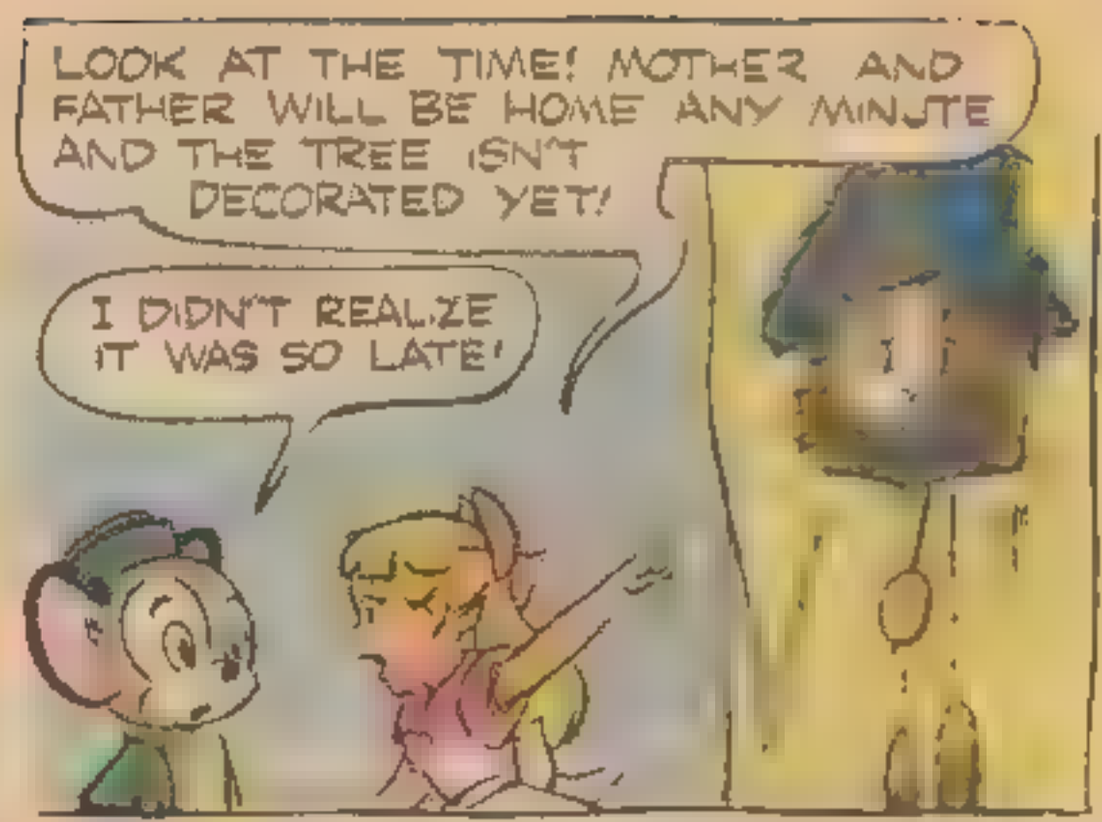

I GUESS IT WAS ALL A BIG MISUNDERSTANDING!
THAT'S EXACTLY IT!

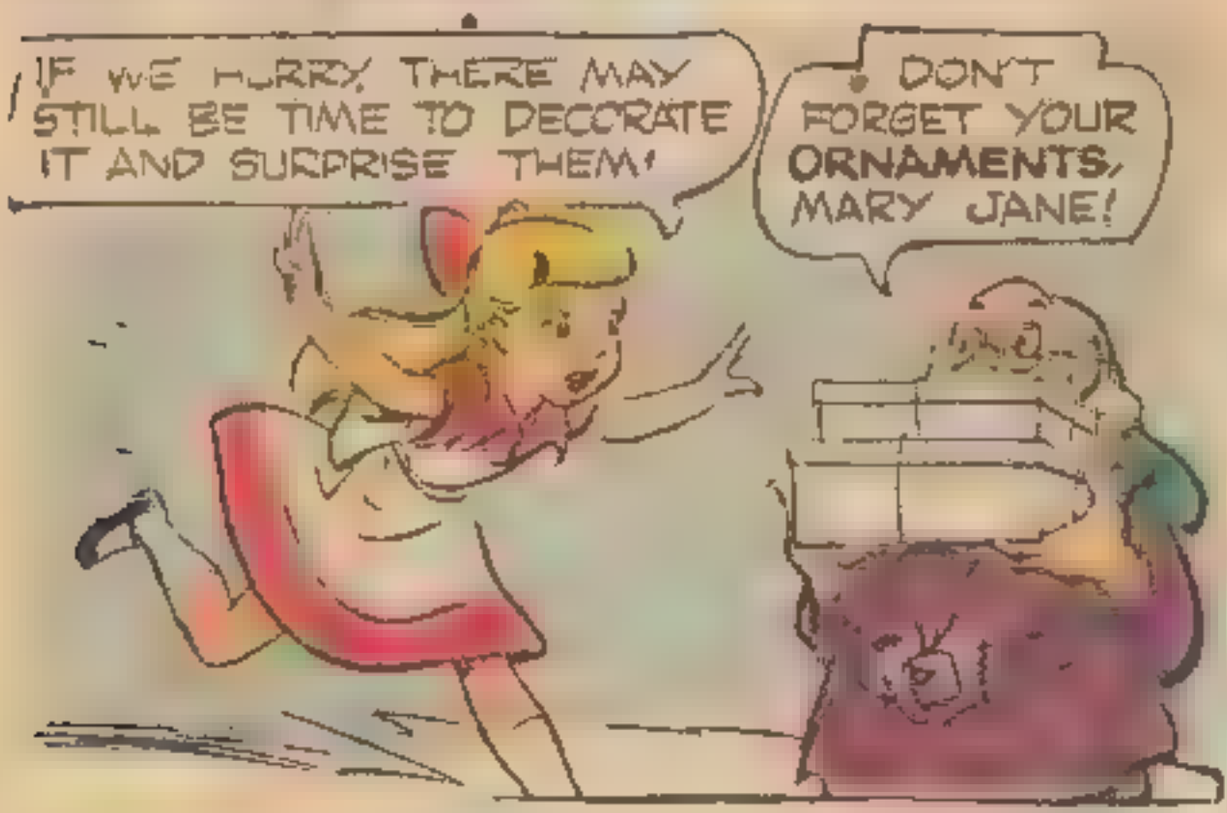

SAY, MAYBE HE WOULD LIKE TO COME OVER AND VISIT!


AH! THE ROOM IS WARMING UP...I'M NOT SHIVERING ANY MORE!
THAT ELROY IS A PEACH OF A GUY!

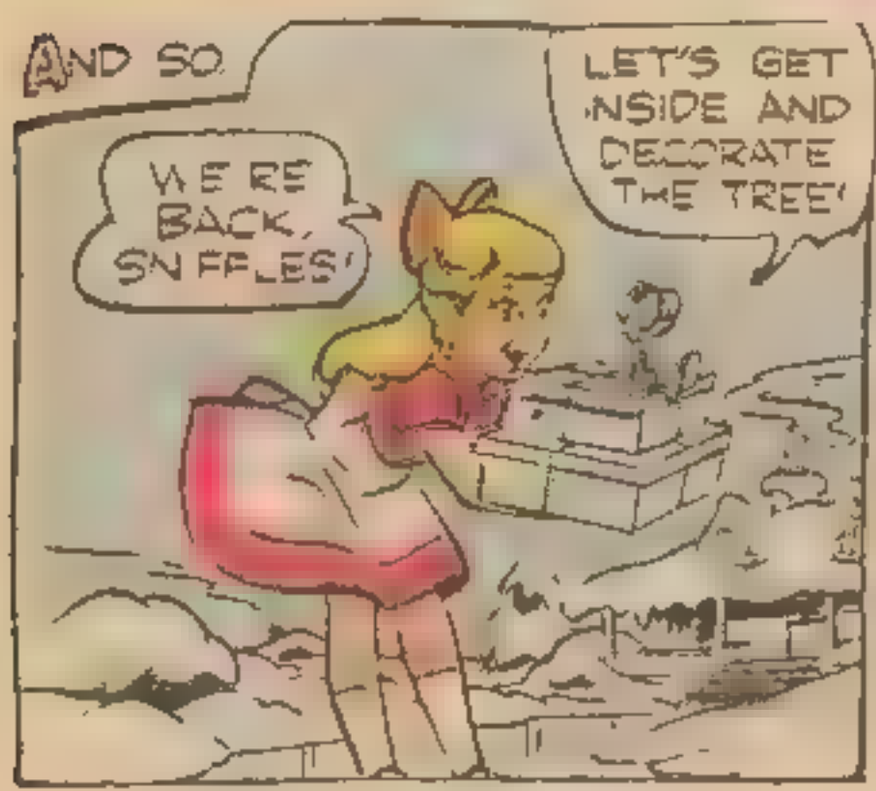

PRESENTLY
THIS IS FUN!
KEEP IT UP ELROY, OL' BUDDY BUDDY! YOU'RE DOING GREAT!
I NEED A RED ONE!
?


SAY, PUFFY, WHAT HAPPENED TO DROPSY? HE'S GONE!
EH? SO HE IS! WELL, HE'LL BE BACK, I GUESS!
SNIFFLES!

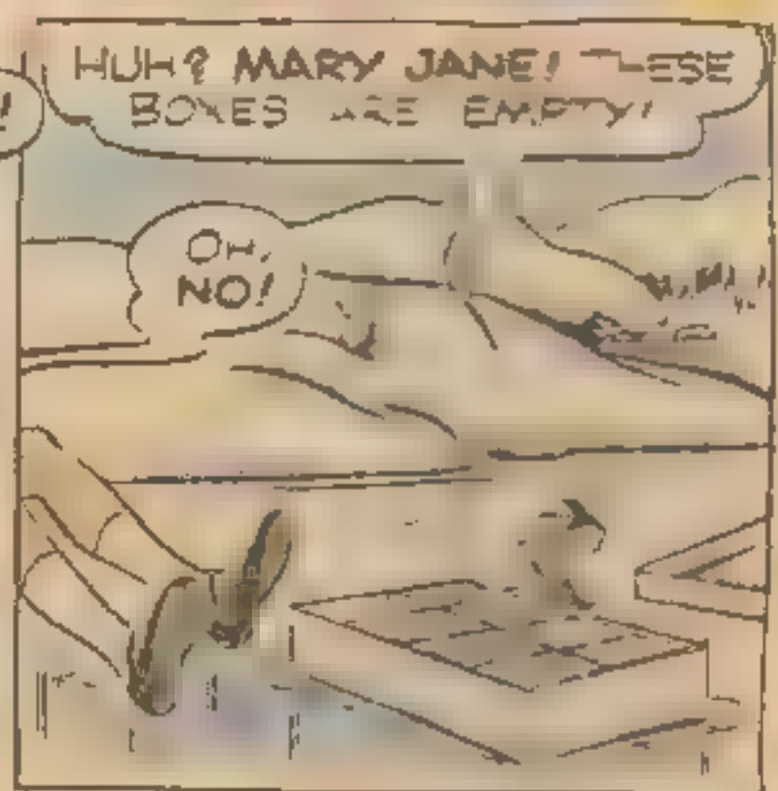

LOOK AT THE TIME! MOTHER AND FATHER WILL BE HOME ANY MINUTE AND THE TREE ISN'T DECORATED YET!
I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS SO LATE!


IF WE HURRY, THERE MAY STILL BE TIME TO DECORATE IT AND SURPRISE THEM!
DON'T FORGET YOUR ORNAMENTS, MARY JANE!

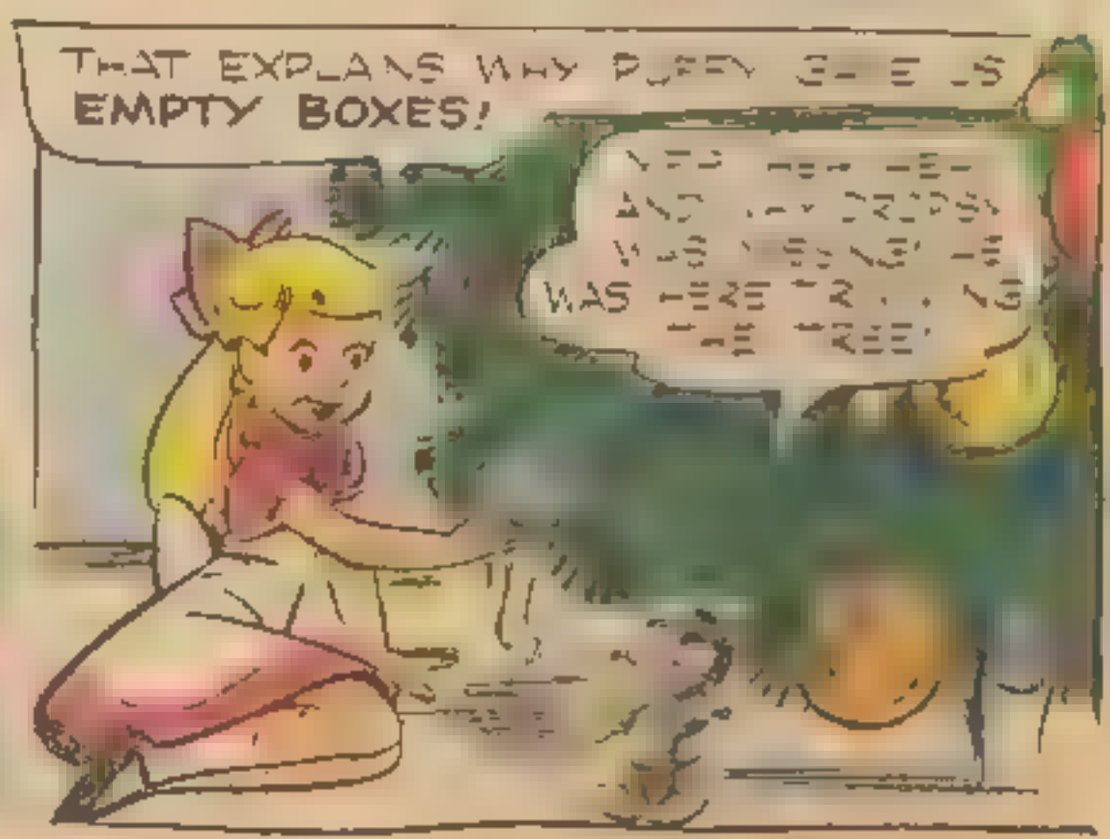
AND I HOPE YOU BOTH HAVE A JOLLY CHRISTMAS!


AND SO
WE'RE BACK, SNIFFLES!
LET'S GET INSIDE AND DECORATE THE TREE!

OH DEAR! I SLIPPED ON THE ICE!
YEOW!
ZIP!


HUH? MARY JANE! THESE BOXES ARE EMPTY!
OH, NO!

I WON'T BE ABLE TO SURPRISE. HUH? SNIFFLES, LOOK! IT'S ALL DECORATED!
WHILLIKERS!


THAT EXPLAINS WHY PUFFY GAVE US EMPTY BOXES!

Mary Jane's MAGIC

Like magic, before Sniffles' wond'ring eyes, Mary Jane is making snowflakes!

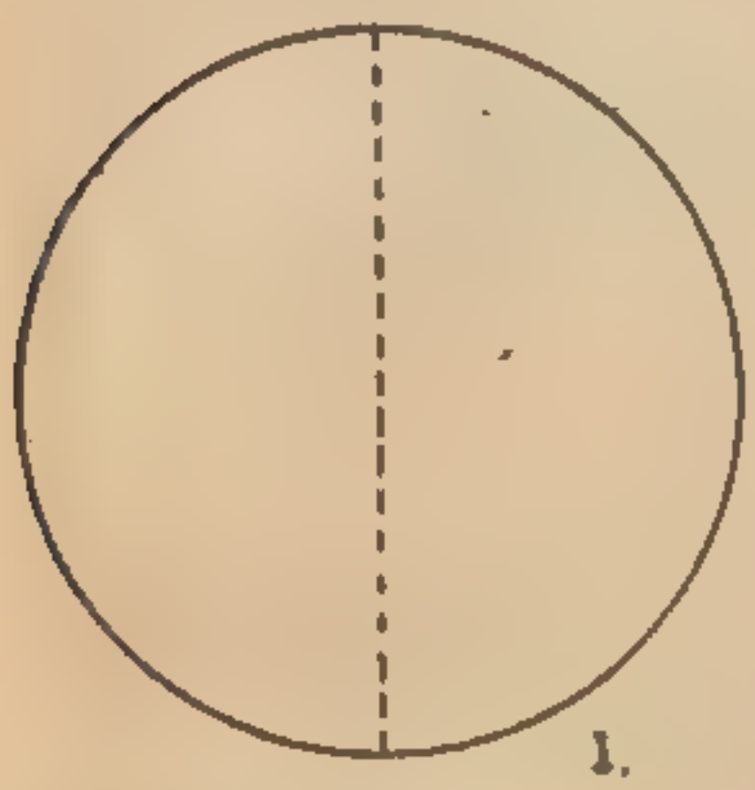
Here is her magic formula! First, from a sheet of thin paper, cut a circle 4½ inches in diameter. Next, follow the sketches below, for folding, as shown by the dotted lines:

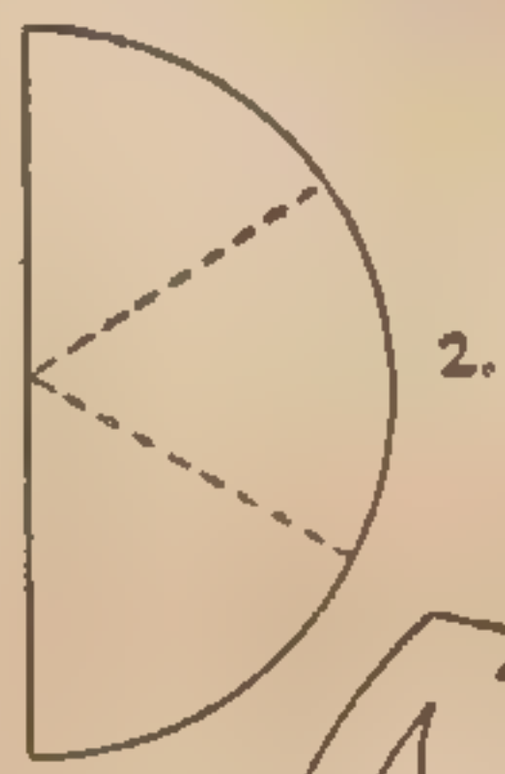
1. Fold the circle in half, by creasing in the middle.

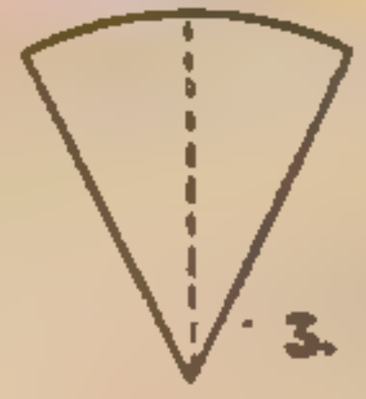
2. Divide the half into three equal parts and crease and fold into one pie-shaped piece.

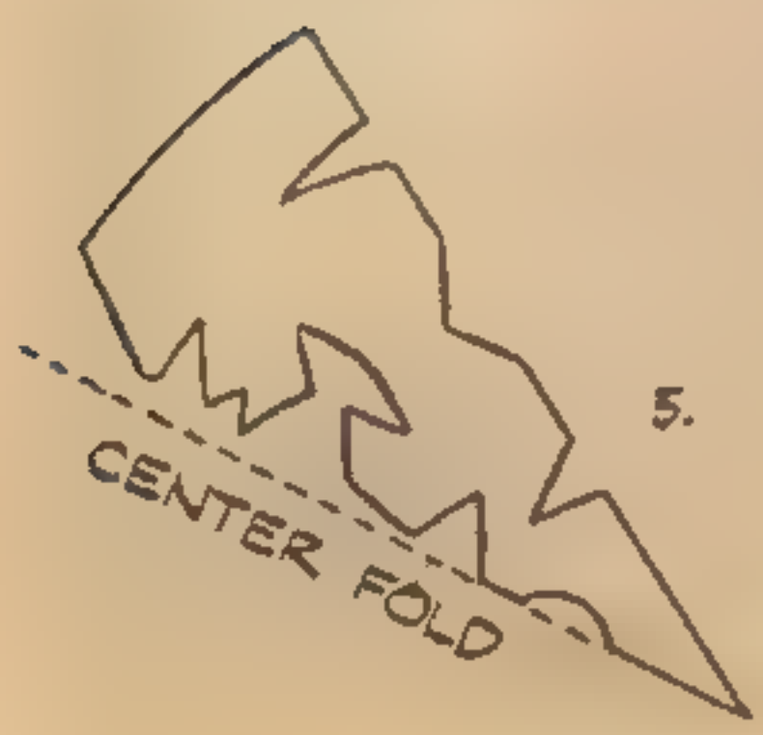
3. Crease the pie-shaped piece in the center and fold in half, into a smaller pie-shaped piece such as in sketch No. 4.

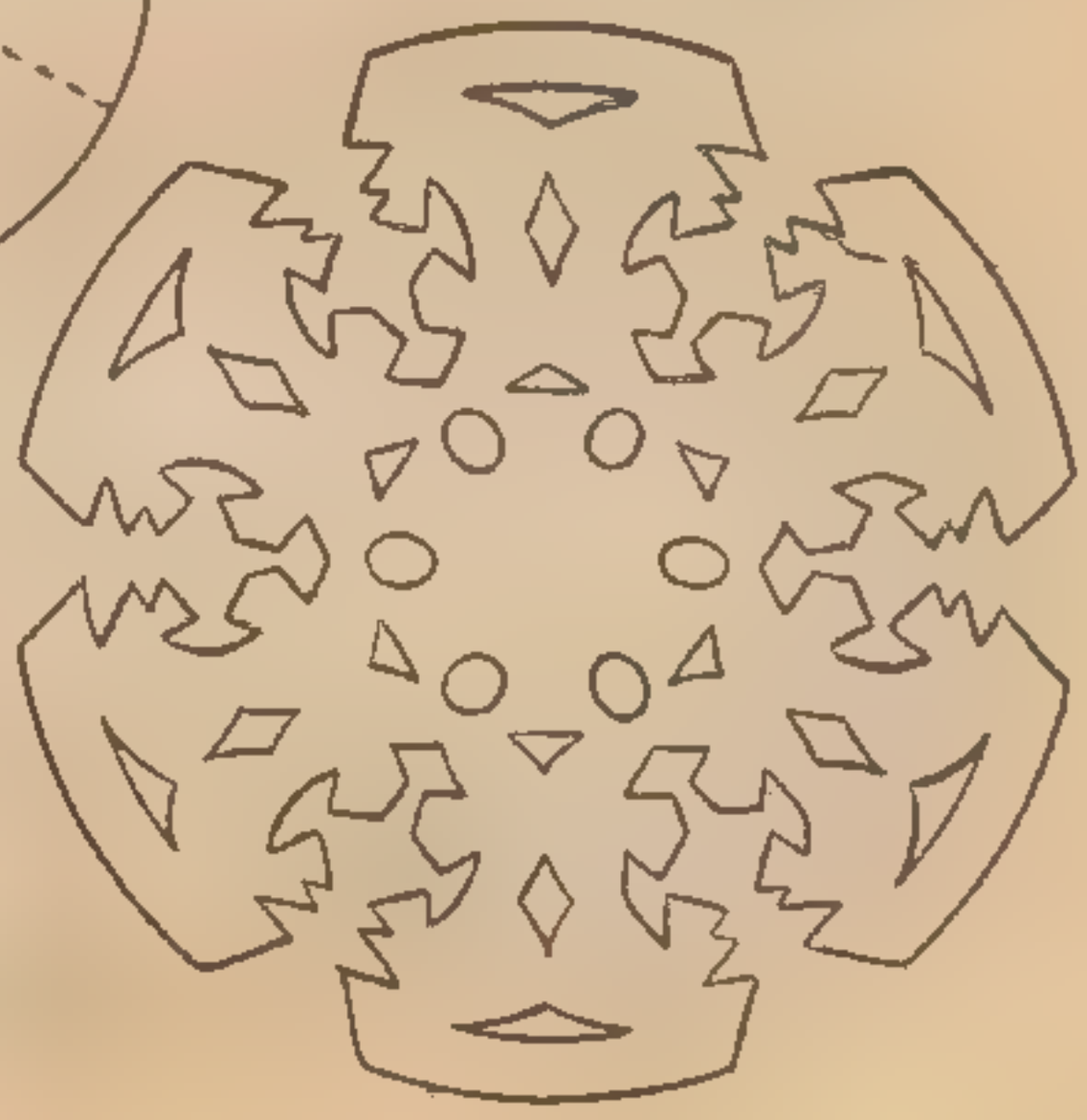
At this point, you are ready to trace your pattern from sketch No. 5. Then, with scissors, carefully cut on the lines. Unfold — and admire your snowflake. Beautiful, isn't it?



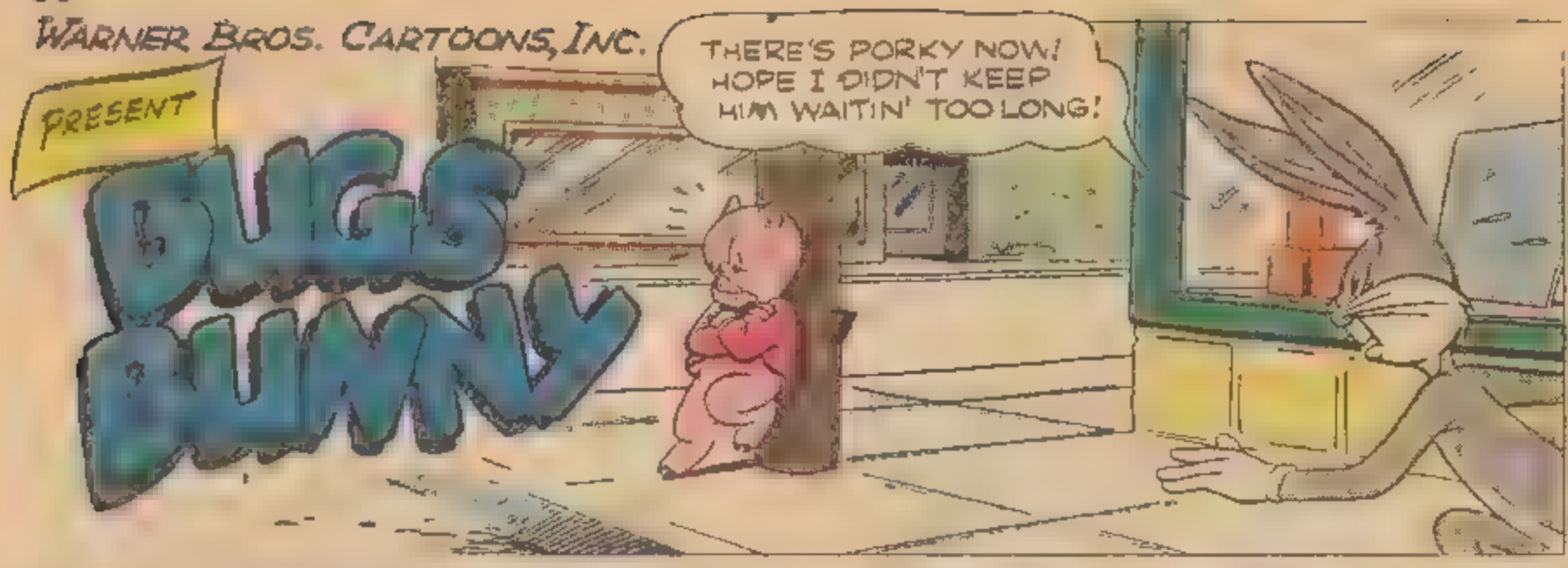


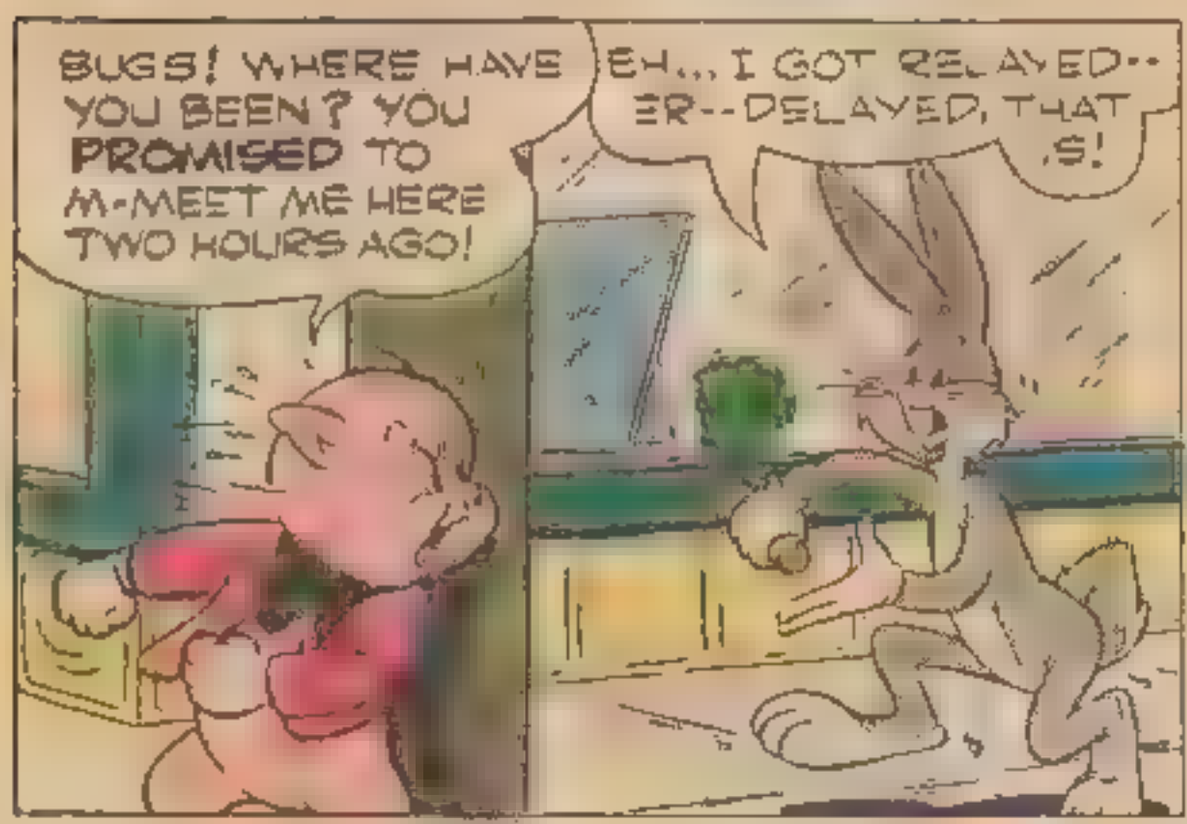


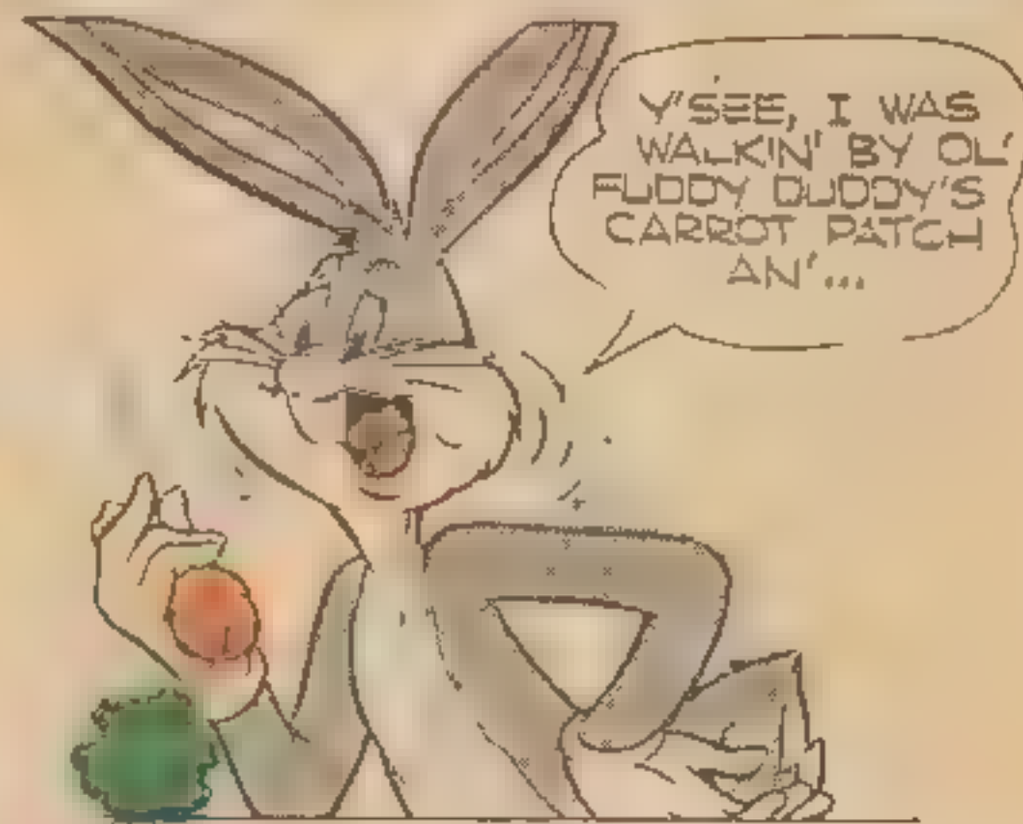


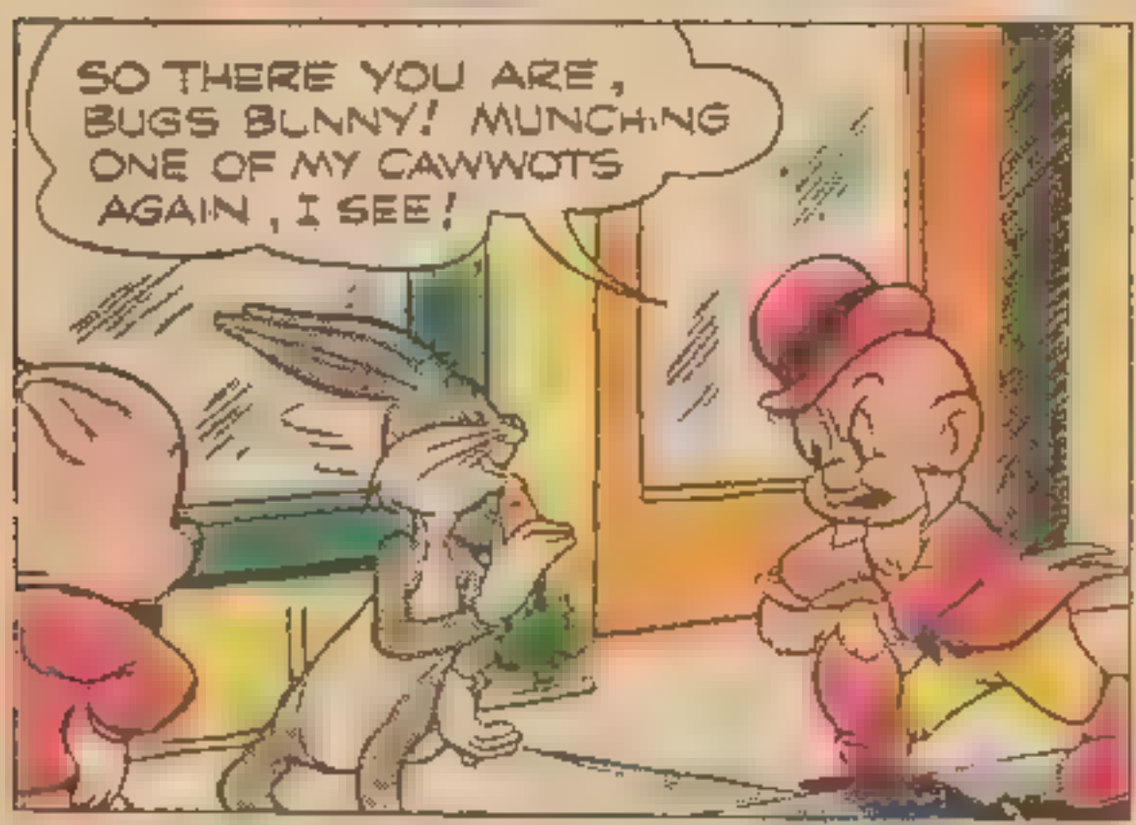


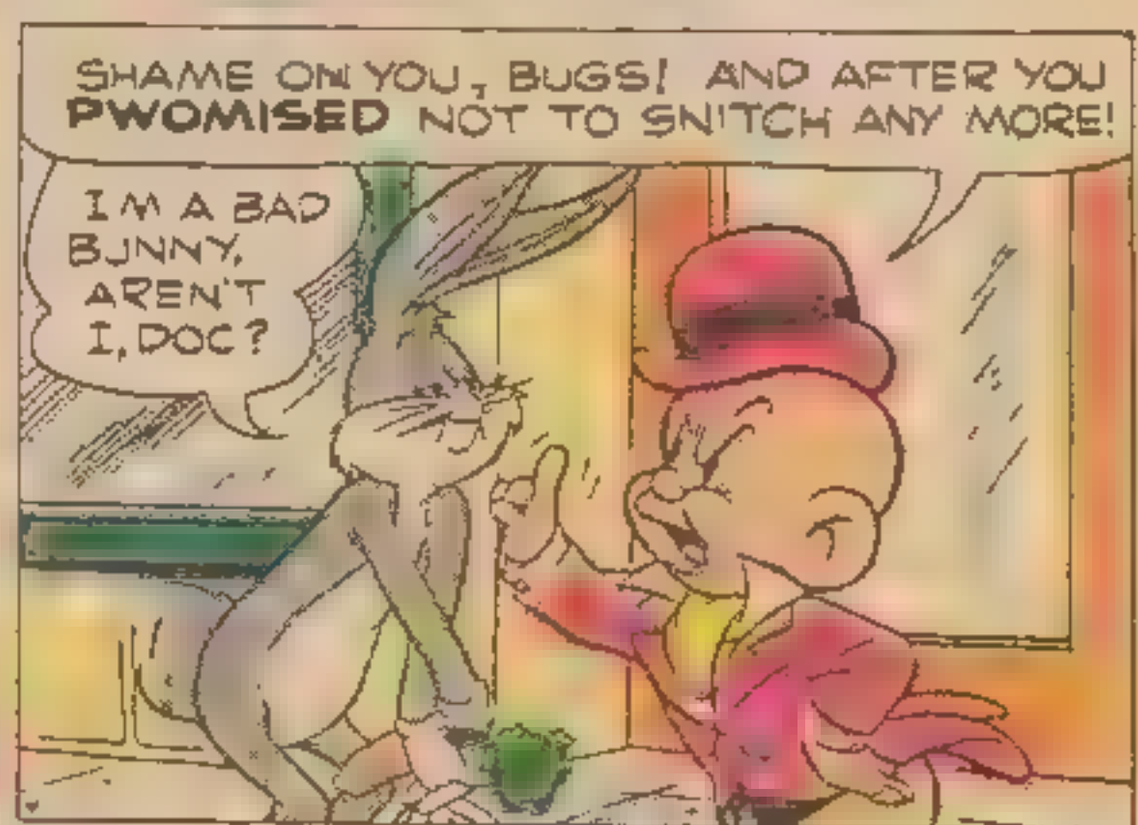
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

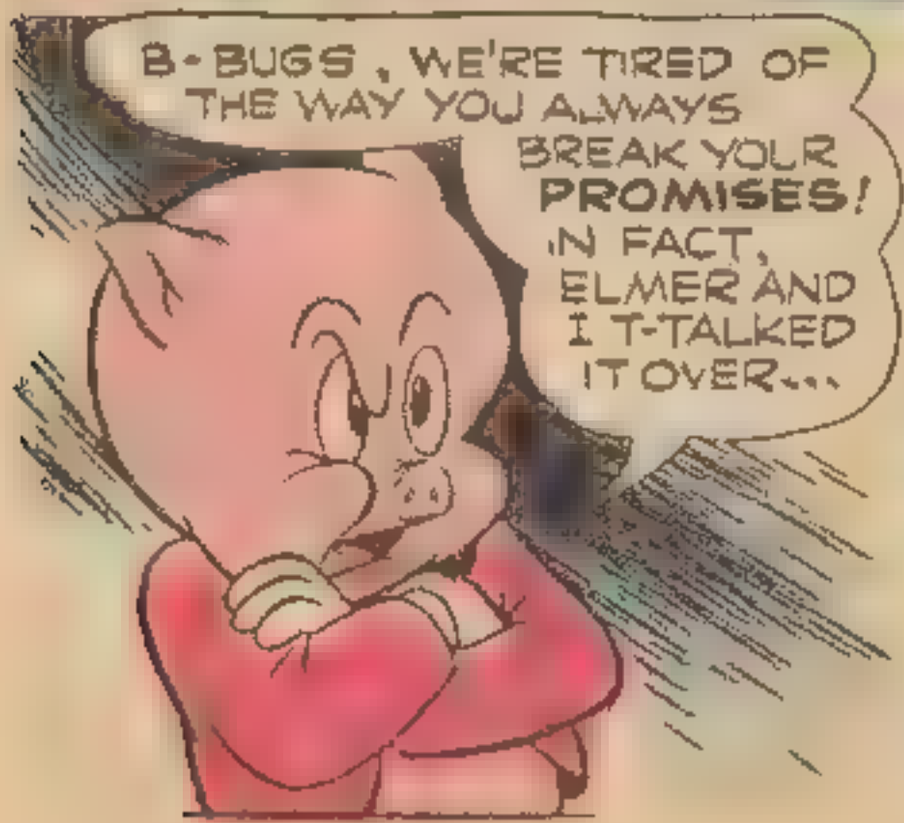


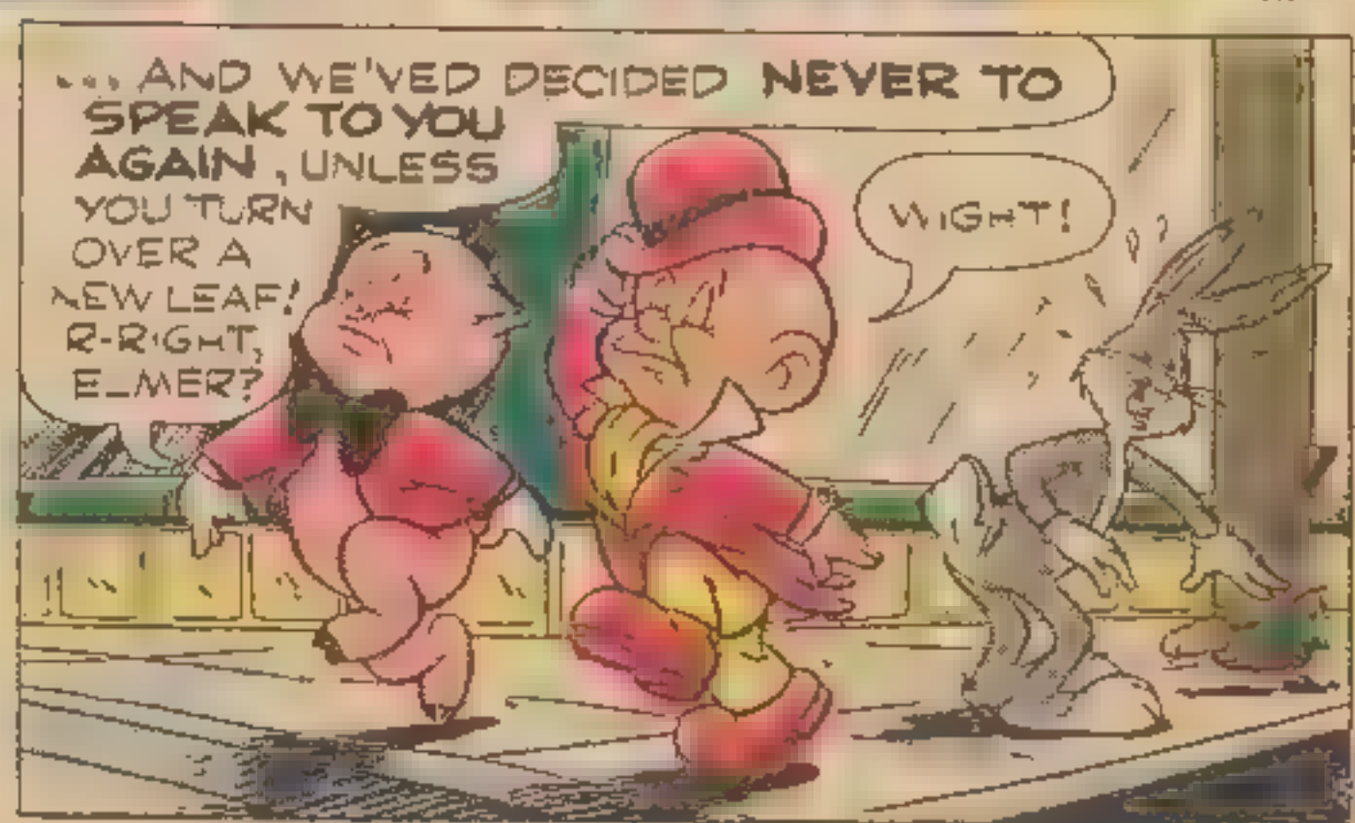


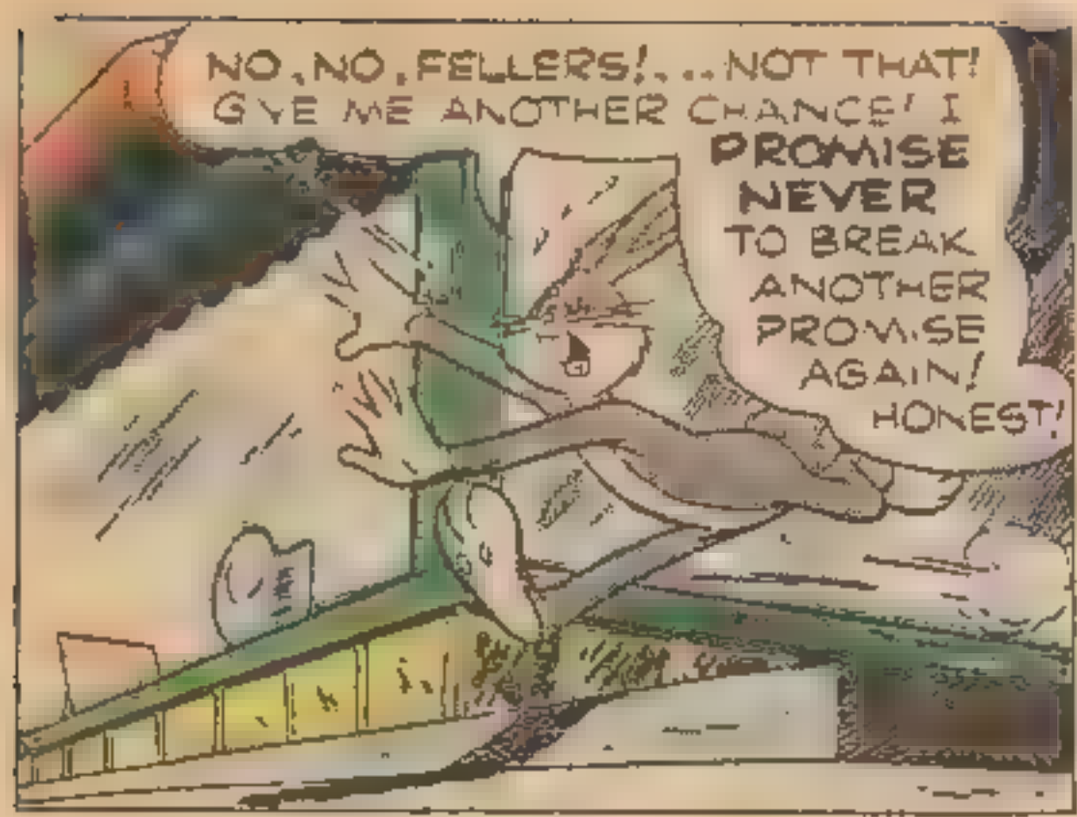


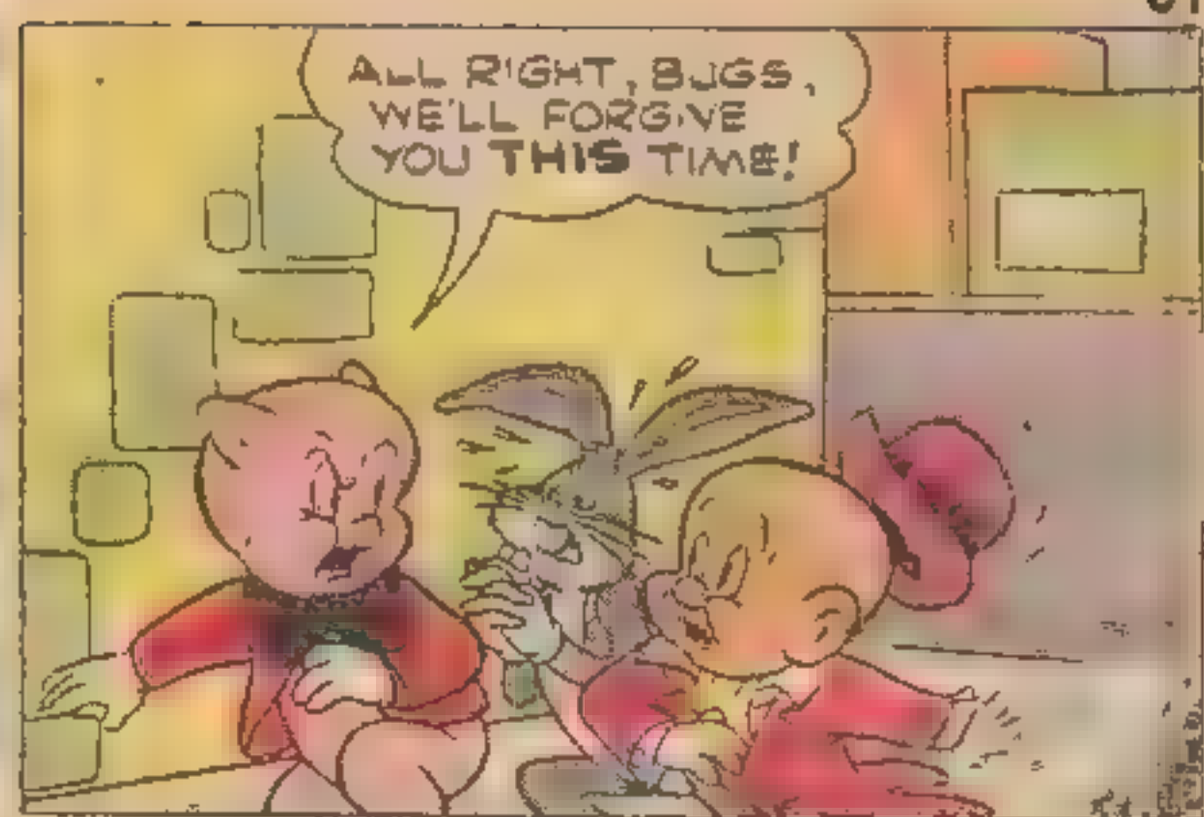


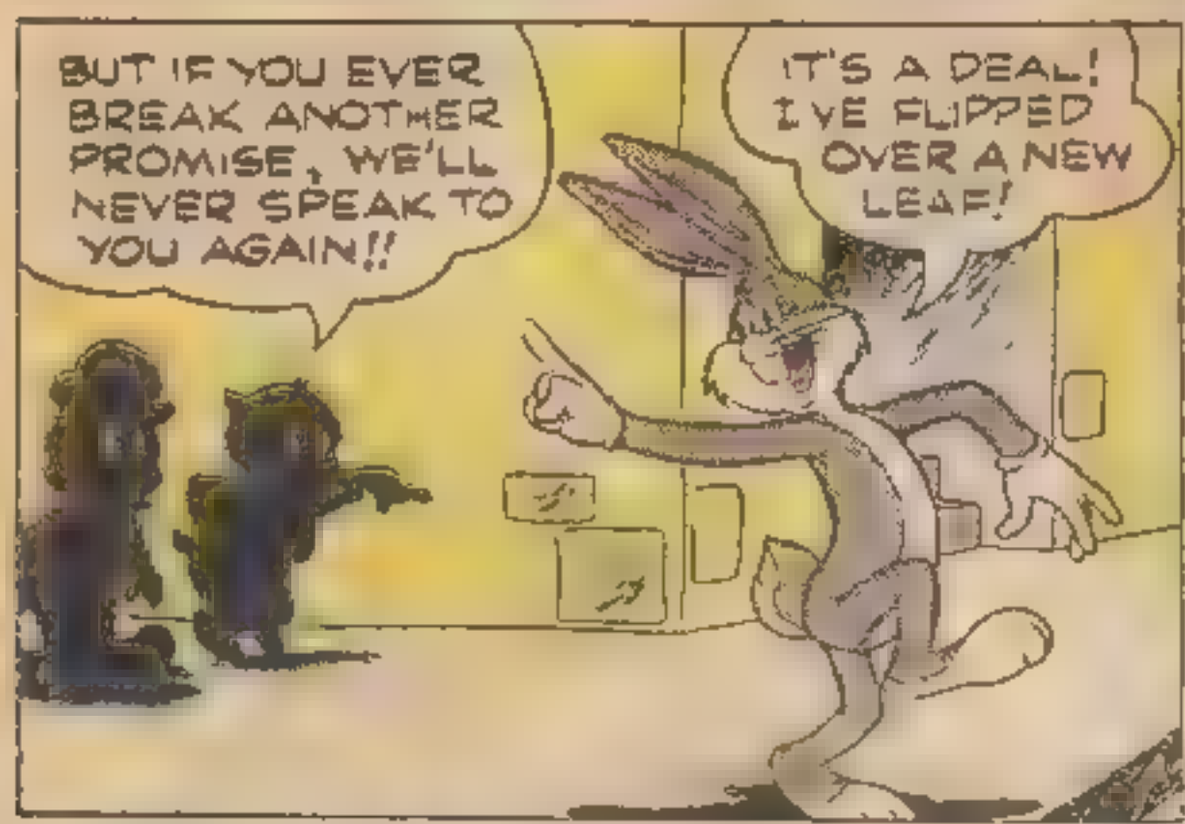


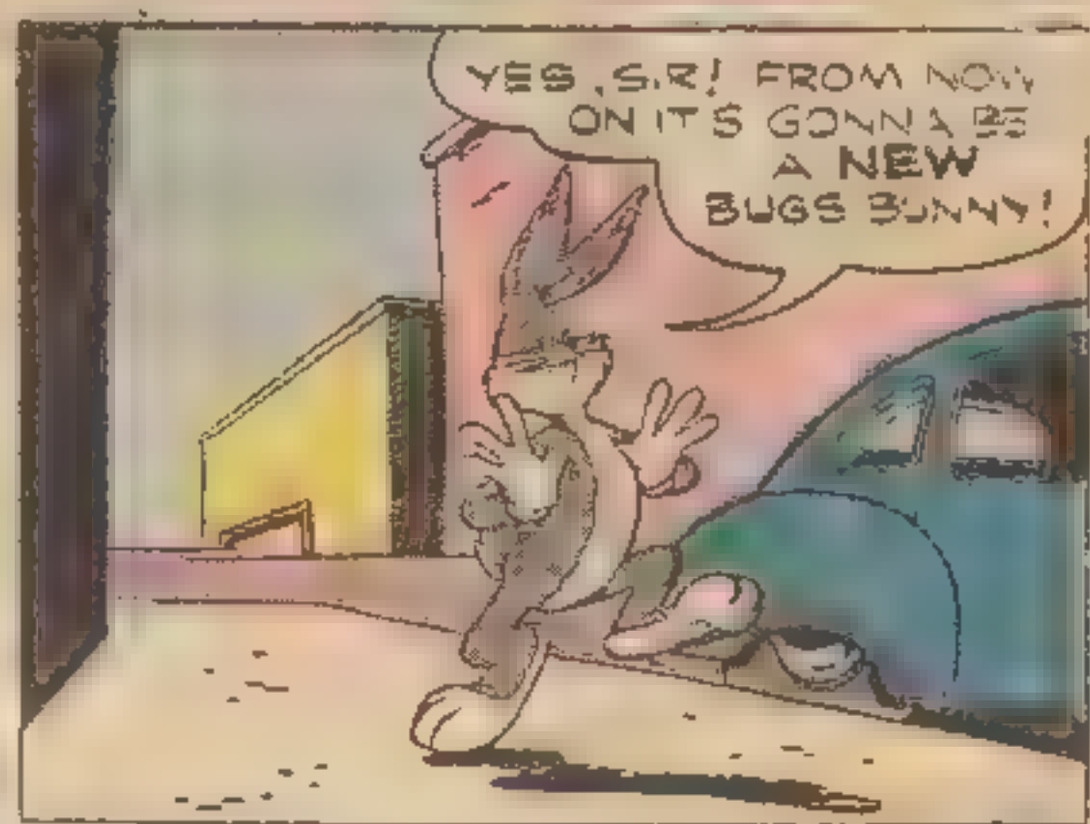


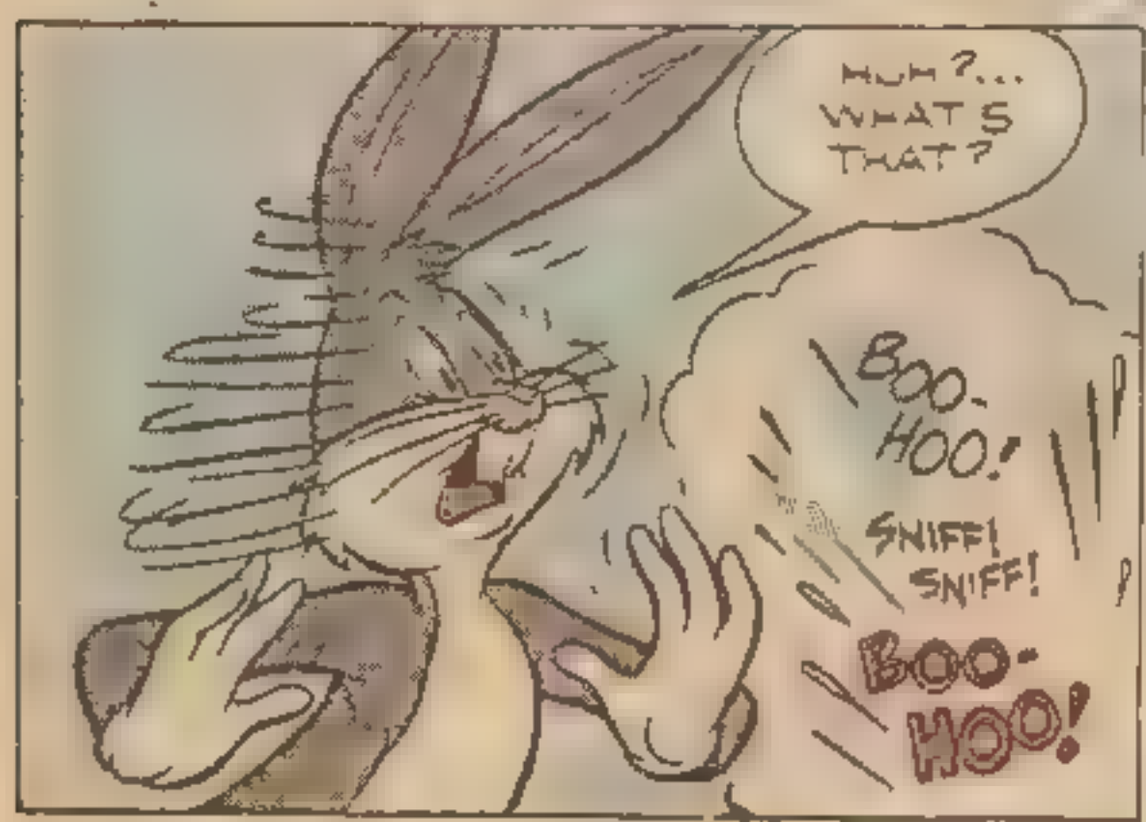



NO, NO, FELLERS!... NOT THAT! GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE! I PROMISE NEVER TO BREAK ANOTHER PROMISE AGAIN! HONEST!

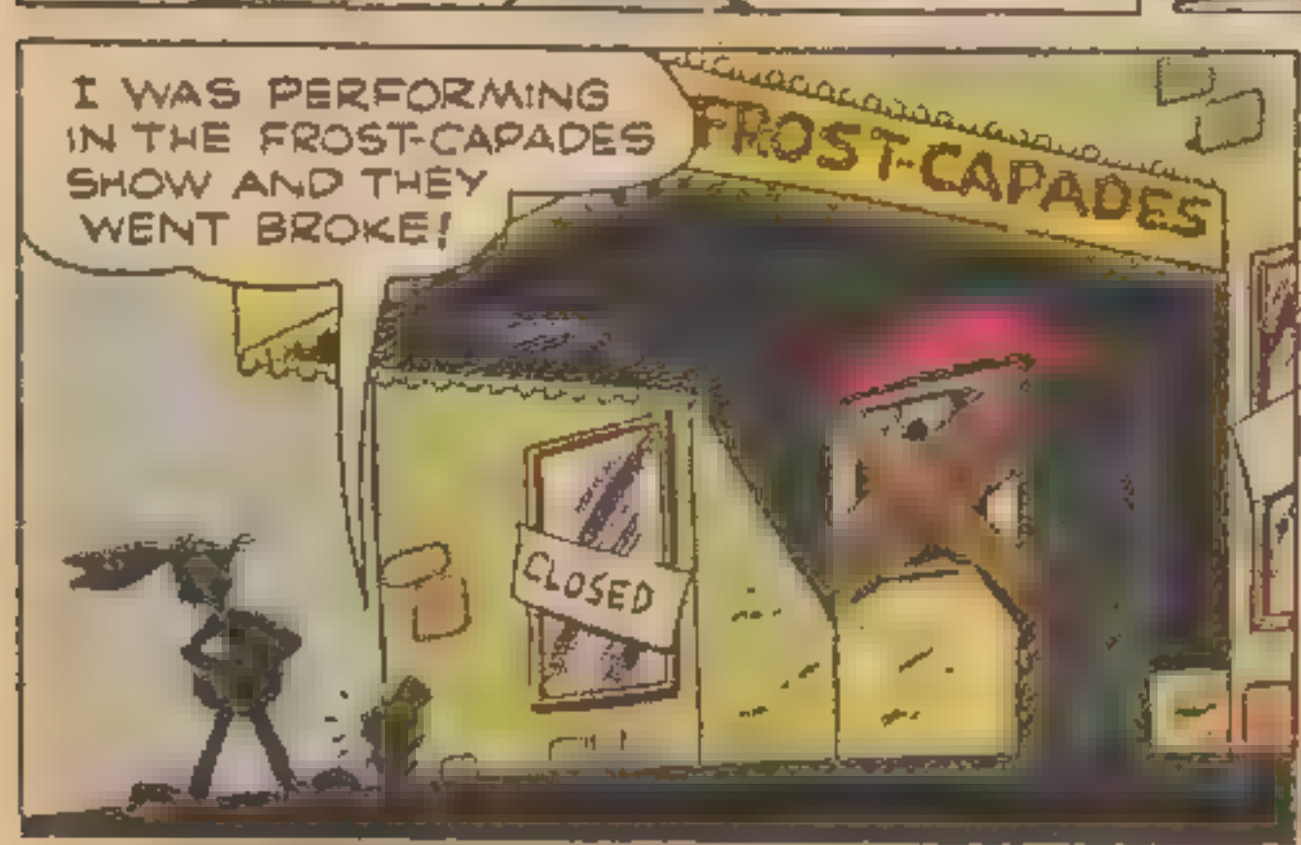

ALL RIGHT, BUGS, WE'LL FORGIVE YOU THIS TIME!

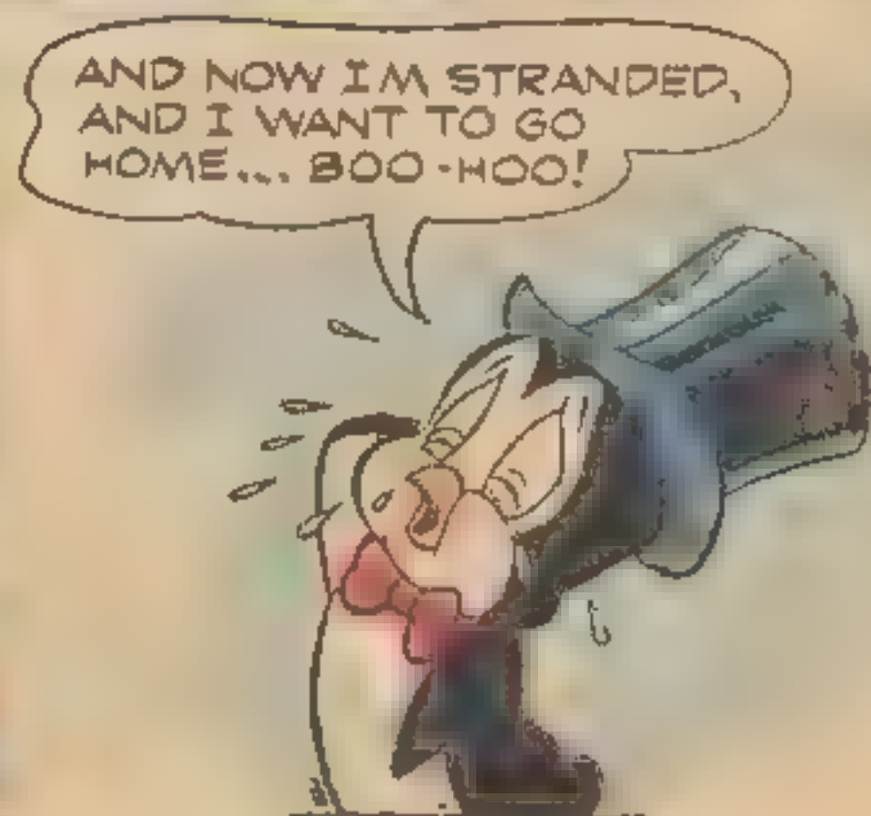

BUT IF YOU EVER BREAK ANOTHER PROMISE, WE'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!!
IT'S A DEAL! I'VE FLIPPED OVER A NEW LEAF!

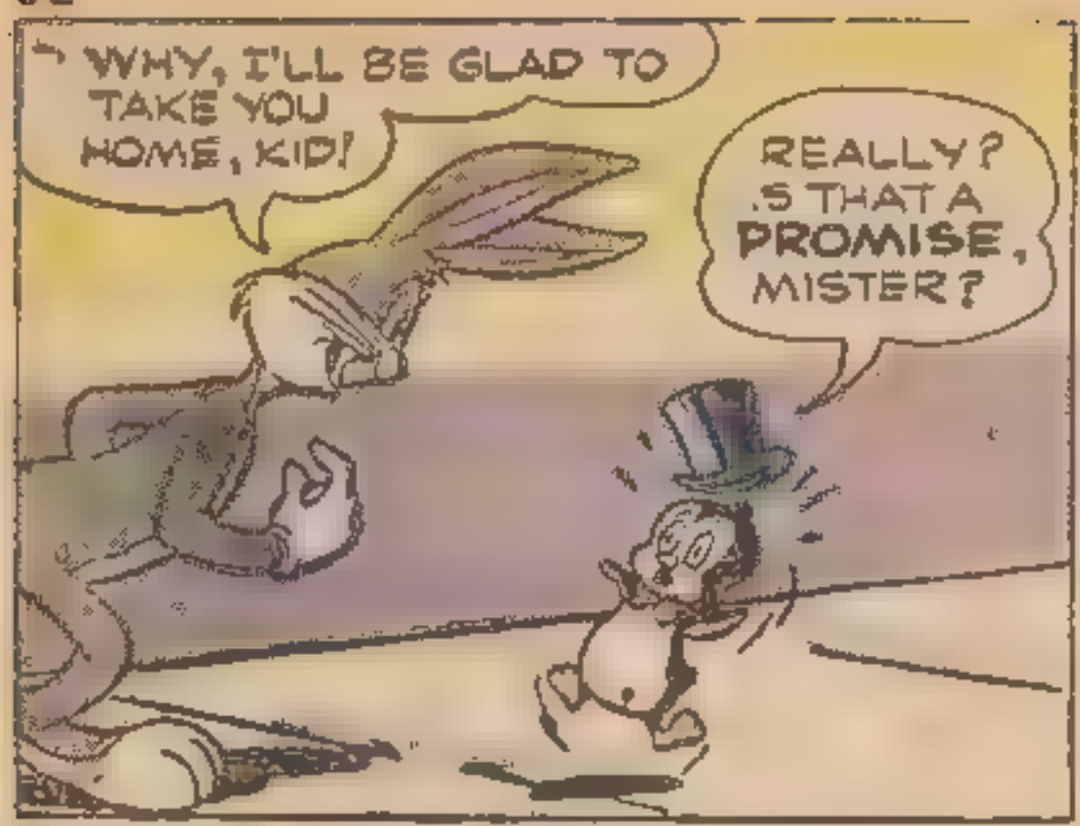

YES, SIR! FROM NOW ON IT'S GONNA BE A NEW BUGS BUNNY!


HUH?... WHAT'S THAT?
BOO-HOO!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
BOO-HOO!

S'MATTER, PLAYBOY? WHY THE WATER WORKS?
MINE IS A SAD, SAD STORY, SIR! (SNIFF!)

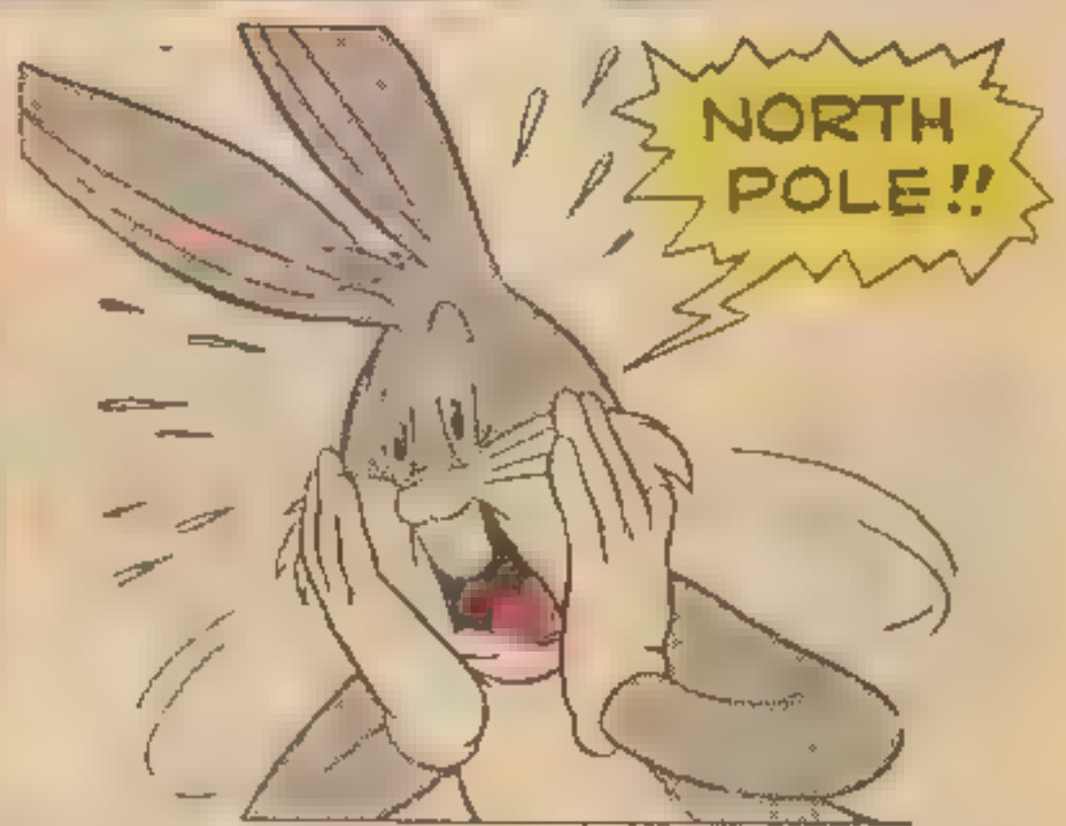

I WAS PERFORMING IN THE FROST-CAPADES SHOW AND THEY WENT BROKE!
FROST-CAPADES
CLOSED

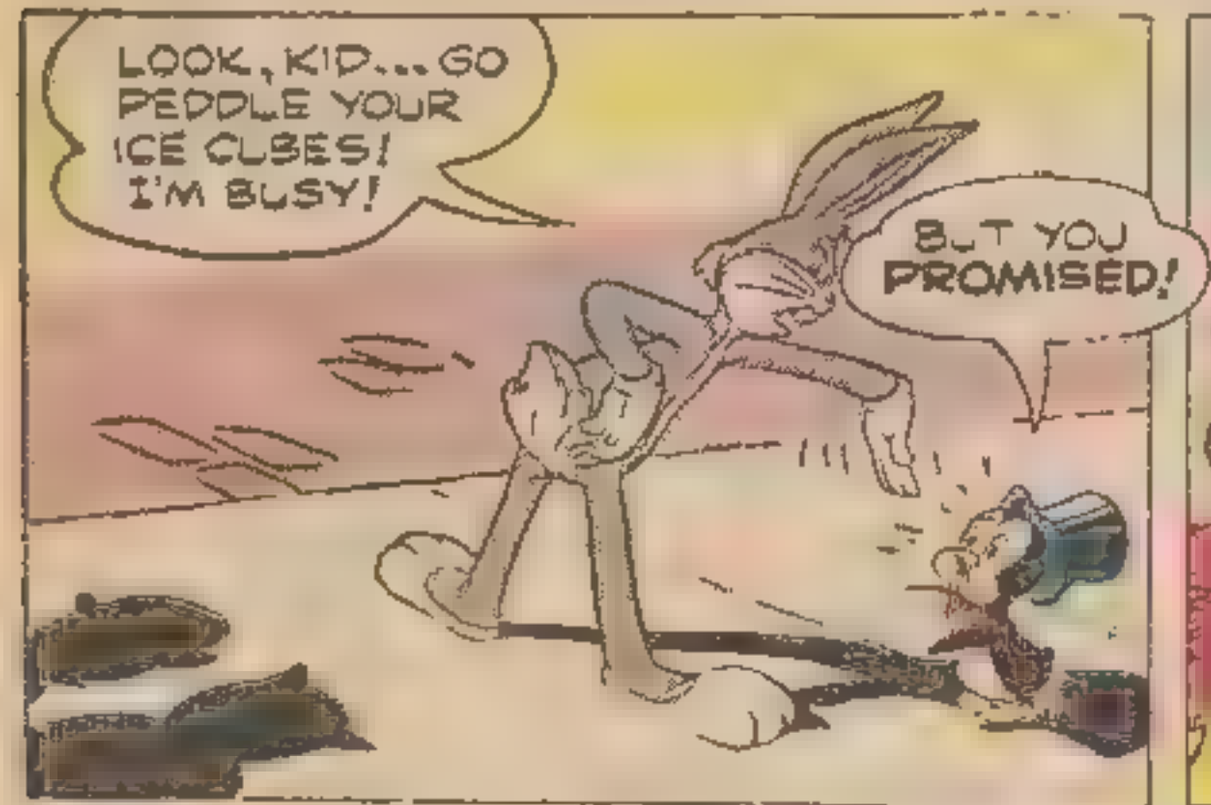

AND NOW I'M STRANDED, AND I WANT TO GO HOME... BOO-HOO!

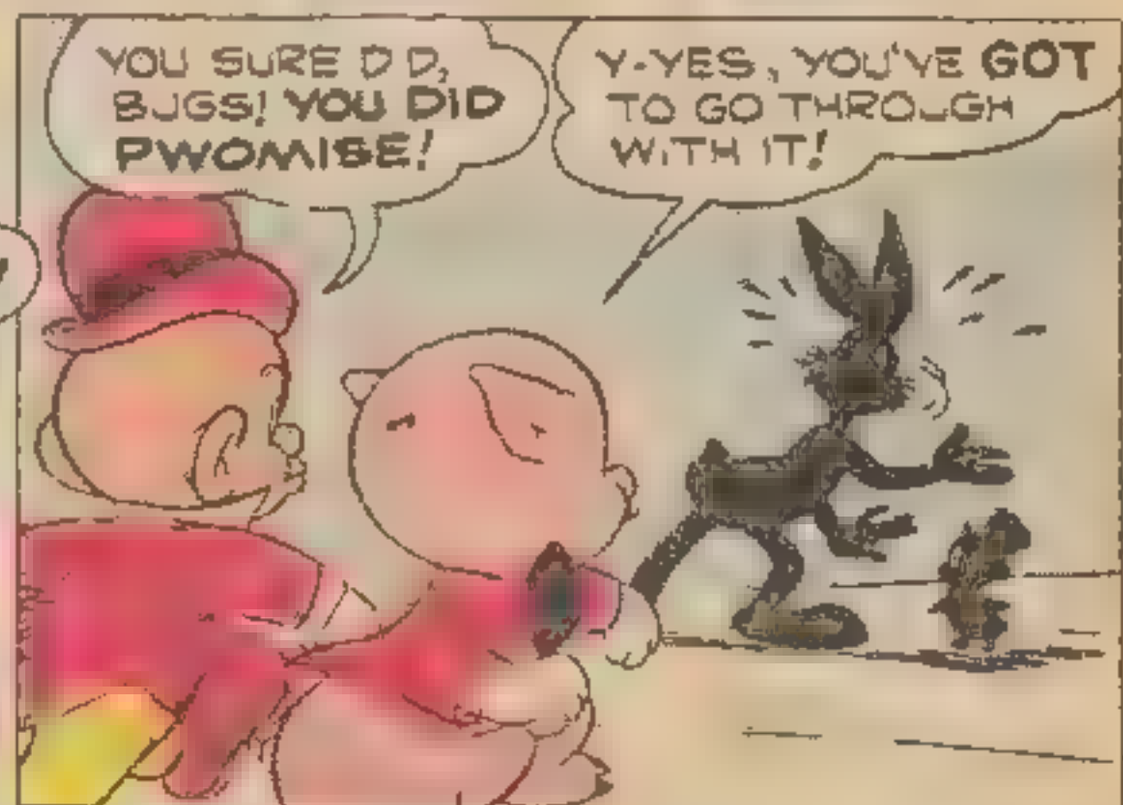

WHY, I'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE YOU HOME, KID!
REALLY? IS THAT A PROMISE, MISTER?

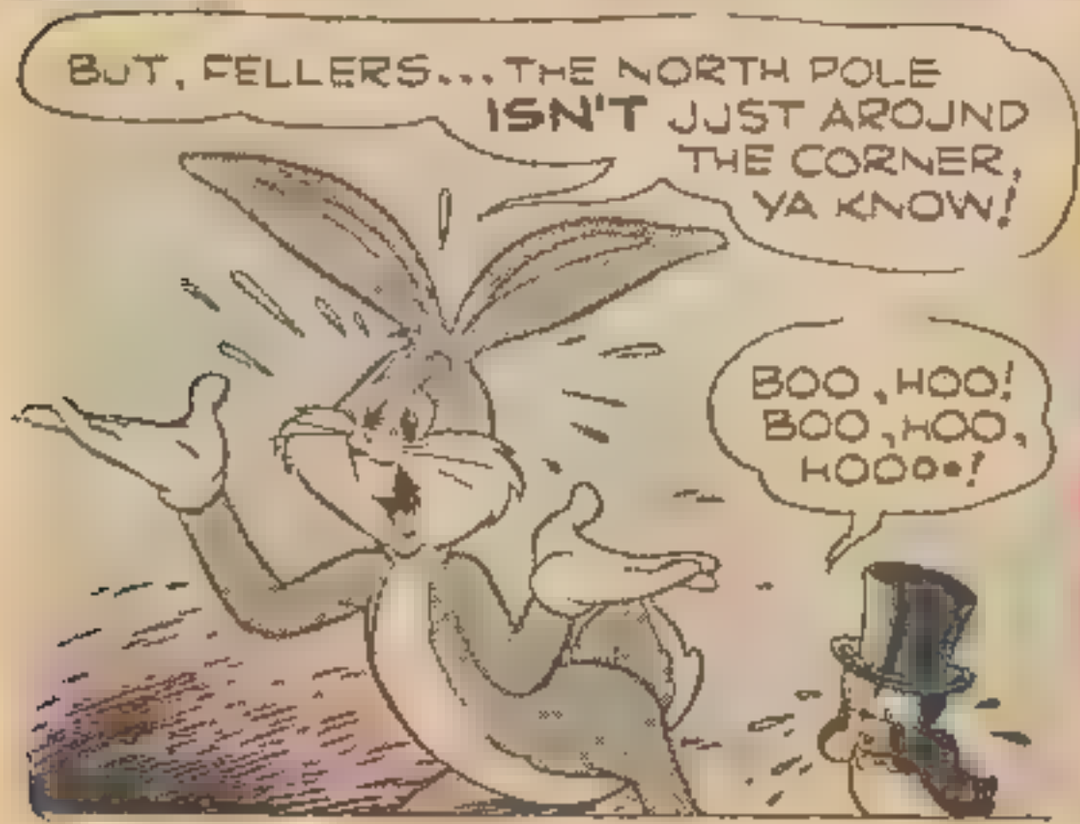
SURE, BUSTER! WHERE DO YOU LIVE?
AT THE NORTH POLE, SIR!

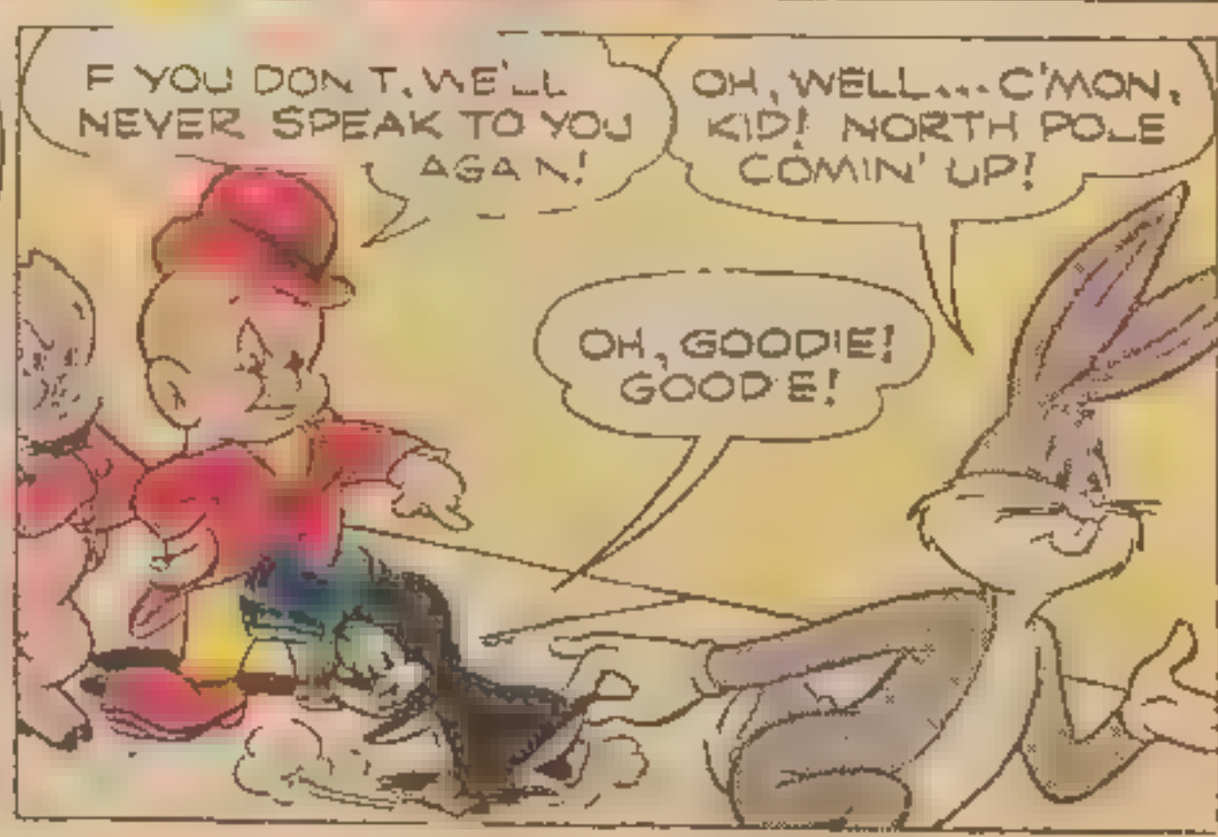
WELL, LET'S GET GOIN' BEFORE IT...

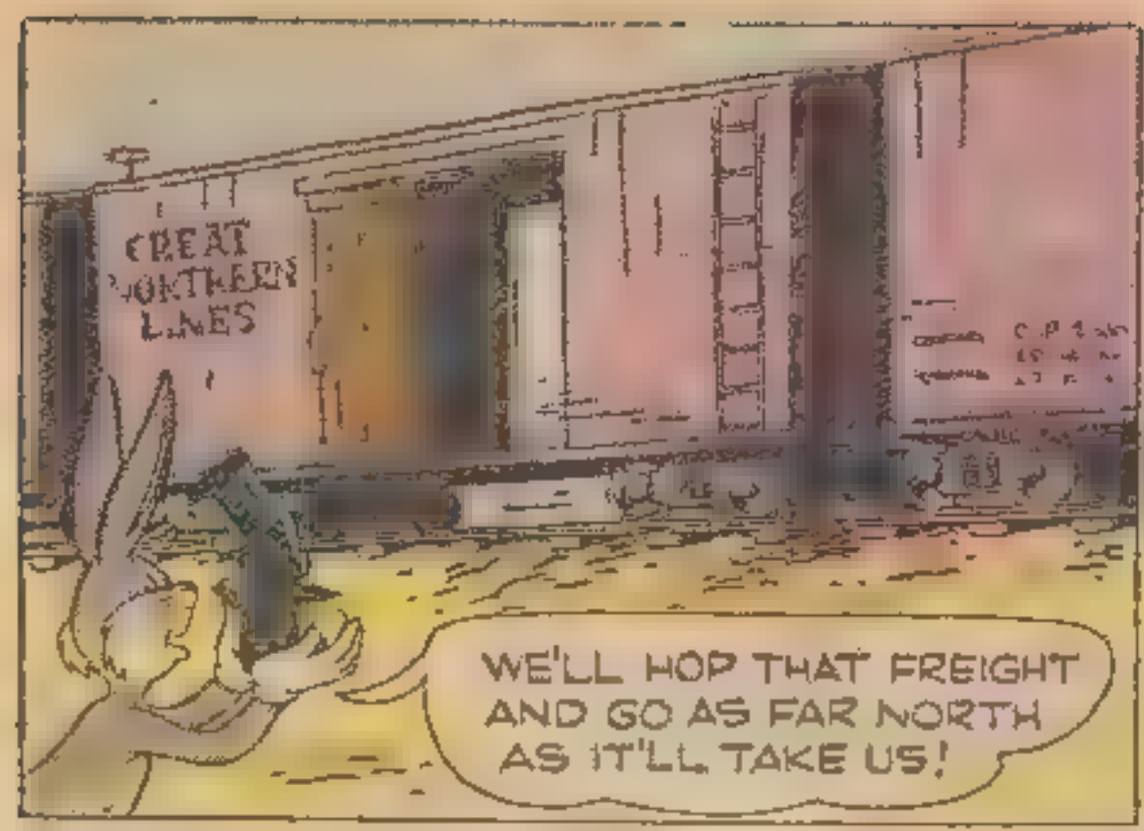

NORTH POLE!!


LOOK, KID... GO PEDDLE YOUR ICE CUBES! I'M BUSY!
BUT YOU PROMISED!

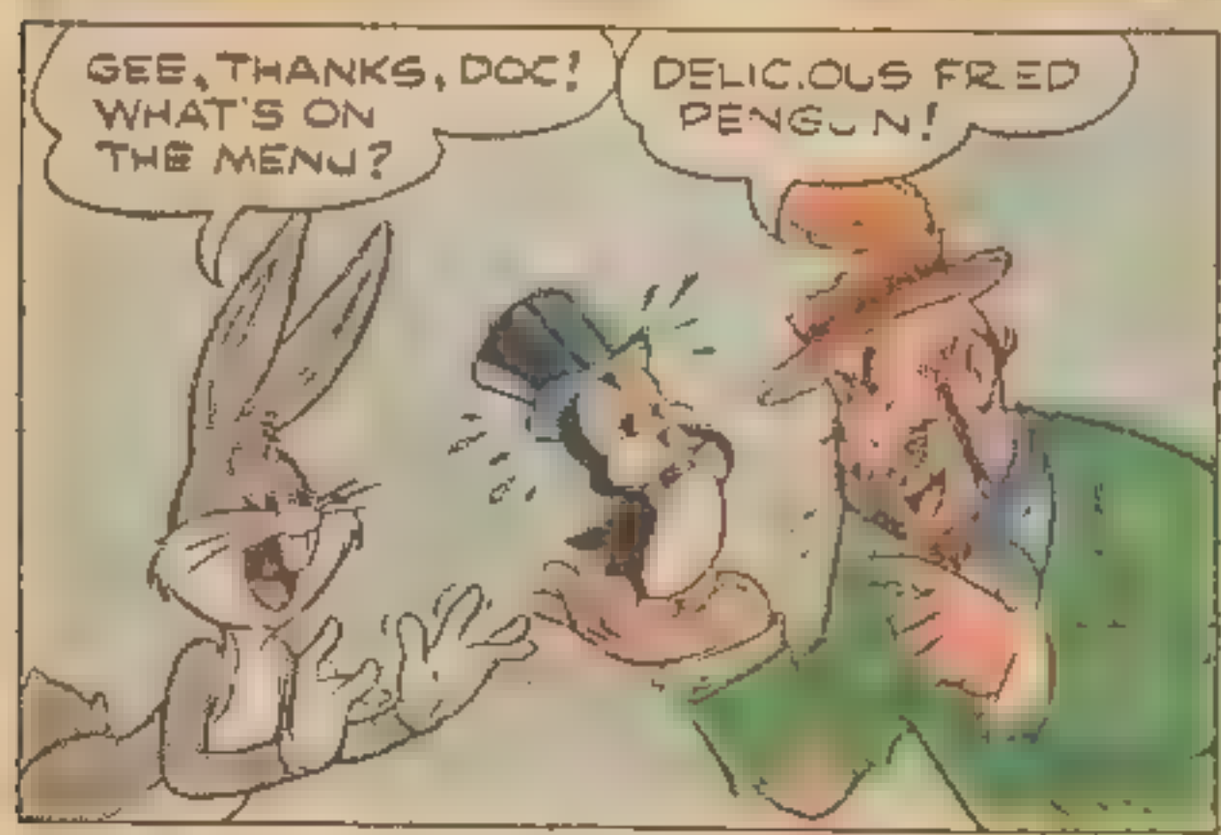

YOU SURE DID, BUGS! YOU DID PWOMISE!
Y-YES, YOU'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH WITH IT!


BUT, FELLERS... THE NORTH POLE ISN'T JUST AROUND THE CORNER, YA KNOW!
BOO, HOO! BOO, HOO, HOOO!

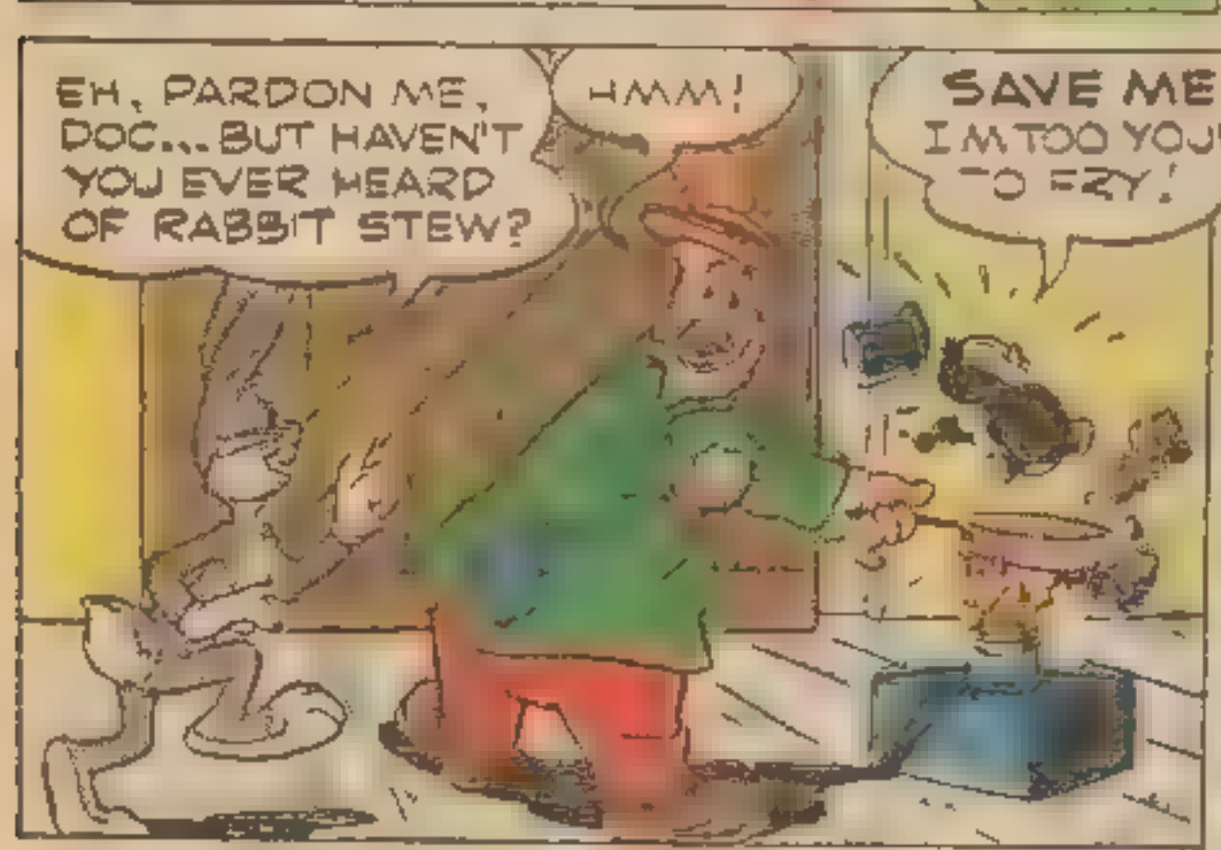

IF YOU DON'T, WE'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!
OH, WELL... C'MON, KID! NORTH POLE COMIN' UP!
OH, GOODIE! GOOD'E!


GREAT NORTHERN LINES
WE'LL HOP THAT FREIGHT AND GO AS FAR NORTH AS IT'LL TAKE US!

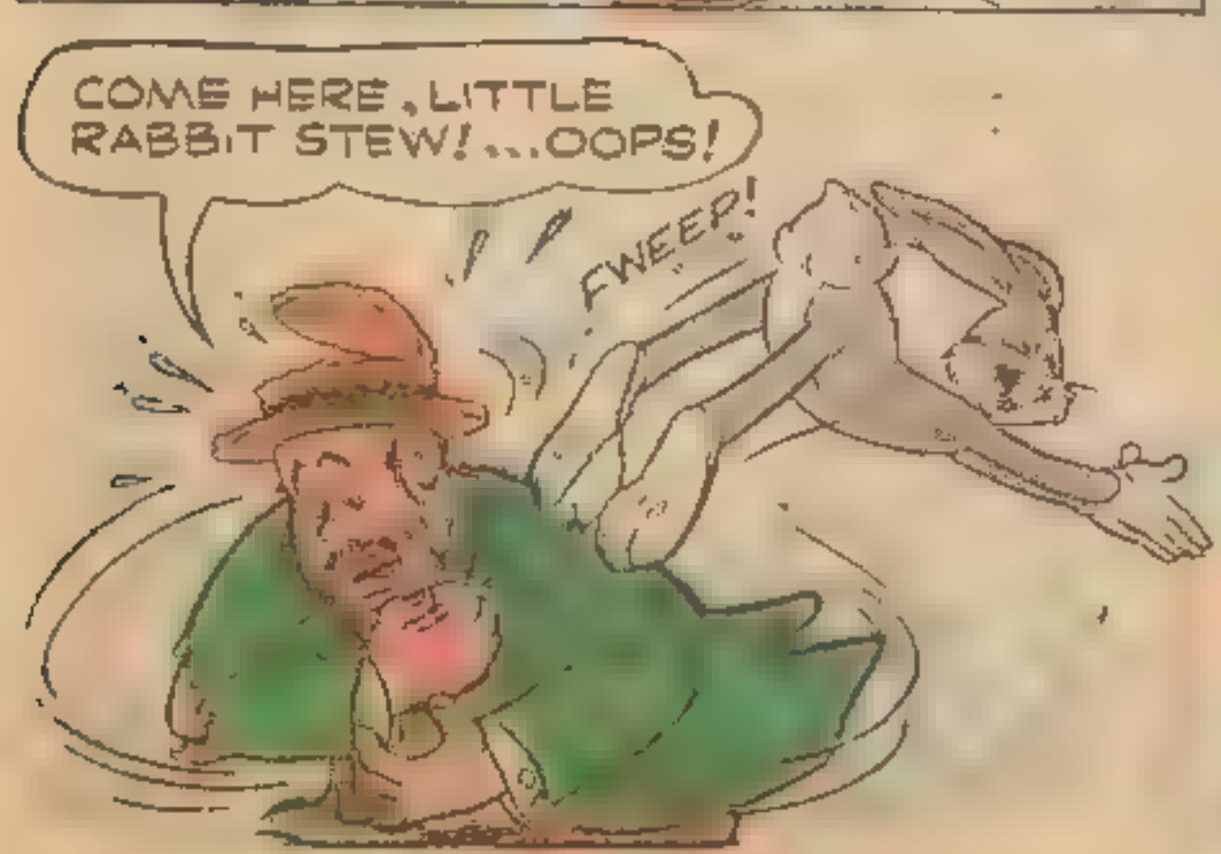
WELCOME, FRIENDS! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR DINNER!

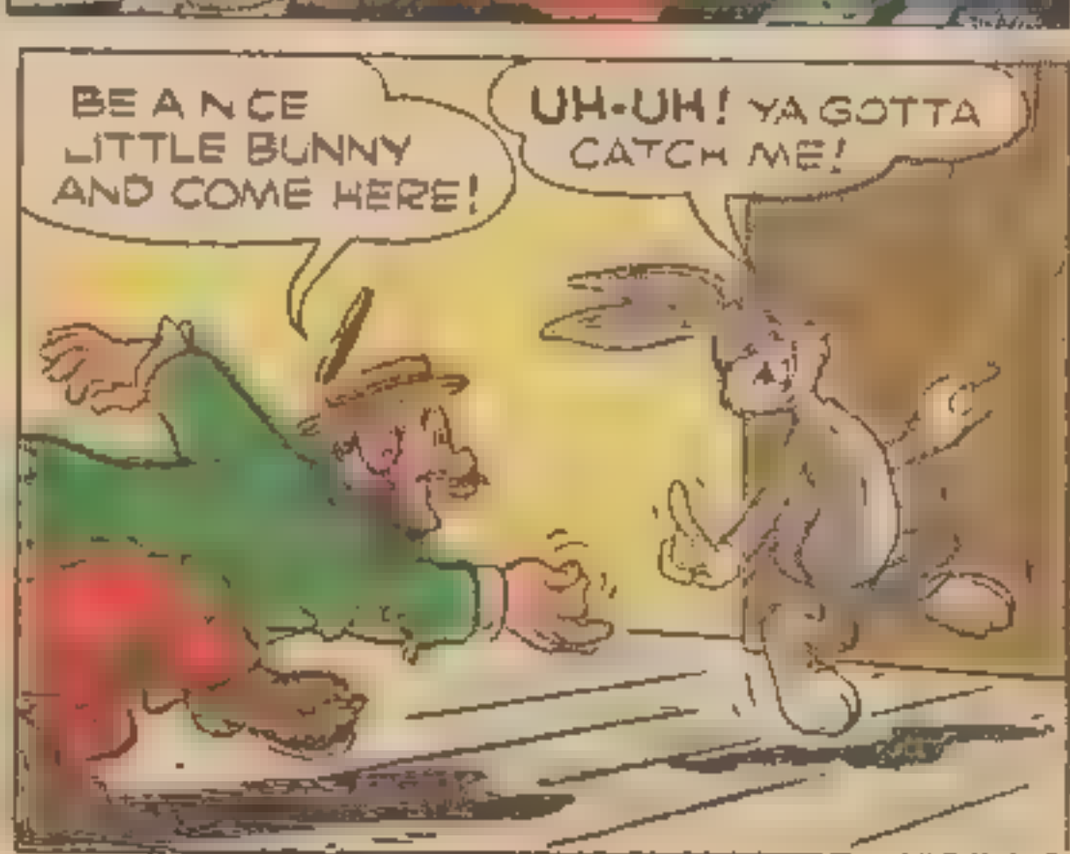

GEE, THANKS, DOC! WHAT'S ON THE MENU?
DELICIOUS FRED PENGUIN!

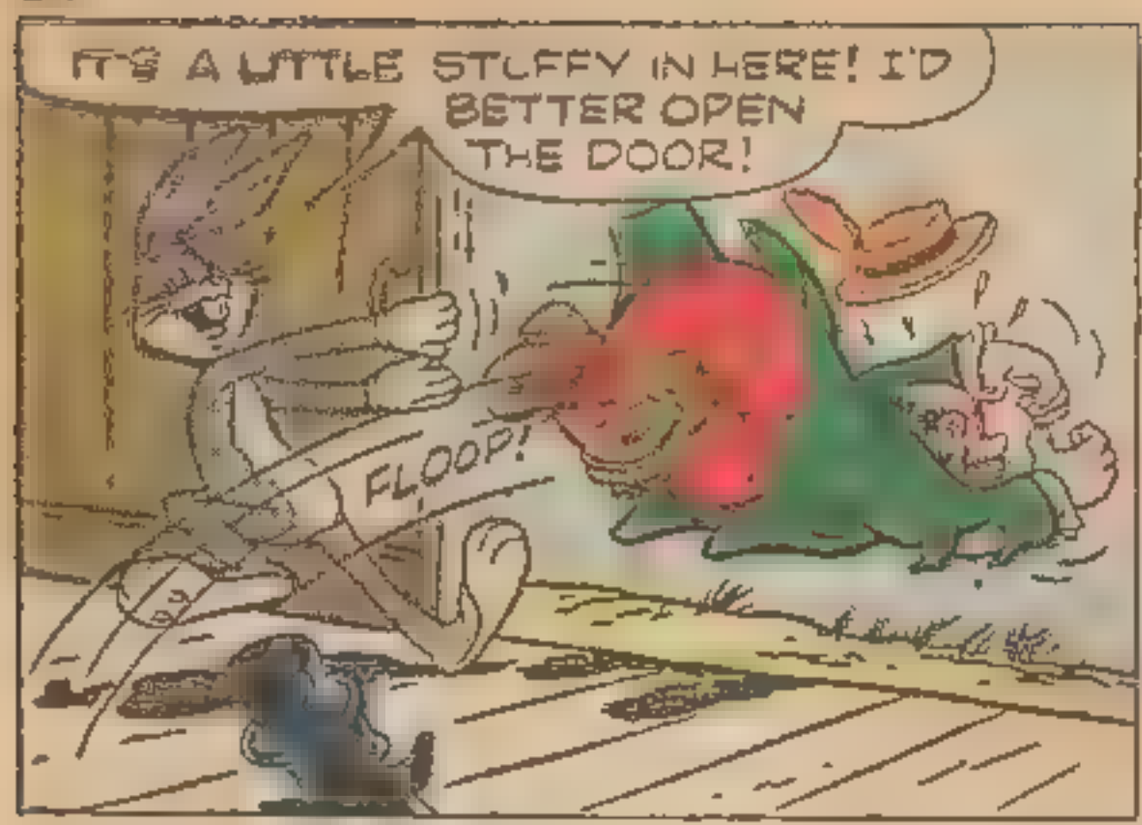
OH! OH! THINK FAST, RABBIT!!
HAVE A SEAT! IT'LL TAKE A FEW MINUTES TO PREPARE!

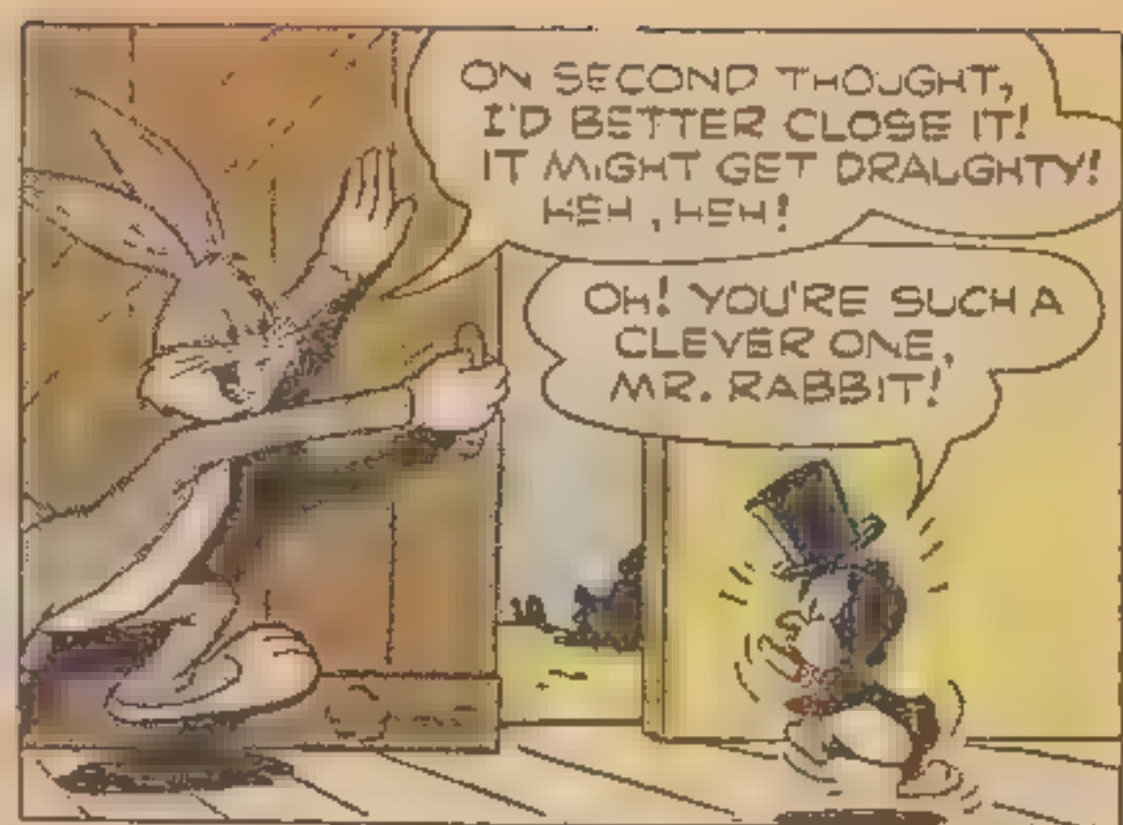

EH, PARDON ME, DOC... BUT HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF RABBIT STEW?
HMM!
SAVE ME! I'M TOO YOUNG TO FRY!

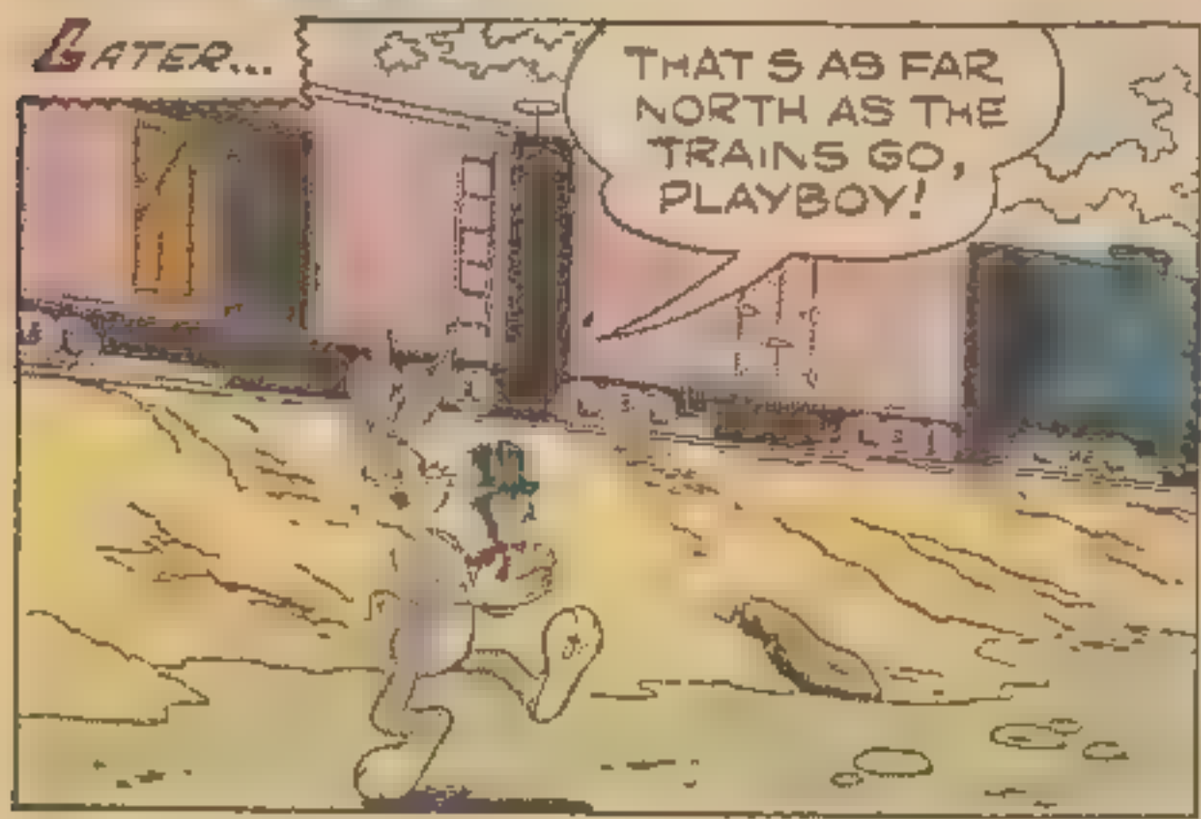
I KNOW, WHAT YOU JUST SAID GIVES ME A BETTER IDEA!
I THOUGHT IT WOULD!

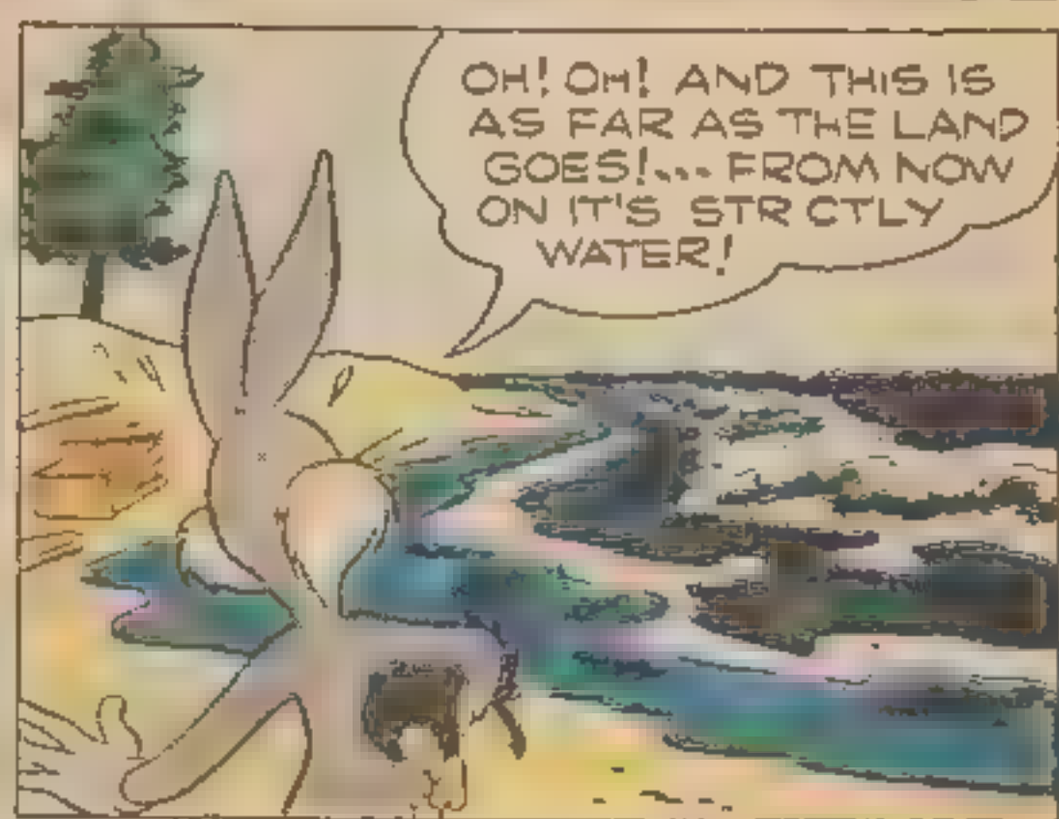

COME HERE, LITTLE RABBIT STEW!...OOPS!
FWEEP!

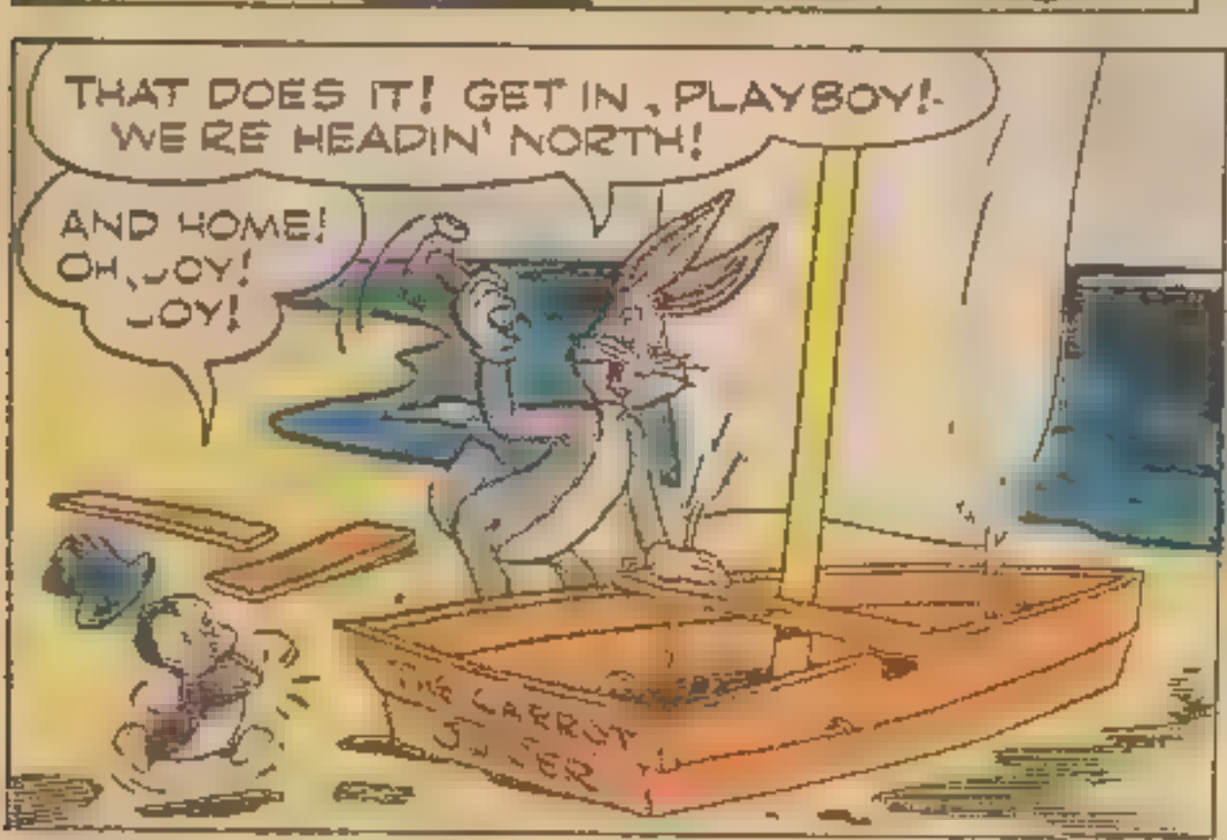

BEAN CE LITTLE BUNNY AND COME HERE!
UH-UH! YA GOTTA CATCH ME!


IT'S A LITTLE STUFFY IN HERE! I'D BETTER OPEN THE DOOR!
FLOOP!

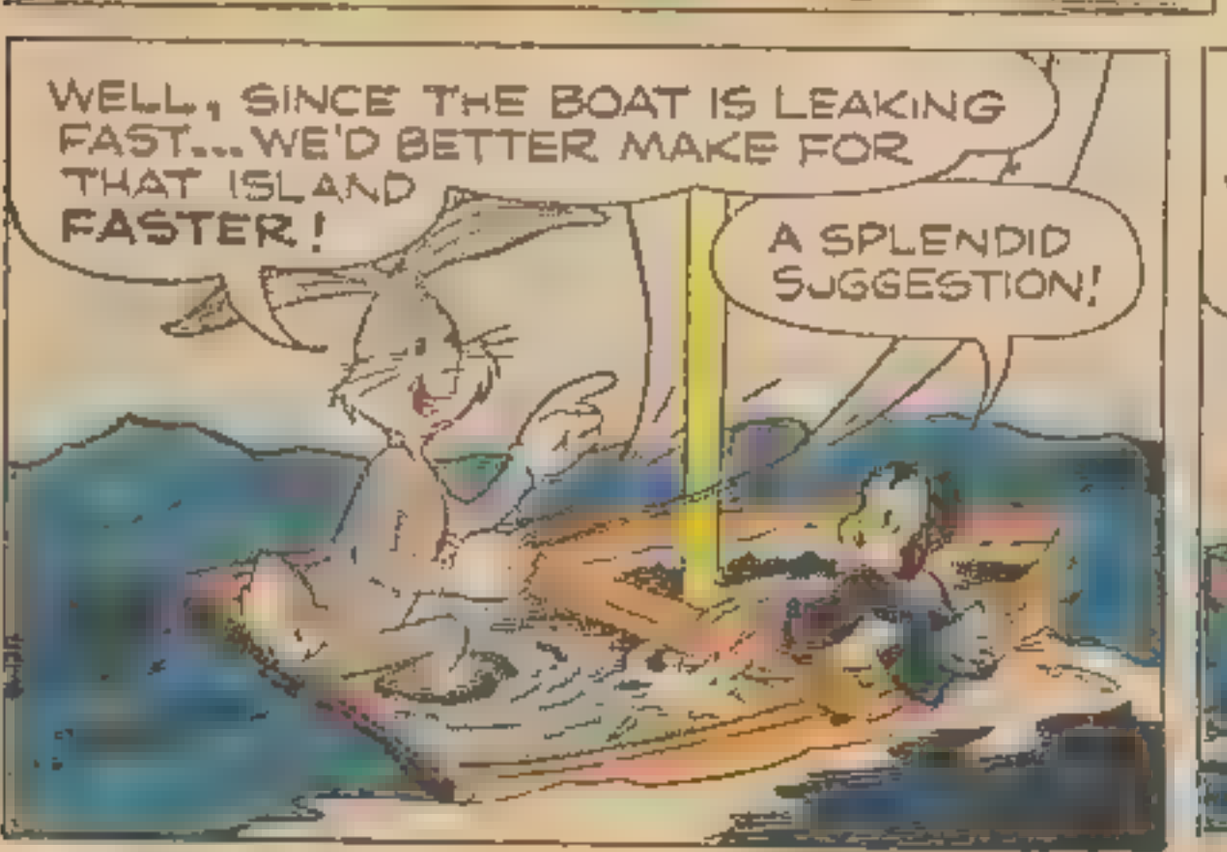

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I'D BETTER CLOSE IT! IT MIGHT GET DRAUGHTY! HEH, HEH!
OH! YOU'RE SUCH A CLEVER ONE, MR. RABBIT!

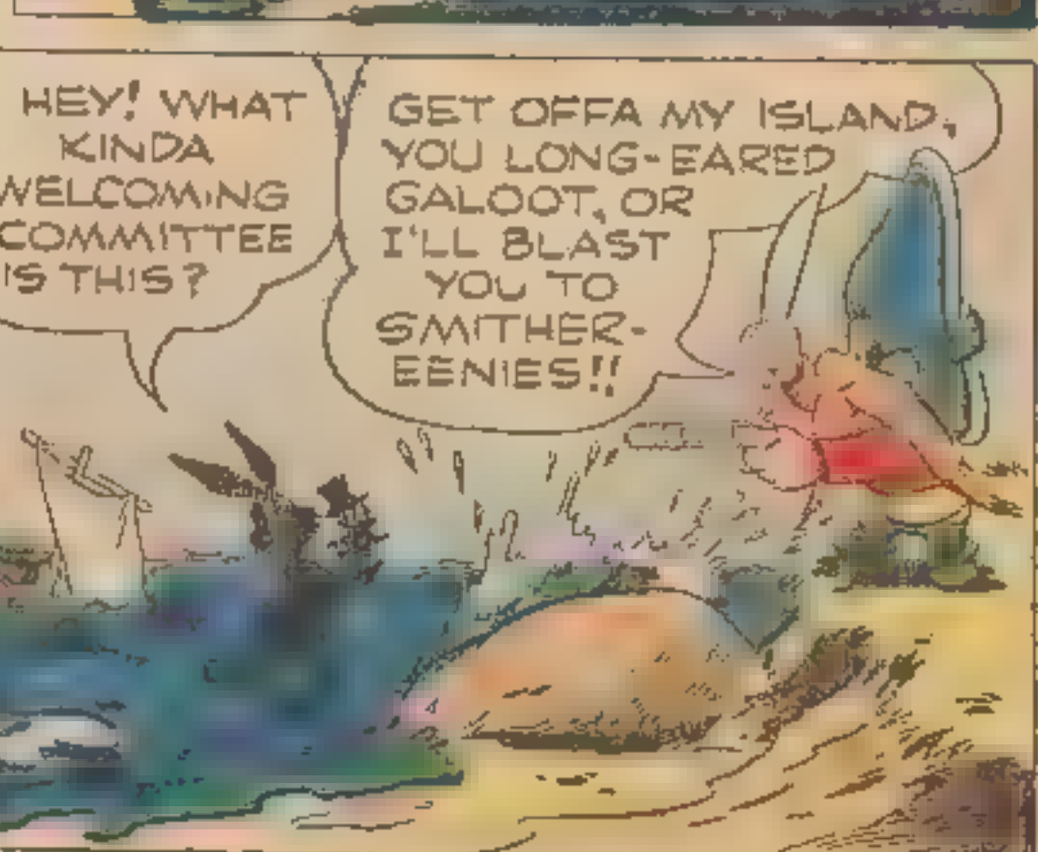

LATER...
THAT'S AS FAR NORTH AS THE TRAINS GO, PLAYBOY!

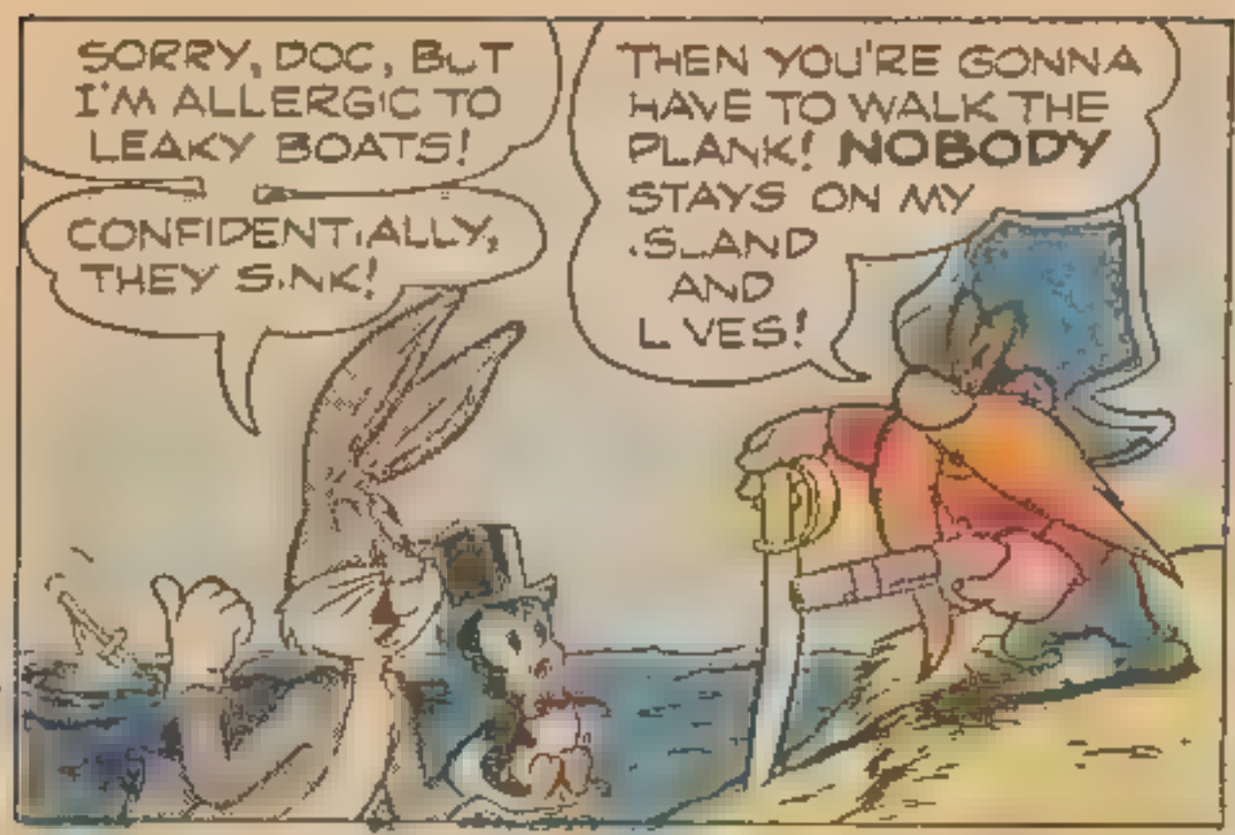

OH! OH! AND THIS IS AS FAR AS THE LAND GOES!... FROM NOW ON IT'S STRCTLY WATER!

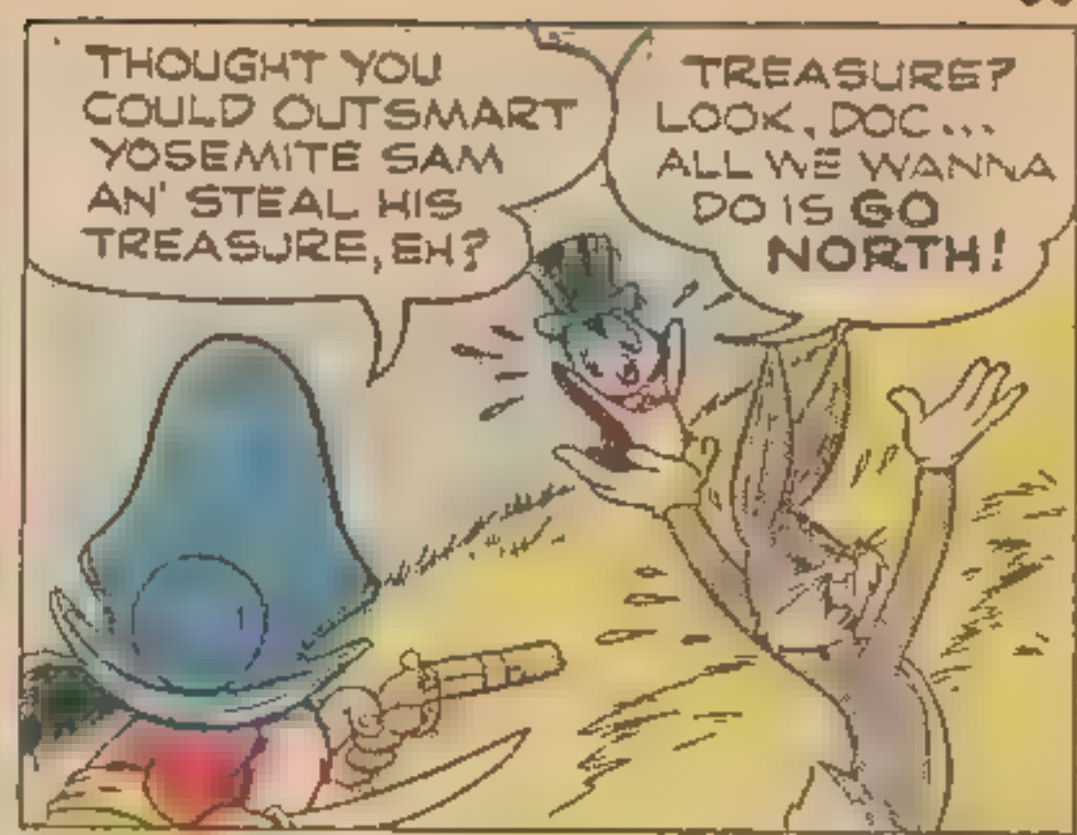

THAT DOES IT! GET IN, PLAYBOY! WE'RE HEADIN' NORTH!
AND HOME! OH, JOY! JOY!

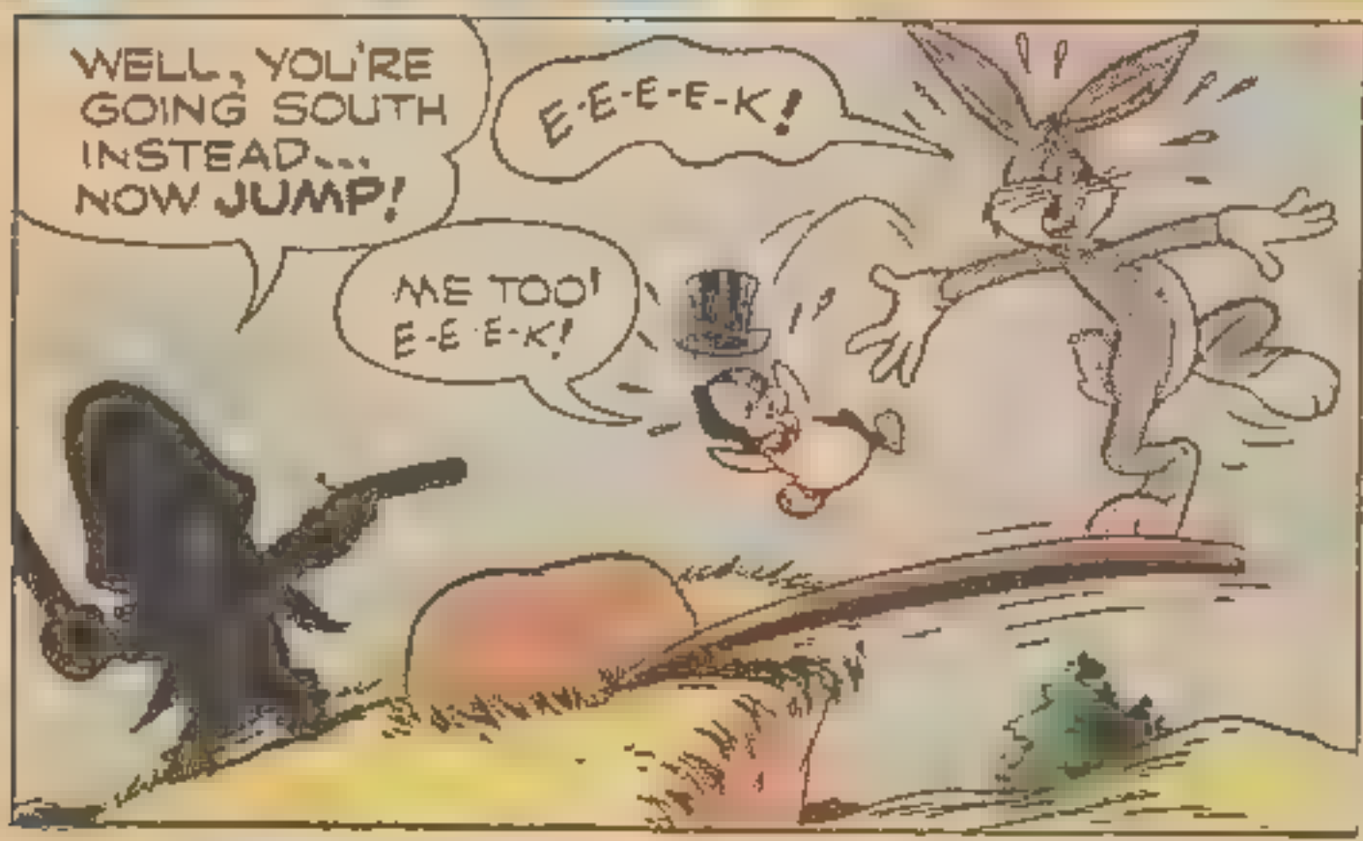
WE'VE BEEN DRIFTIN' FOR DAYS! I'M AFRAID WE'RE LOST, KID!
WHAT SHALL WE DO?

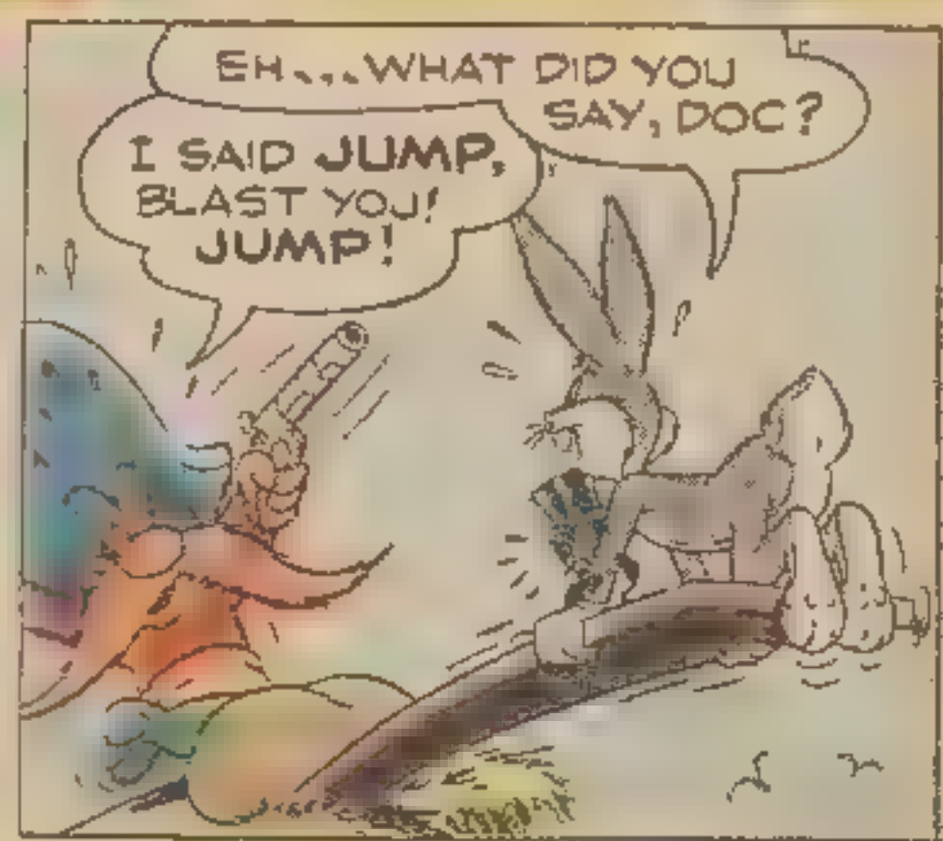

WELL, SINCE THE BOAT IS LEAKING FAST... WE'D BETTER MAKE FOR THAT ISLAND FASTER!
A SPLENDID SUGGESTION!

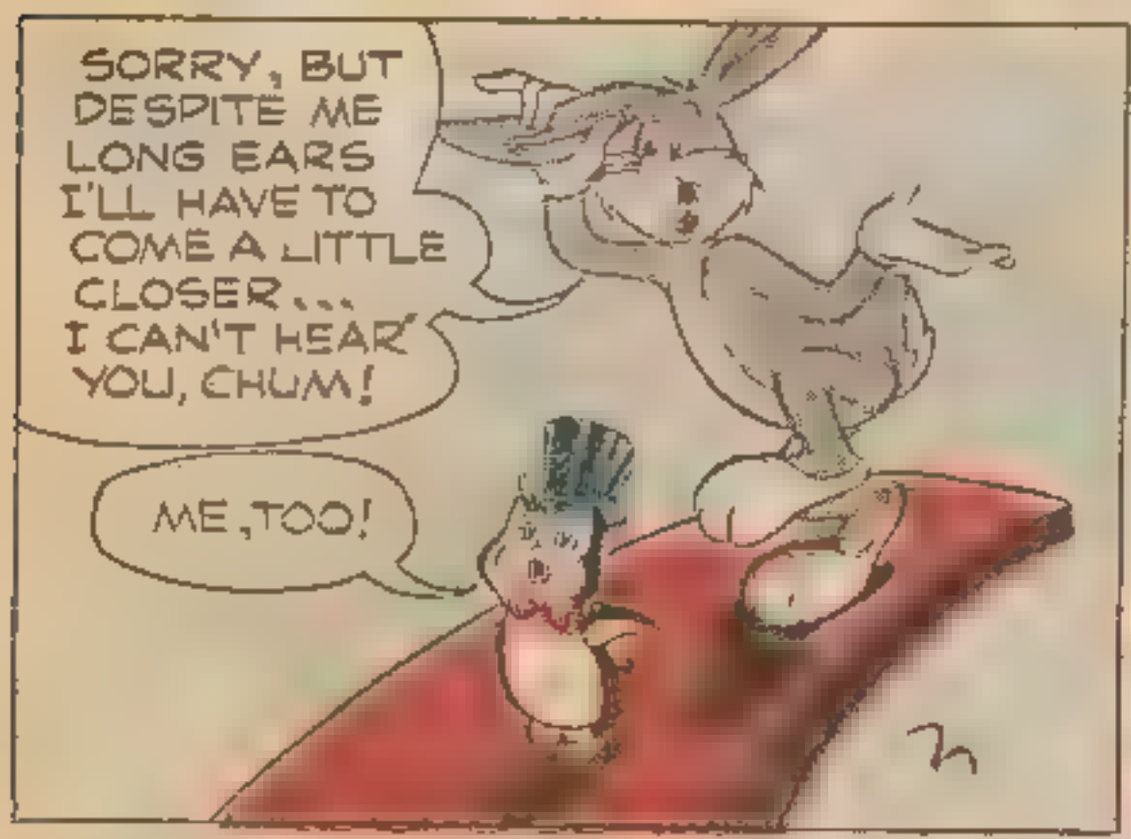

HEY! WHAT KINDA WELCOMING COMMITTEE IS THIS?
GET OFFA MY ISLAND, YOU LONG-EARED GALOOT, OR I'LL BLAST YOU TO SMITHER-EENIES!!

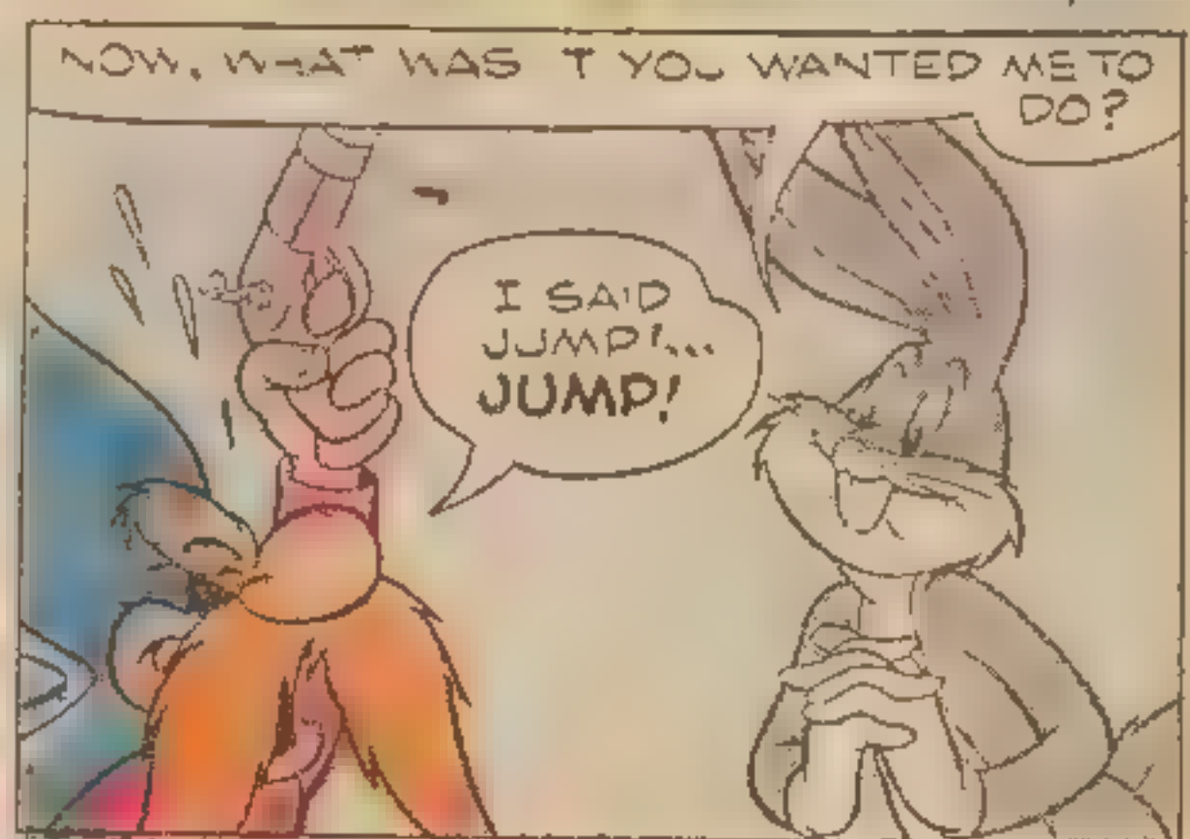

SORRY, DOC, BUT I'M ALLERGIC TO LEAKY BOATS!
CONFIDENTIALLY, THEY SINK!
THEN YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO WALK THE PLANK! NOBODY STAYS ON MY ISLAND AND LIVES!

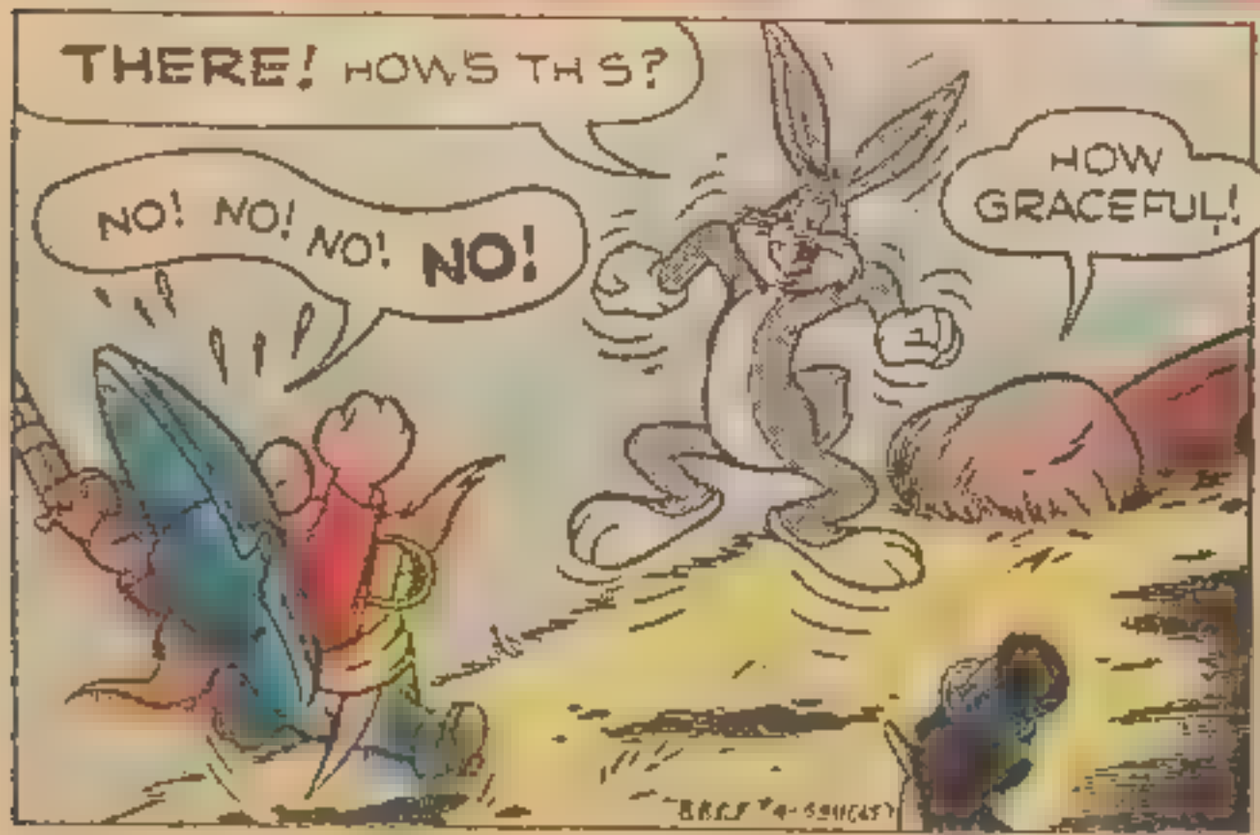

THOUGHT YOU COULD OUTSMART YOSEMITE SAM AN' STEAL HIS TREASURE, EH?
TREASURE? LOOK, DOC... ALL WE WANNA DO IS GO NORTH!


WELL, YOU'RE GOING SOUTH INSTEAD... NOW JUMP!
E-E-E-E-K!
ME TOO! E-E-E-K!

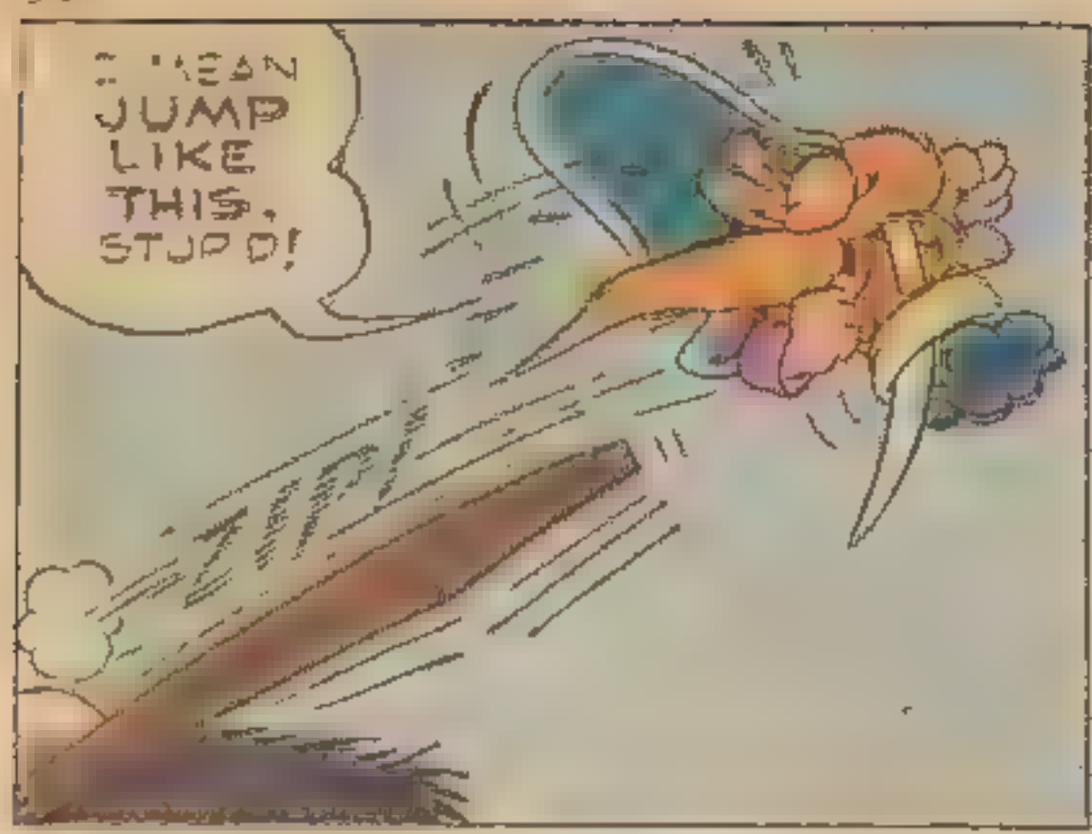

EH...WHAT DID YOU SAY, DOC?
I SAID JUMP, BLAST YOU! JUMP!

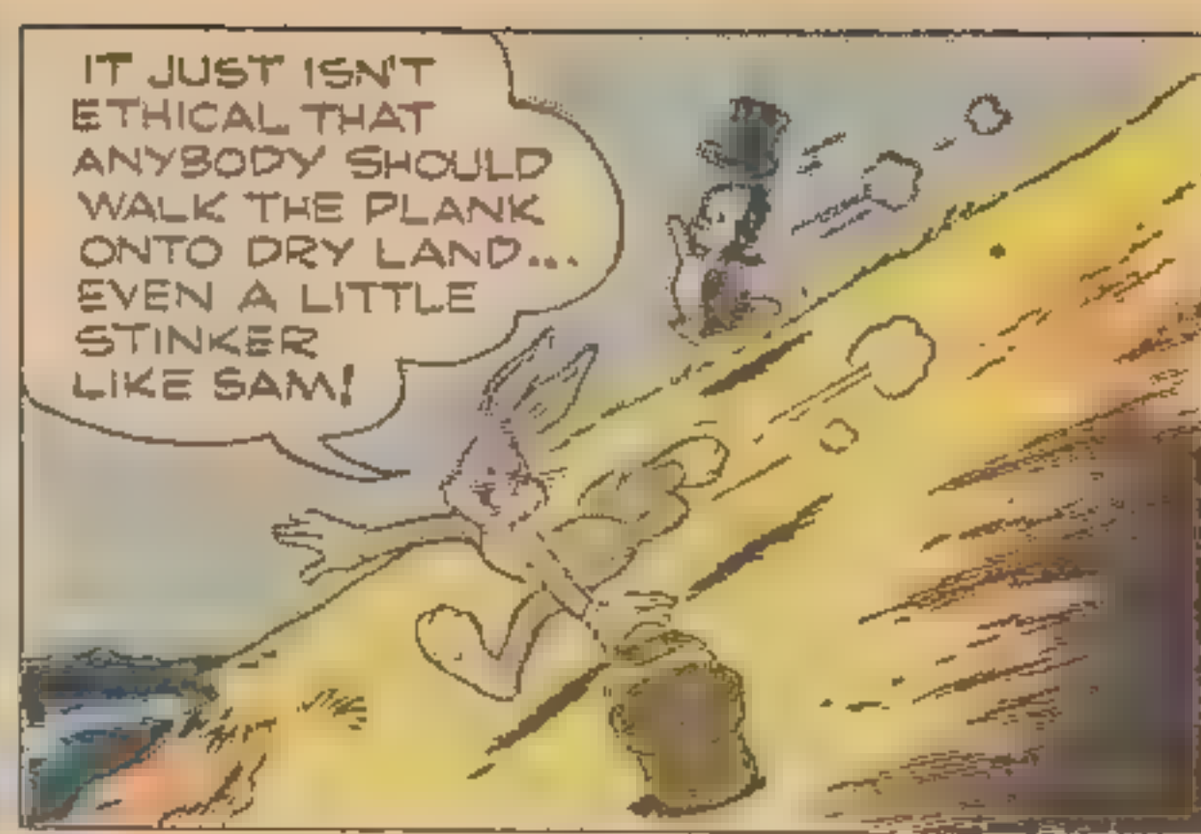

SORRY, BUT DESPITE ME LONG EARS I'LL HAVE TO COME A LITTLE CLOSER... I CAN'T HEAR YOU, CHUM!
ME, TOO!

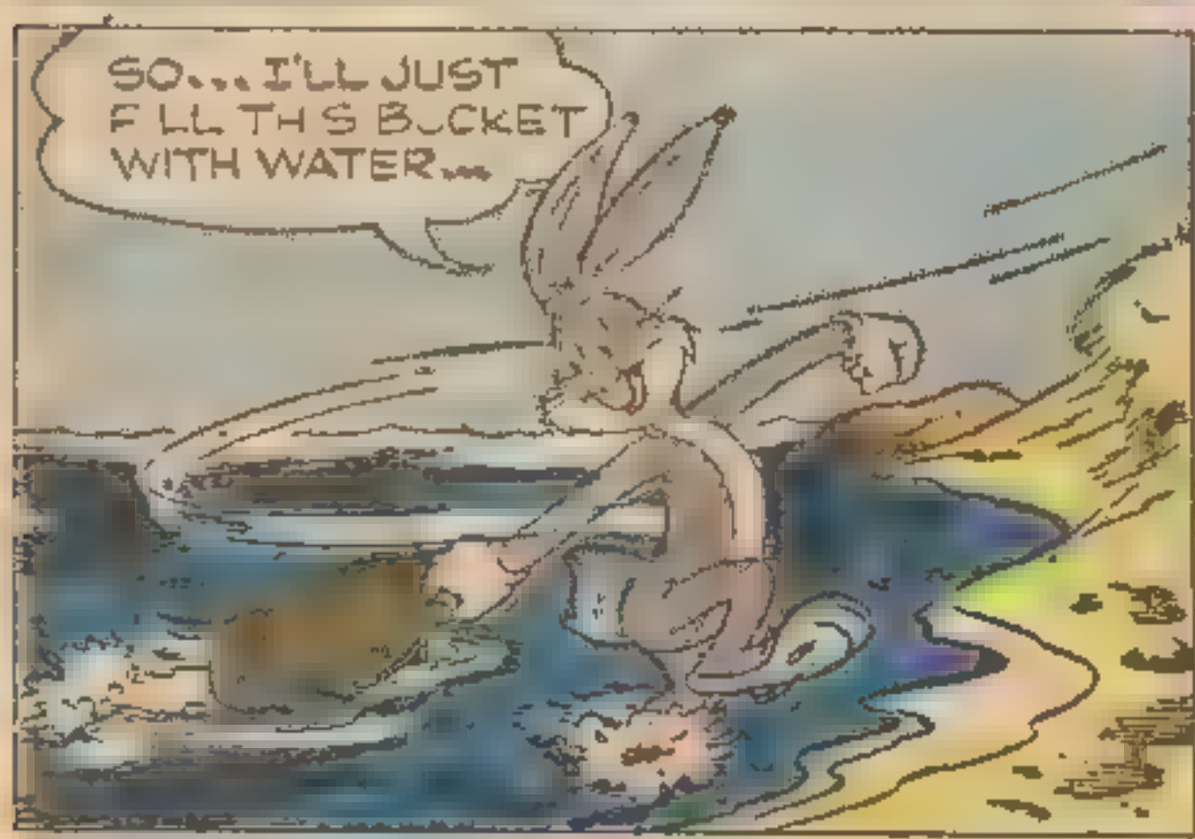

NOW, WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED ME TO DO?
I SAID JUMP!... JUMP!

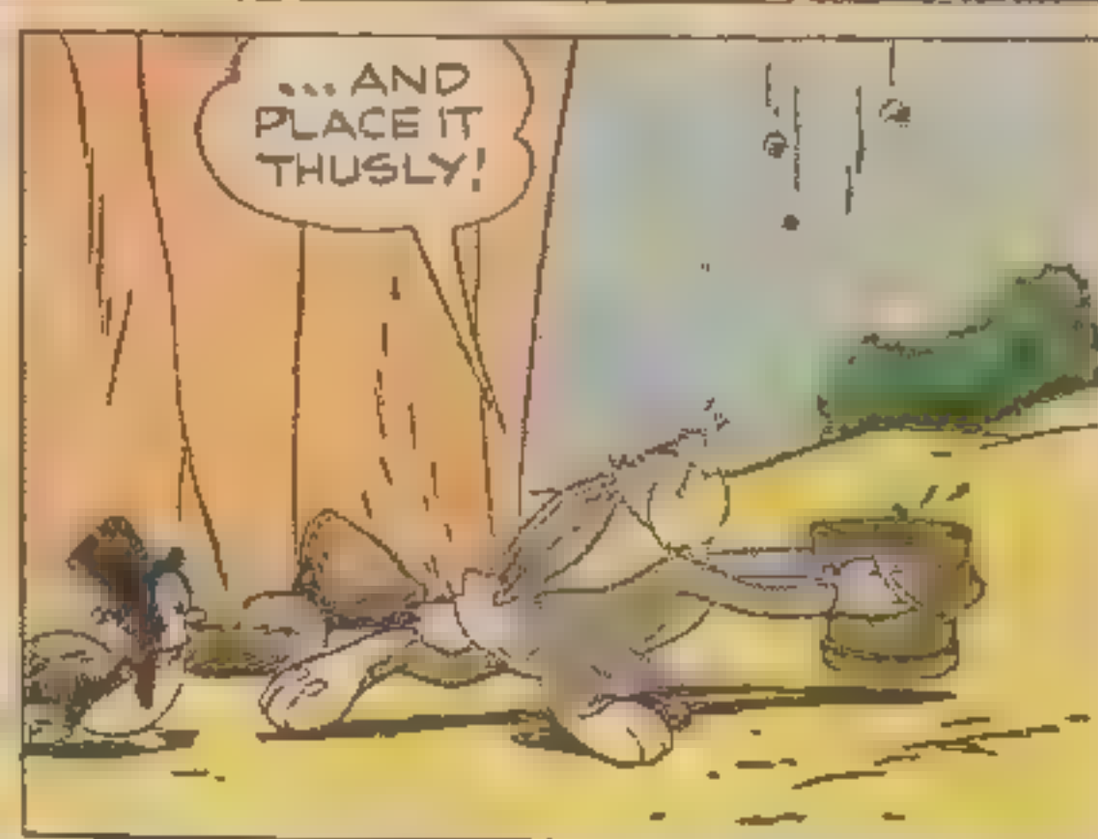

THERE! HOW'S THIS?
NO! NO! NO! NO!
HOW GRACEFUL!

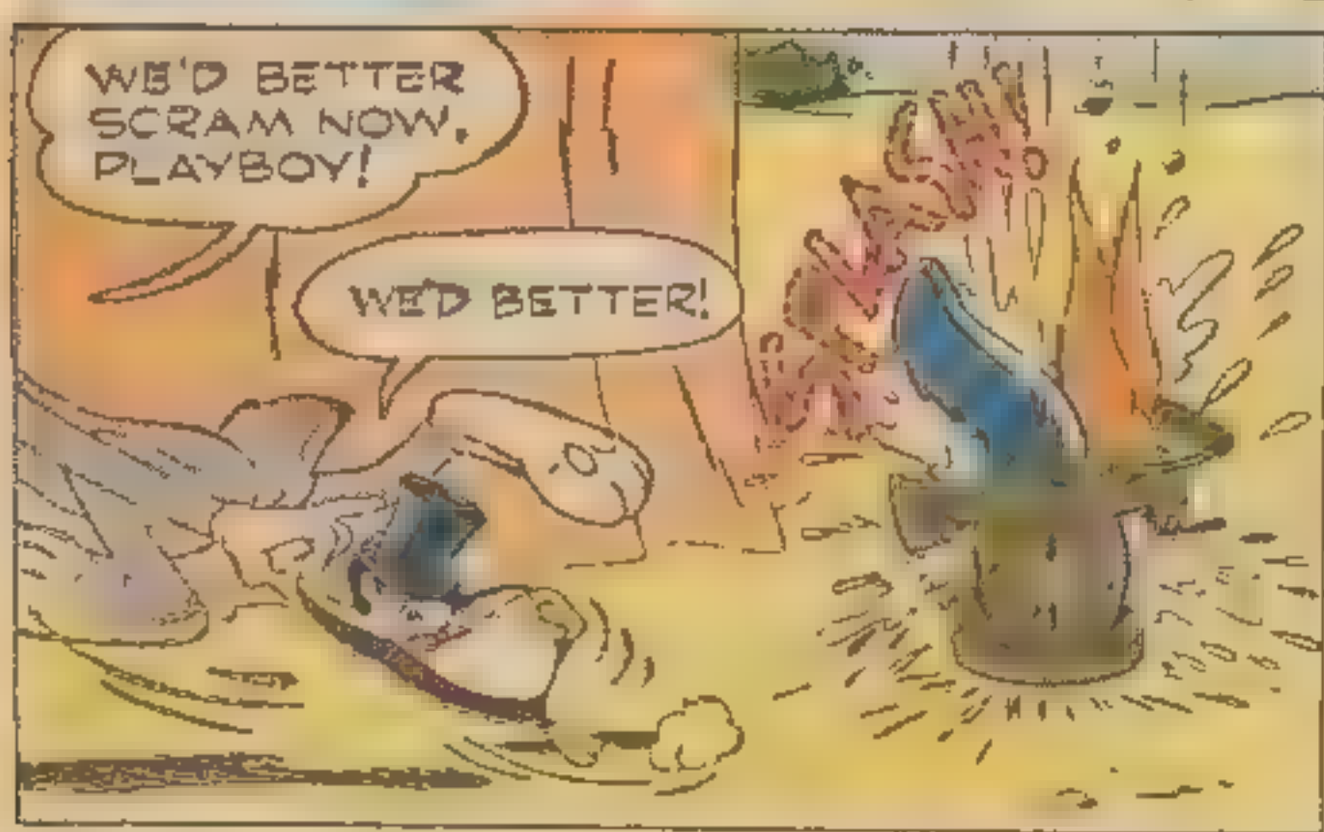
HERE'S A DANDY ONE!
JUST LIKE A GAZELLE!
NO! NO! YOU STUPID VARMINT!
click!
EEP!

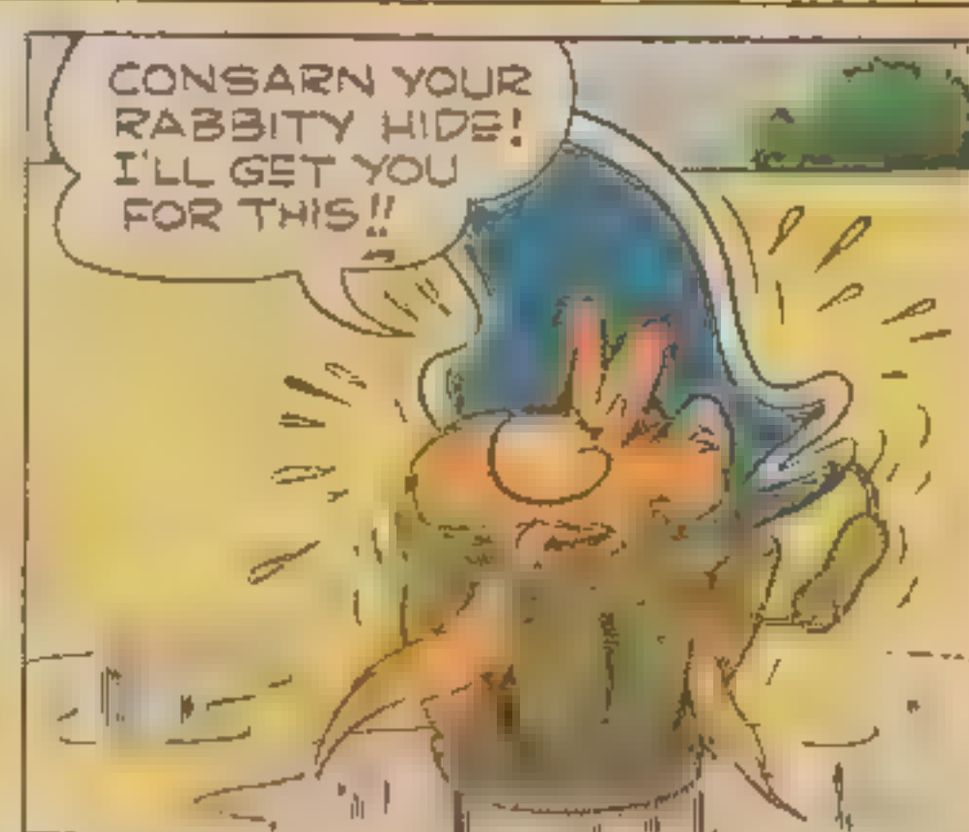

I MEAN JUMP LIKE THIS, STUPID!

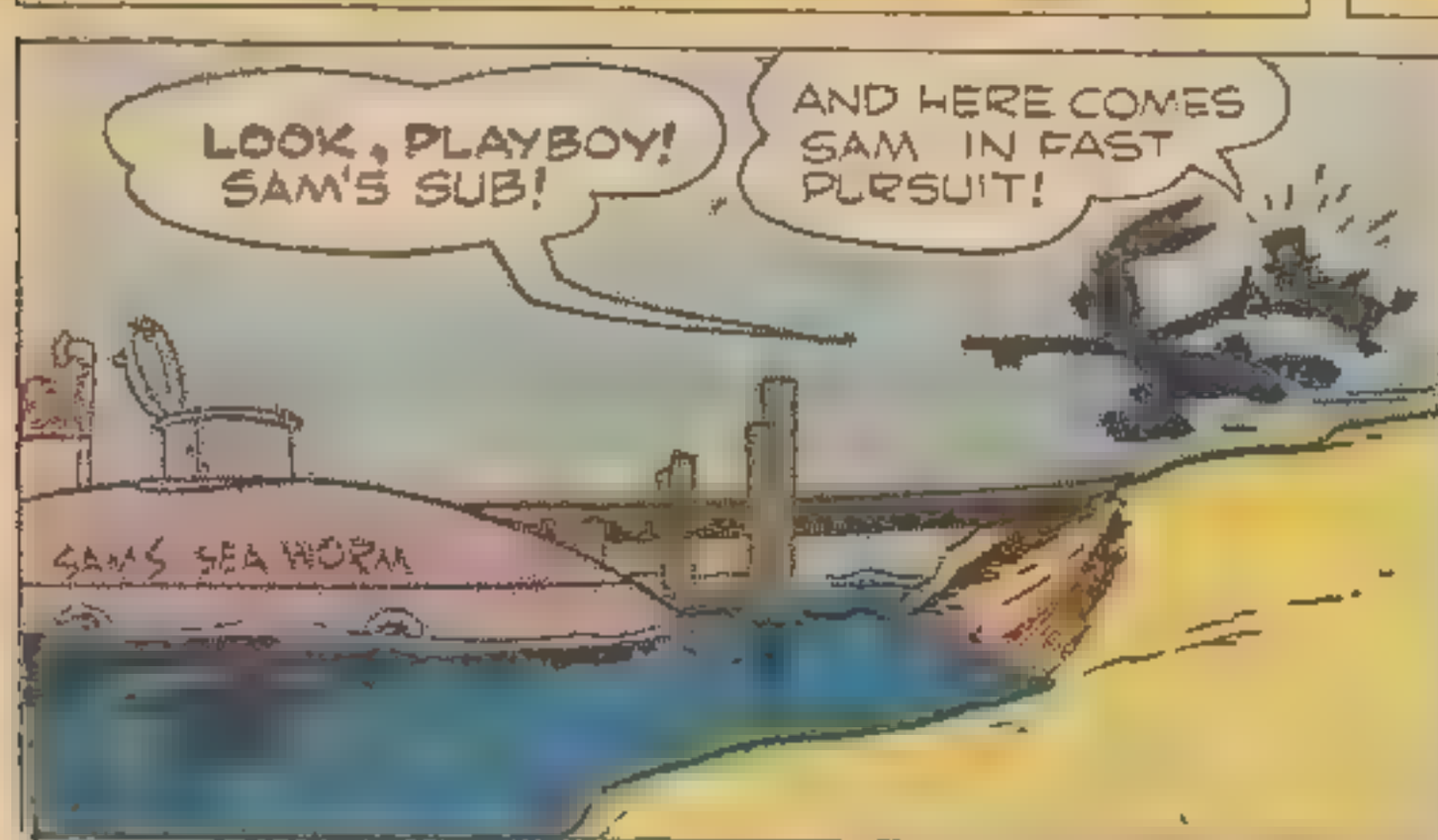

IT JUST ISN'T ETHICAL THAT ANYBODY SHOULD WALK THE PLANK ONTO DRY LAND... EVEN A LITTLE STINKER LIKE SAM!

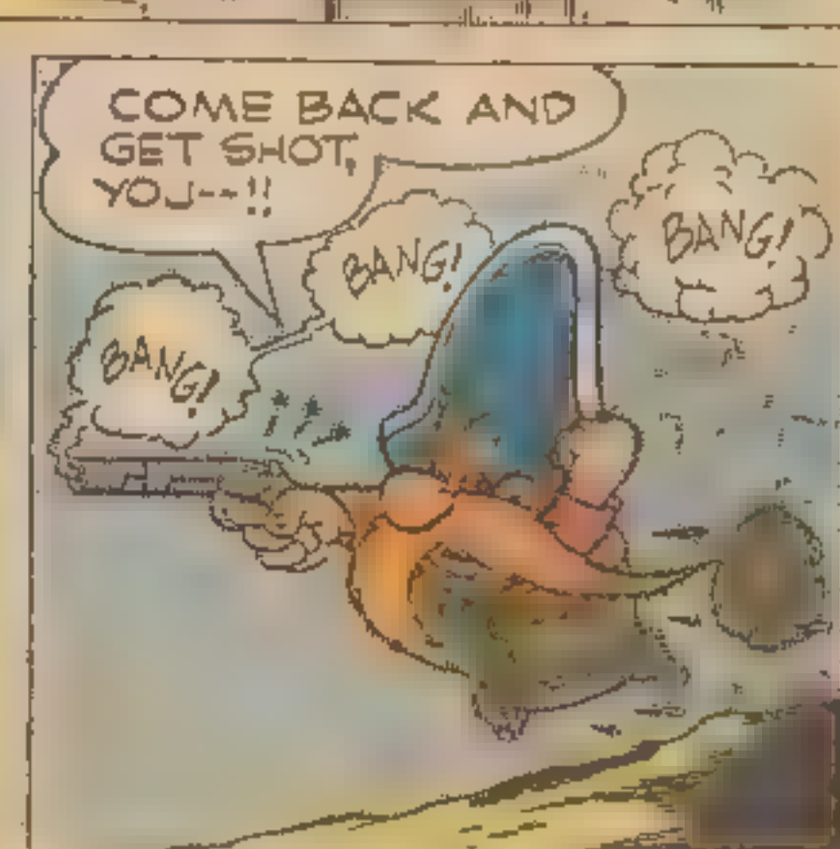

SO... I'LL JUST FILL THIS BUCKET WITH WATER...

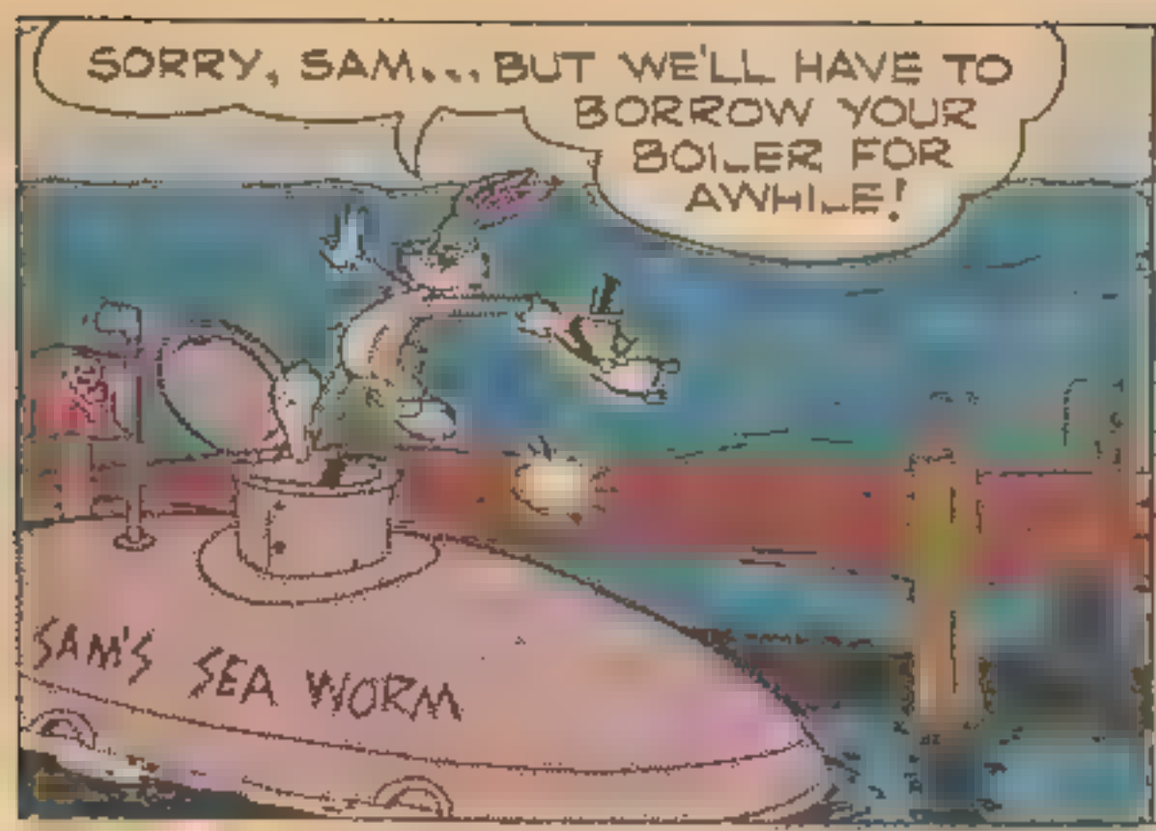

...AND PLACE IT THUSLY!

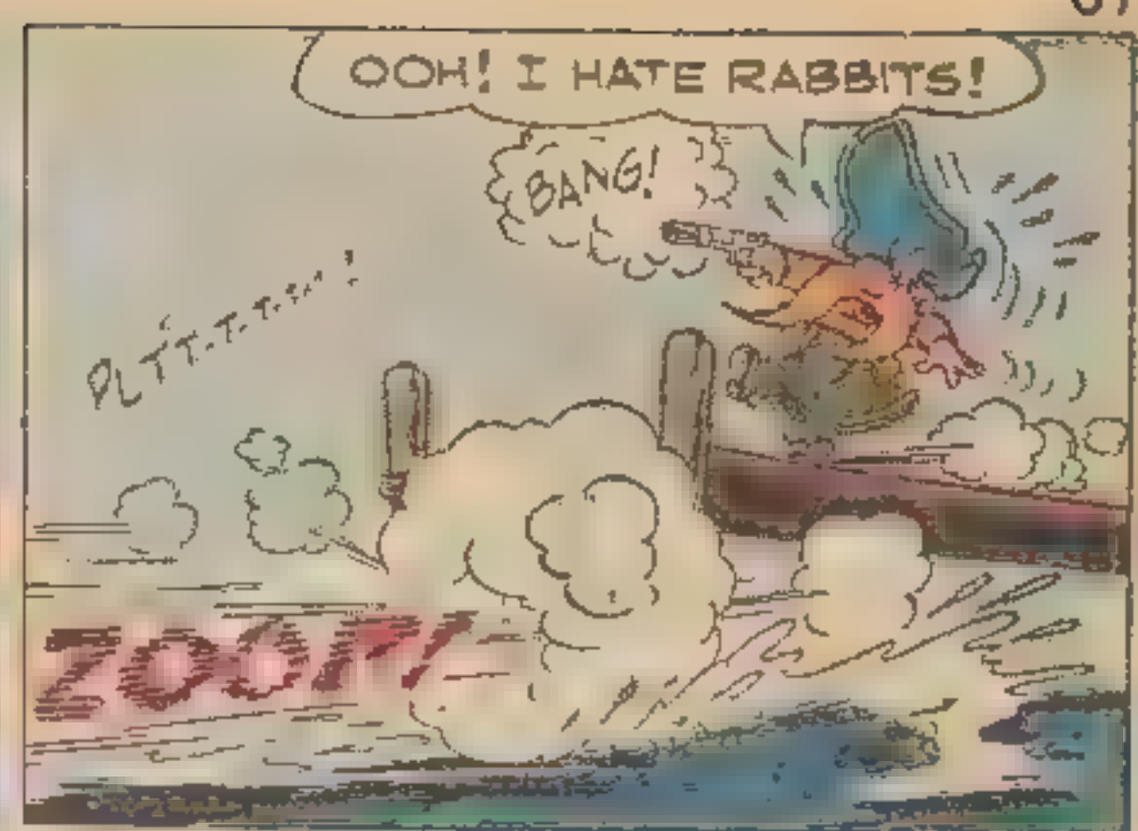

WE'D BETTER SCRAM NOW, PLAYBOY!
WE'D BETTER!

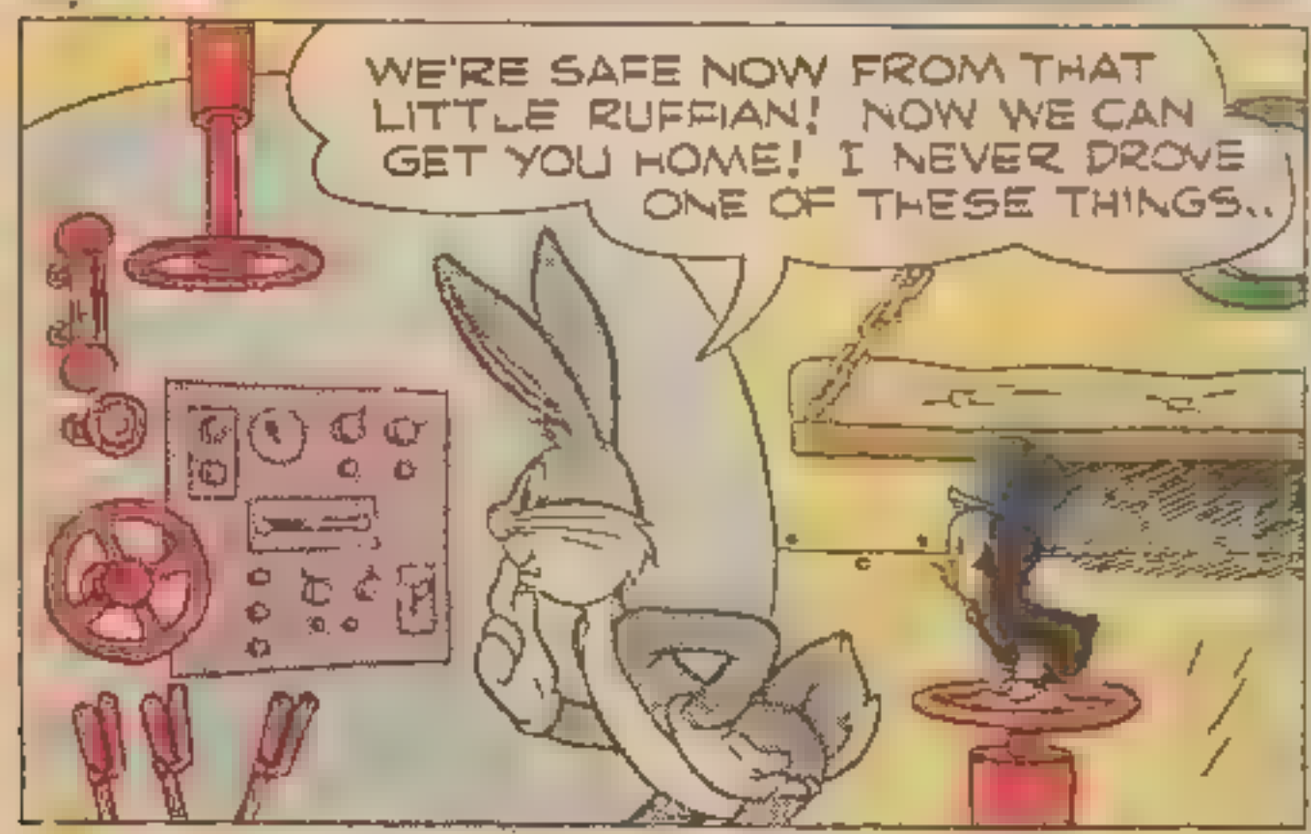

CONSARN YOUR RABBITY HIDE! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!!

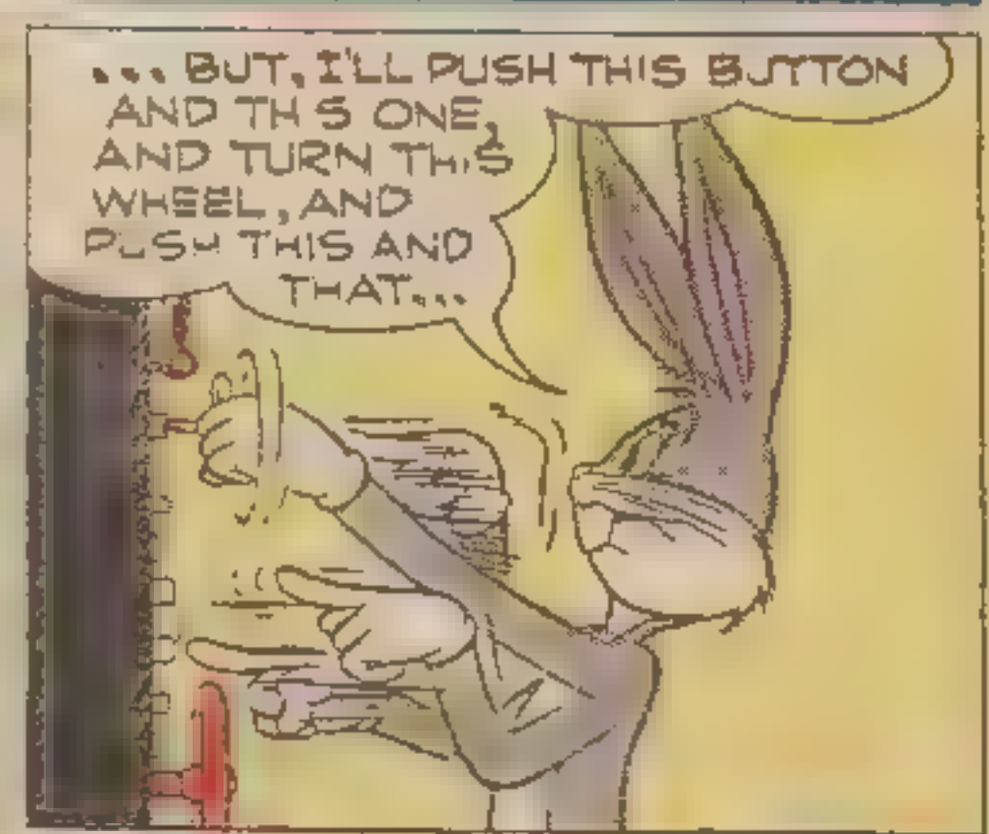

LOOK, PLAYBOY! SAM'S SUB!
AND HERE COMES SAM IN FAST PURSUIT!
SAM'S SEA WORM

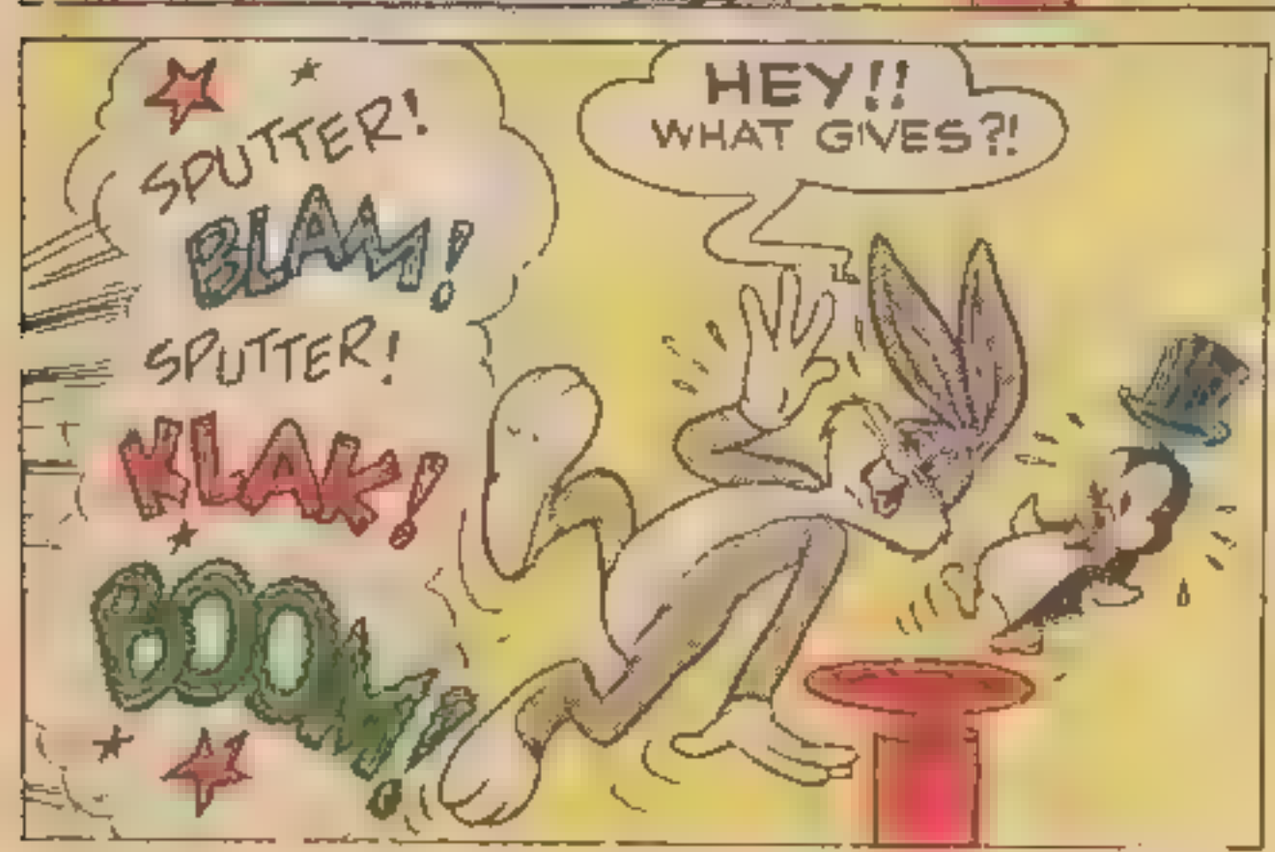

COME BACK AND GET SHOT, YOU--!!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

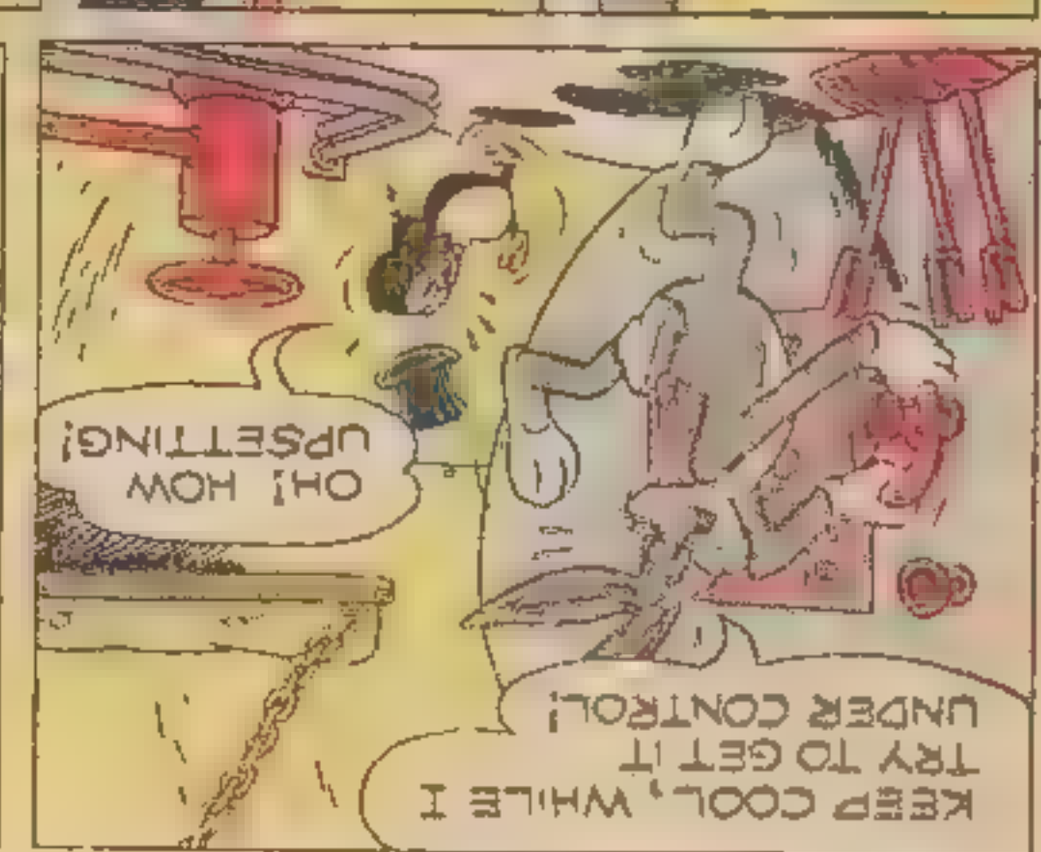

SORRY, SAM... BUT WE'LL HAVE TO BORROW YOUR BOILER FOR AWHILE!
SAM'S SEA WORM

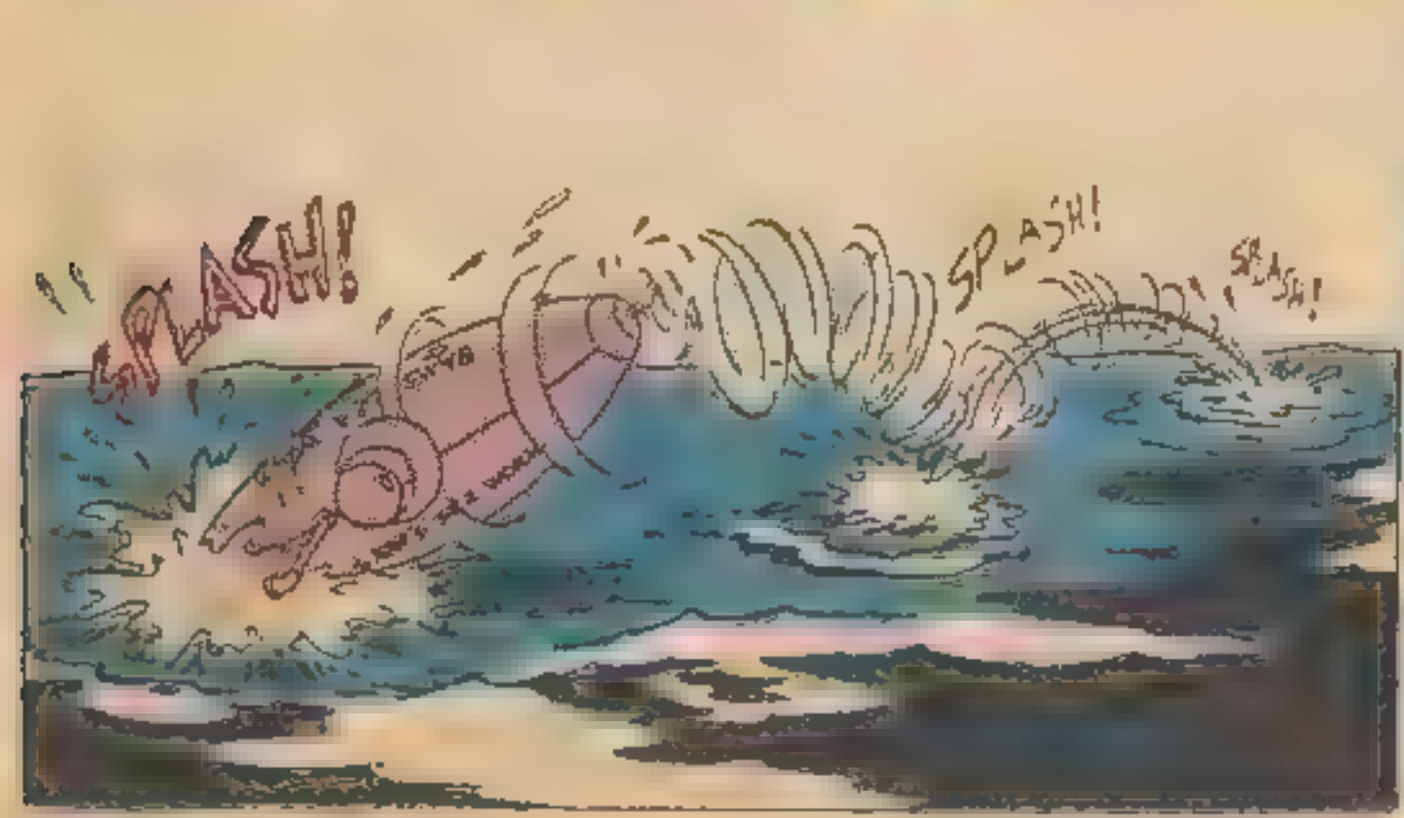

OOH! I HATE RABBITS!
BANG!
PLTT-T-T-T-T!
ZOOM!

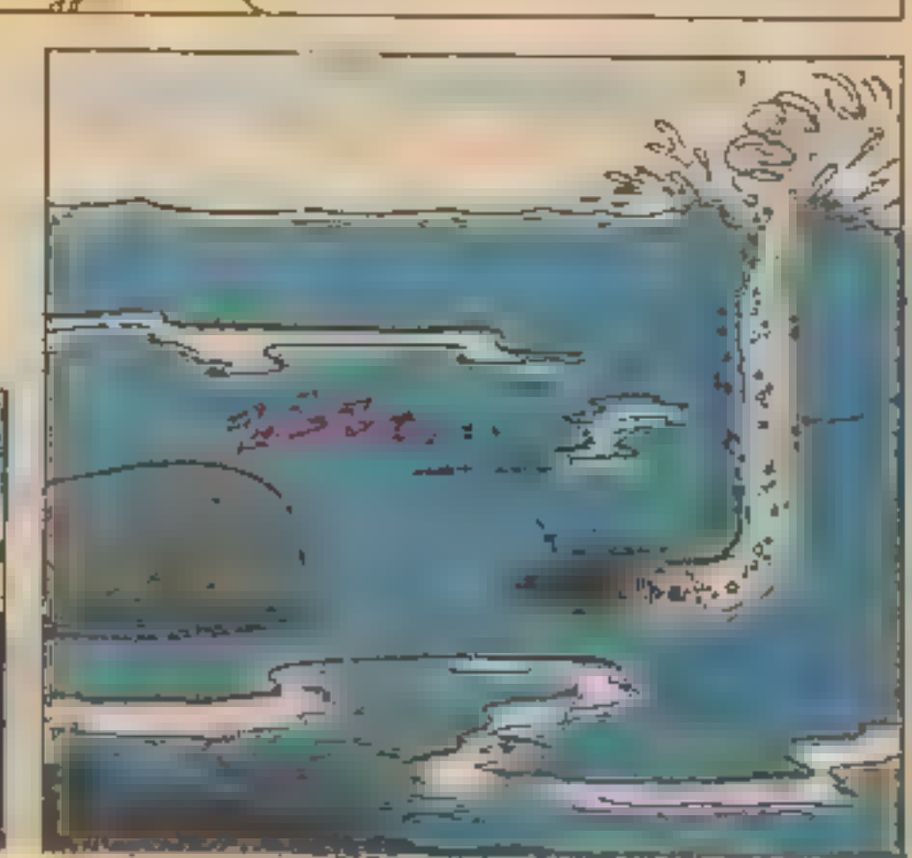

WE'RE SAFE NOW FROM THAT LITTLE RUFFIAN! NOW WE CAN GET YOU HOME! I NEVER DROVE ONE OF THESE THINGS..

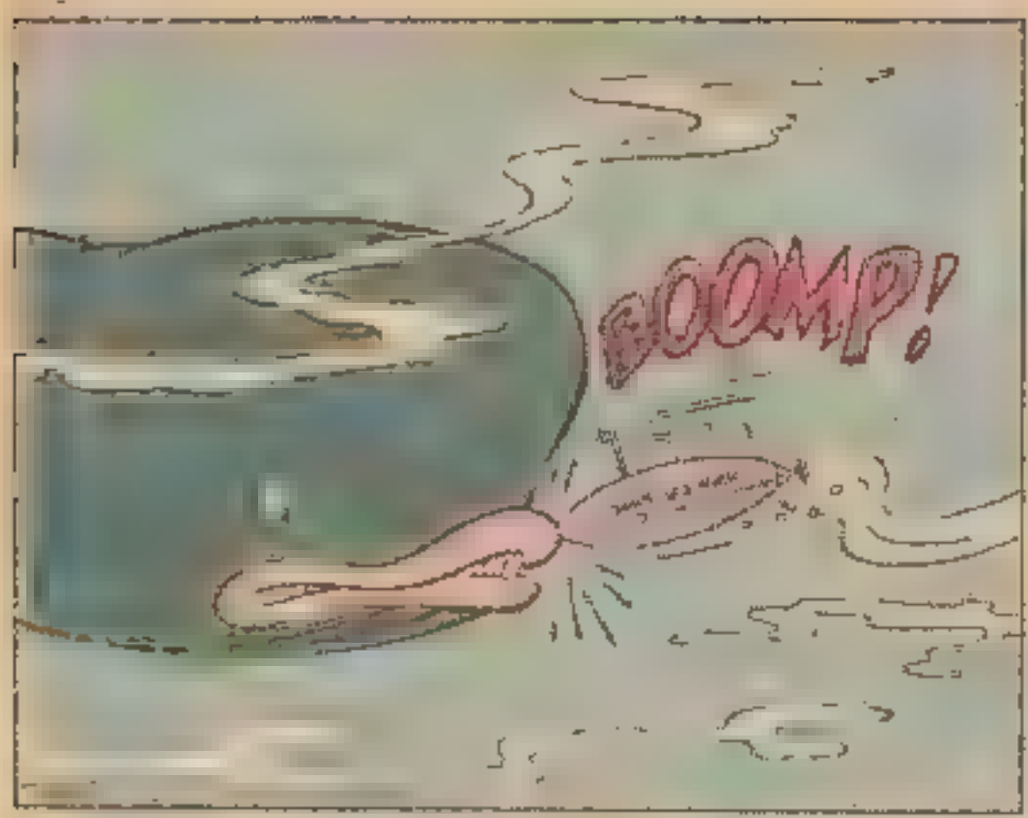

... BUT, I'LL PUSH THIS BUTTON AND THIS ONE, AND TURN THIS WHEEL, AND PUSH THIS AND THAT...

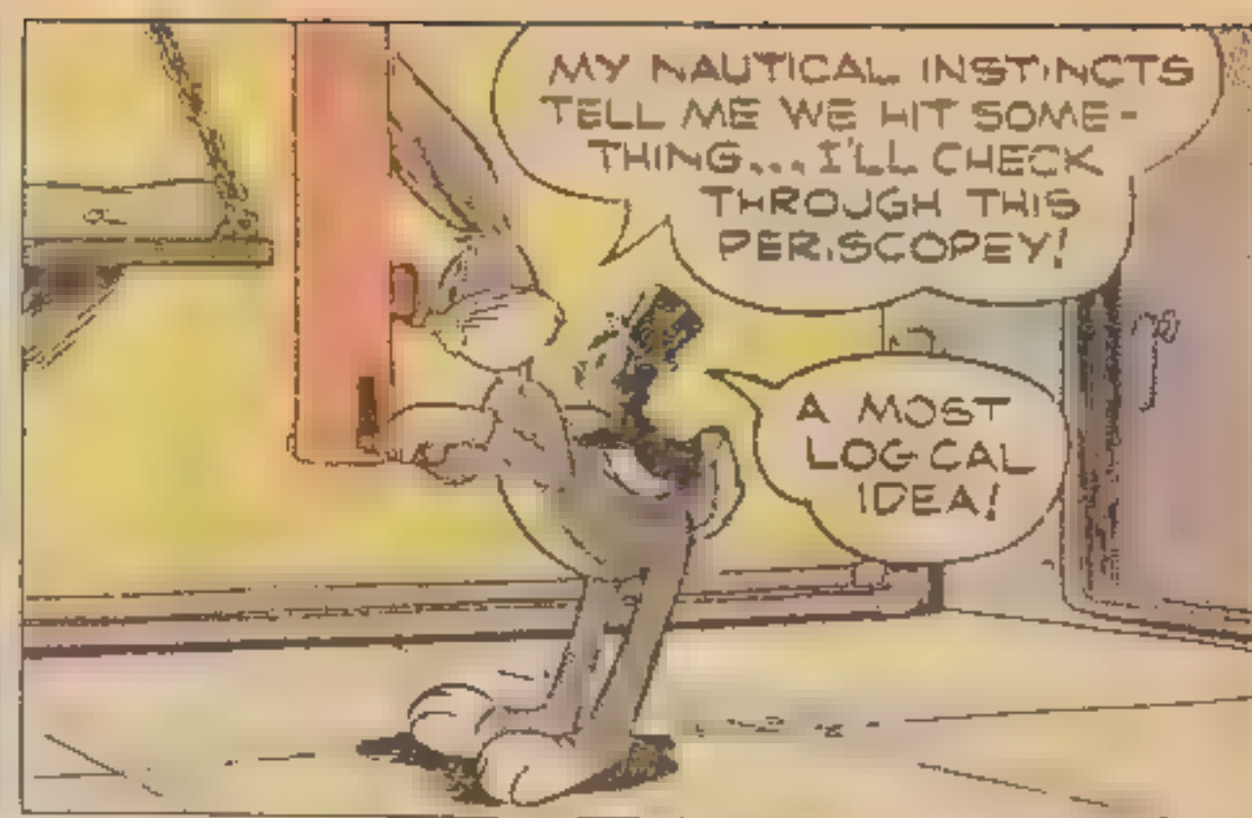

SPUTTER!
BLAM!
SPUTTER!
KLAK!
BOOM!
HEY!! WHAT GIVES?!

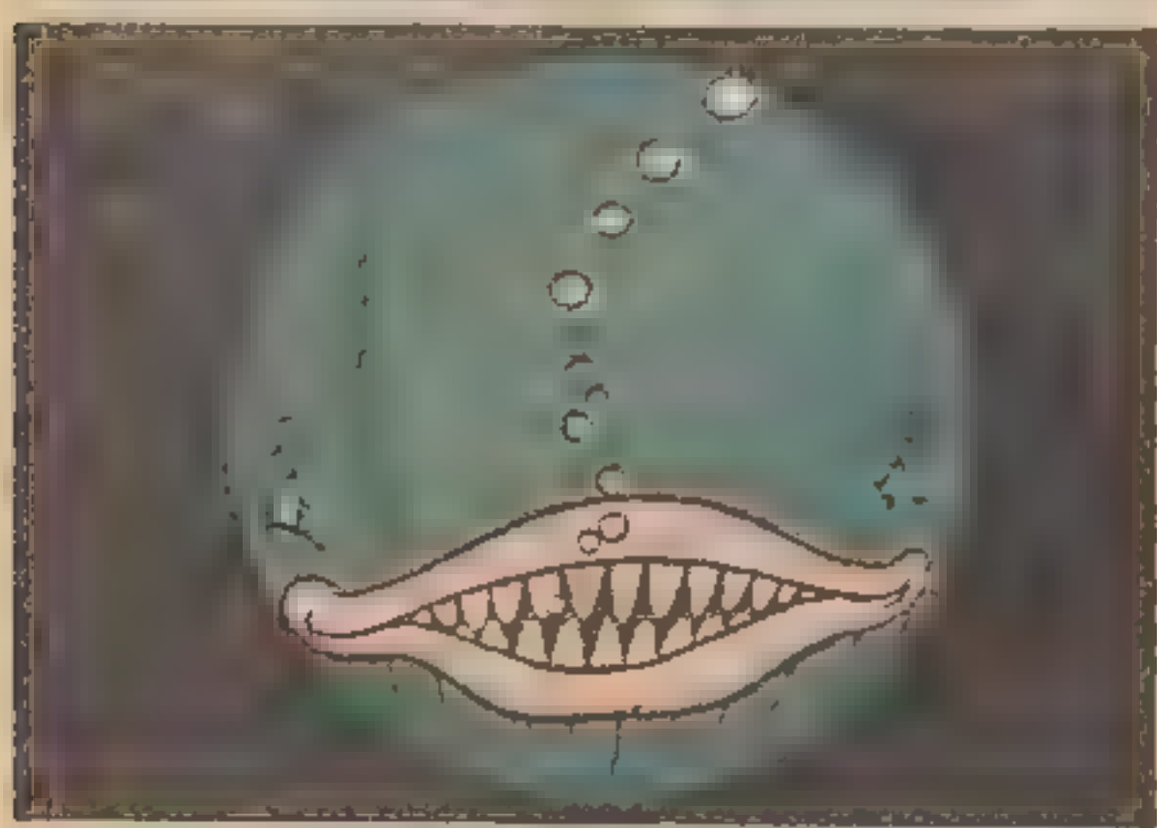

KEEP COOL, WHILE I TRY TO GET IT UNDER CONTROL!
OH! HOW UPSETTING!

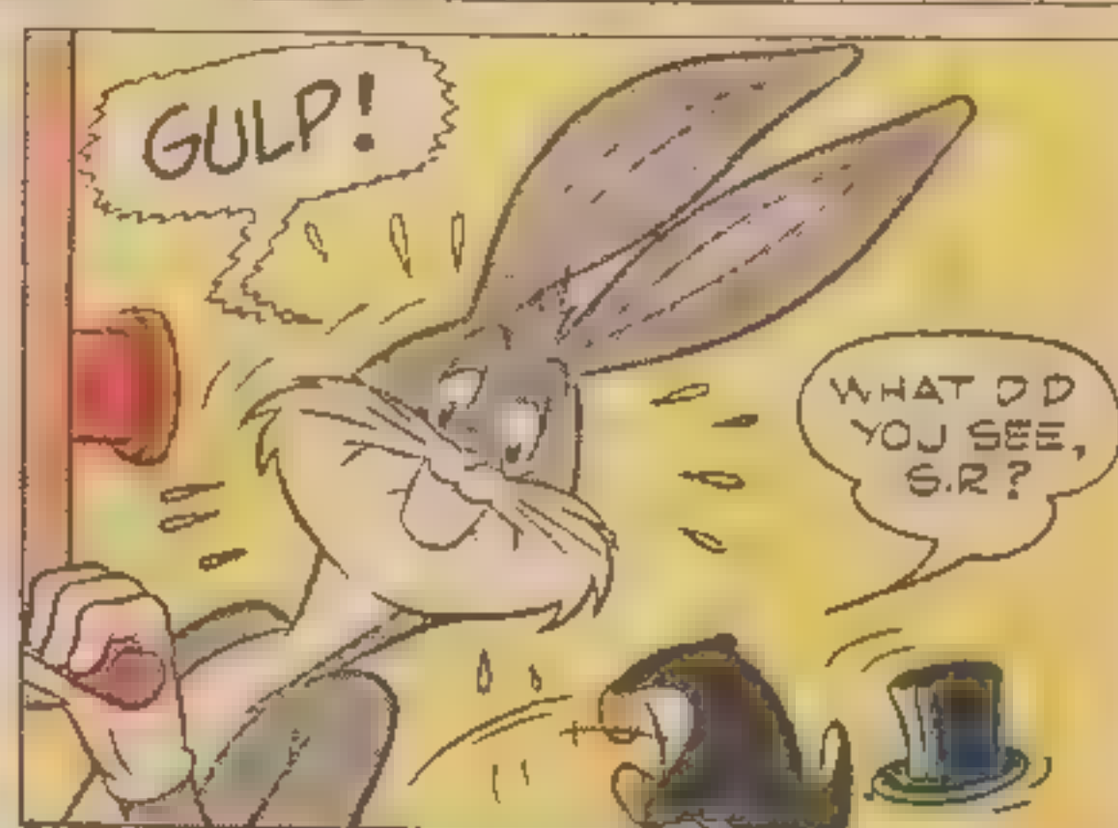

SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!

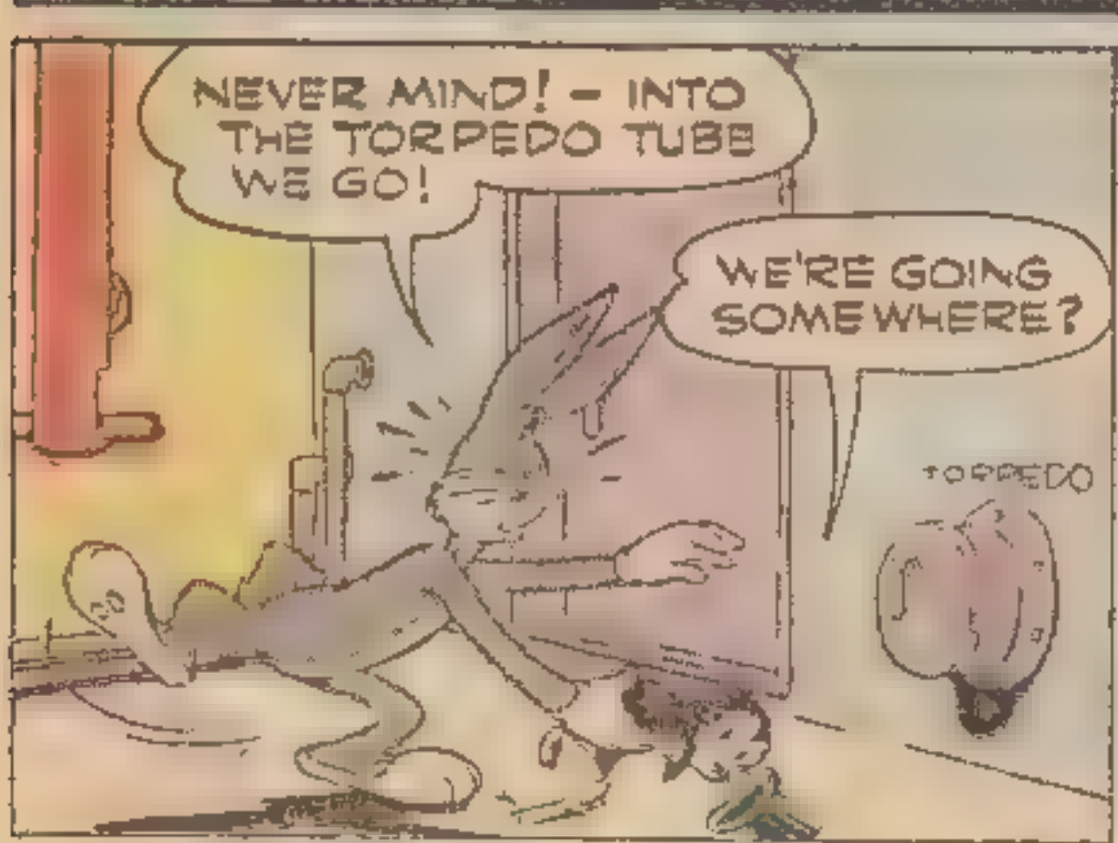


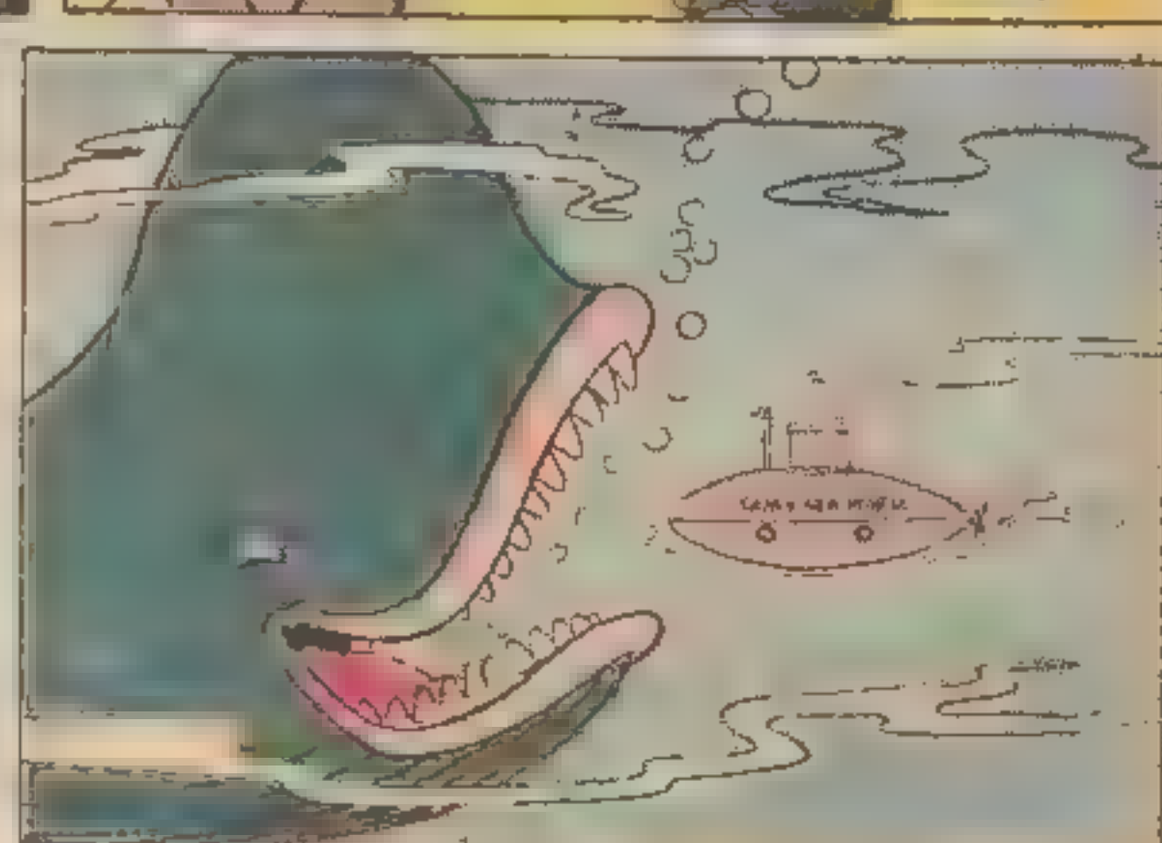

BOOMP!

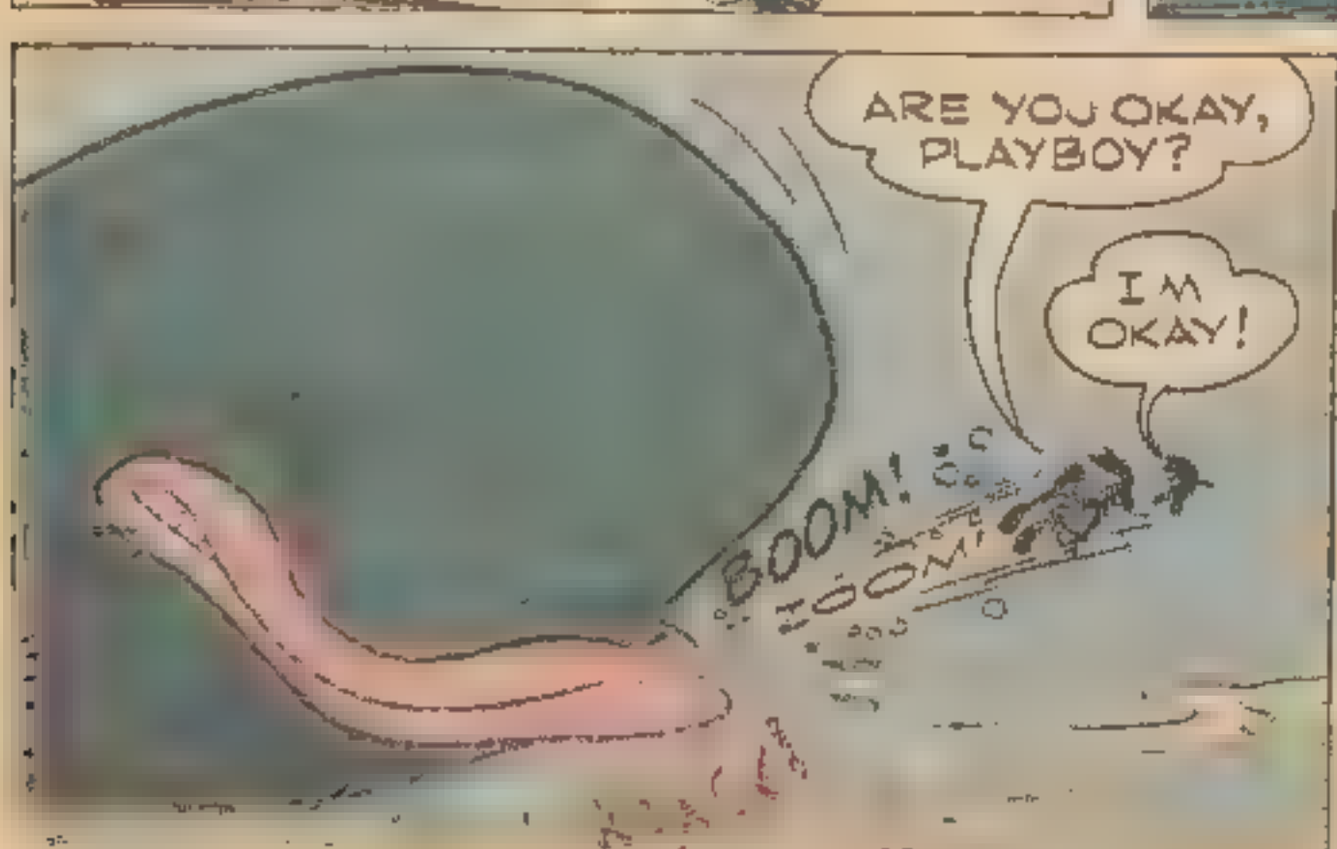

MY NAUTICAL INSTINCTS TELL ME WE HIT SOME-THING... I'LL CHECK THROUGH THIS PERISCOPEY!
A MOST LOGICAL IDEA!

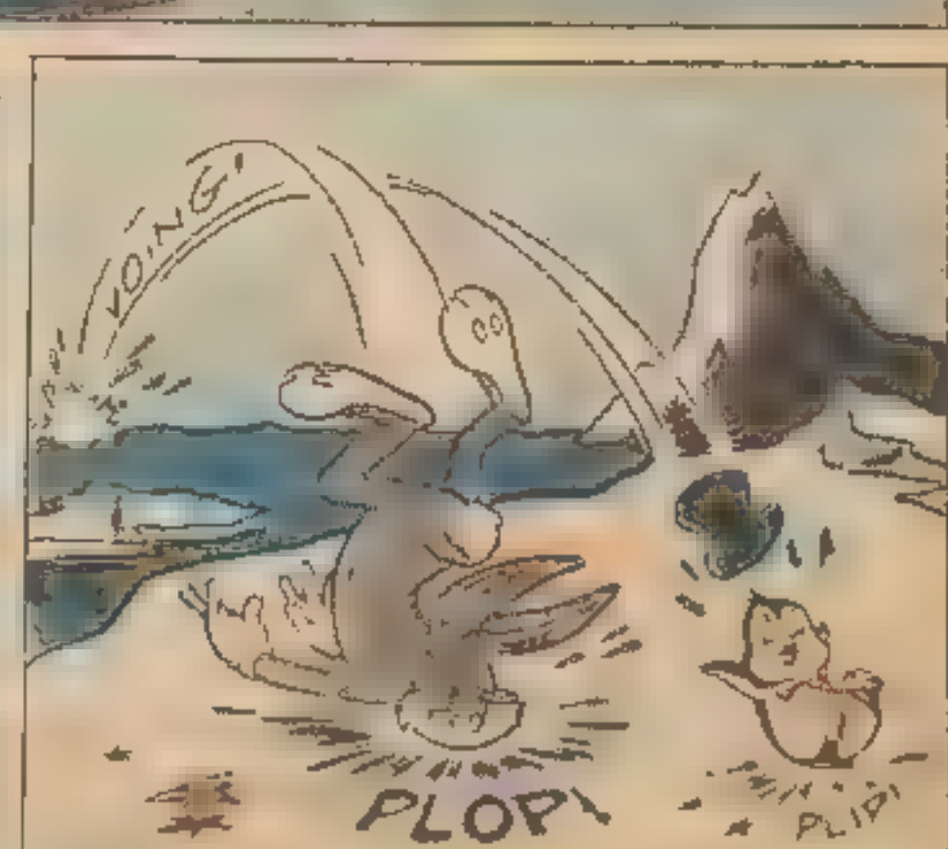


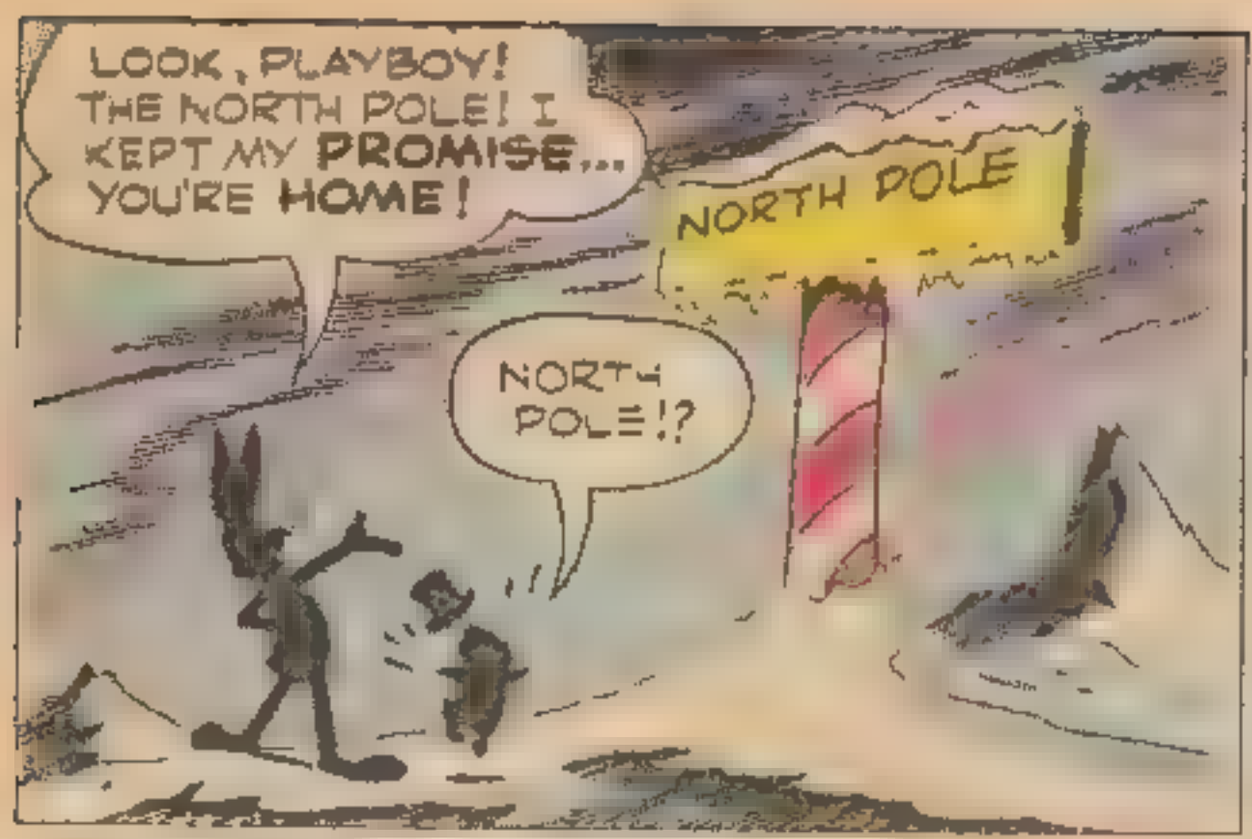

GULP!
WHAT DID YOU SEE, S.R?

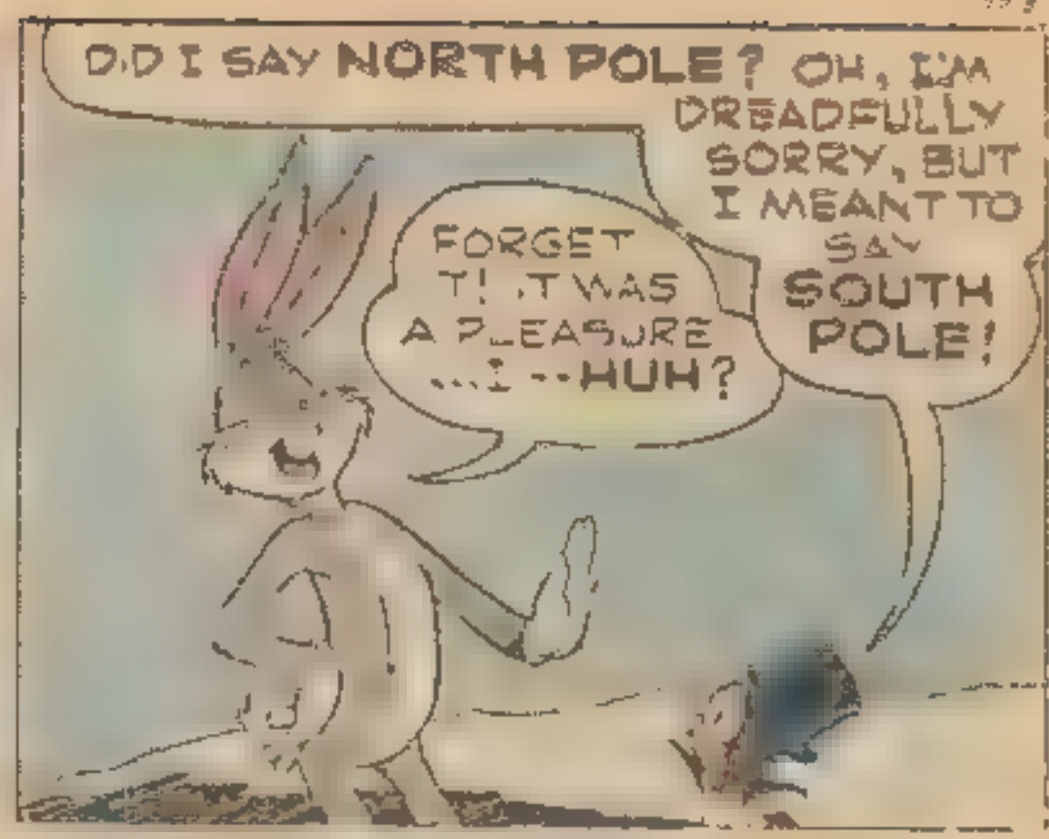

NEVER MIND! – INTO THE TORPEDO TUBE WE GO!
WE'RE GOING SOMEWHERE?
TORPEDO

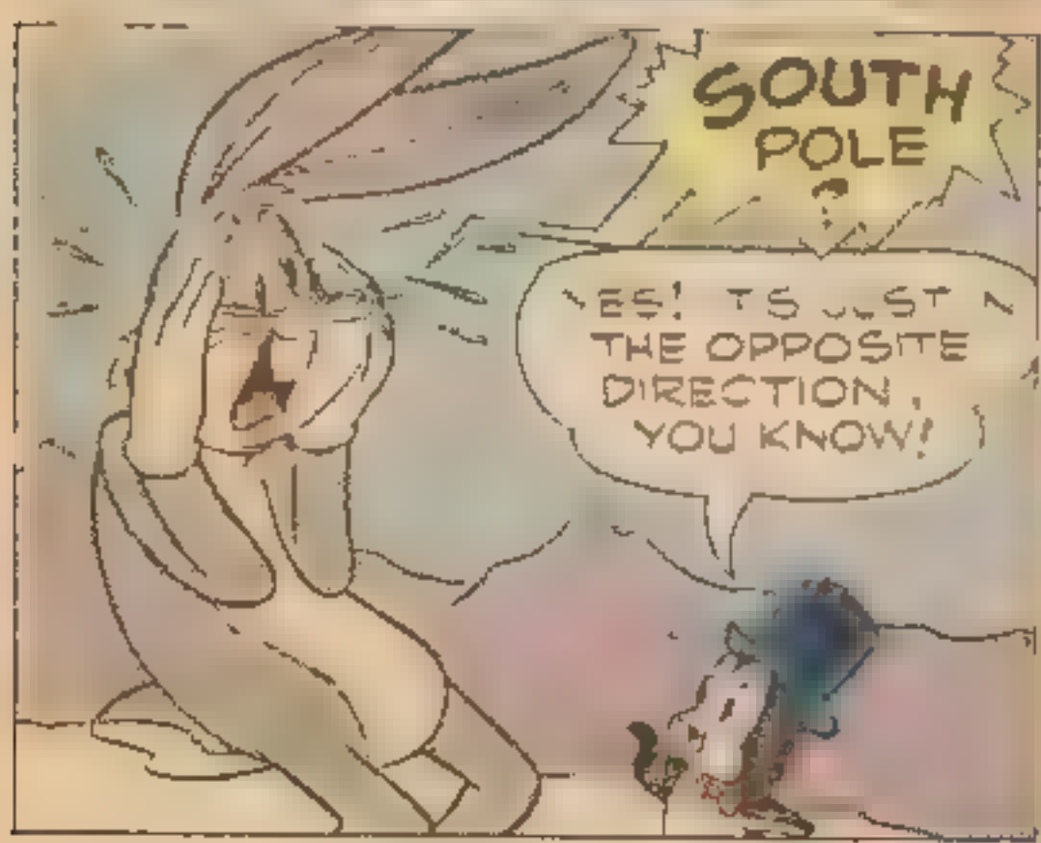


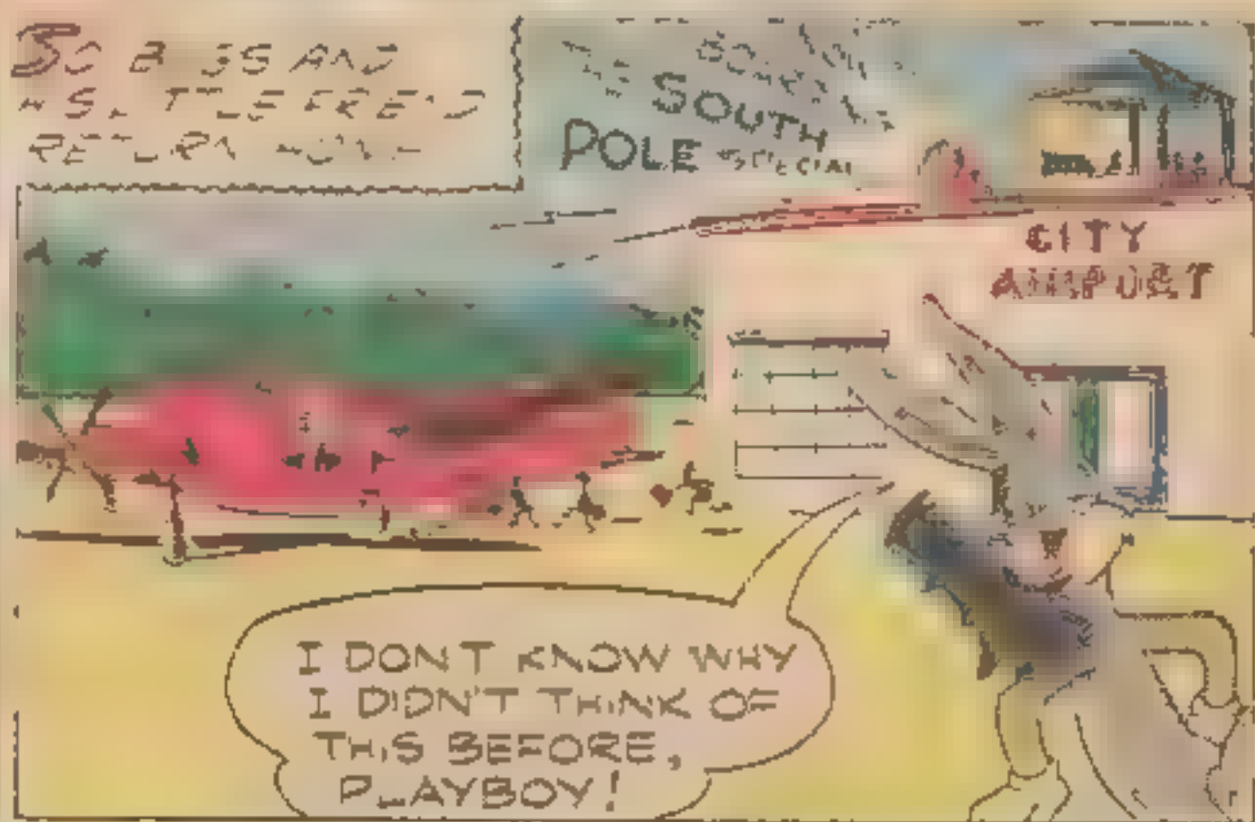

ARE YOU OKAY, PLAYBOY?
I'M OKAY!
BOOM!
ZOOM!

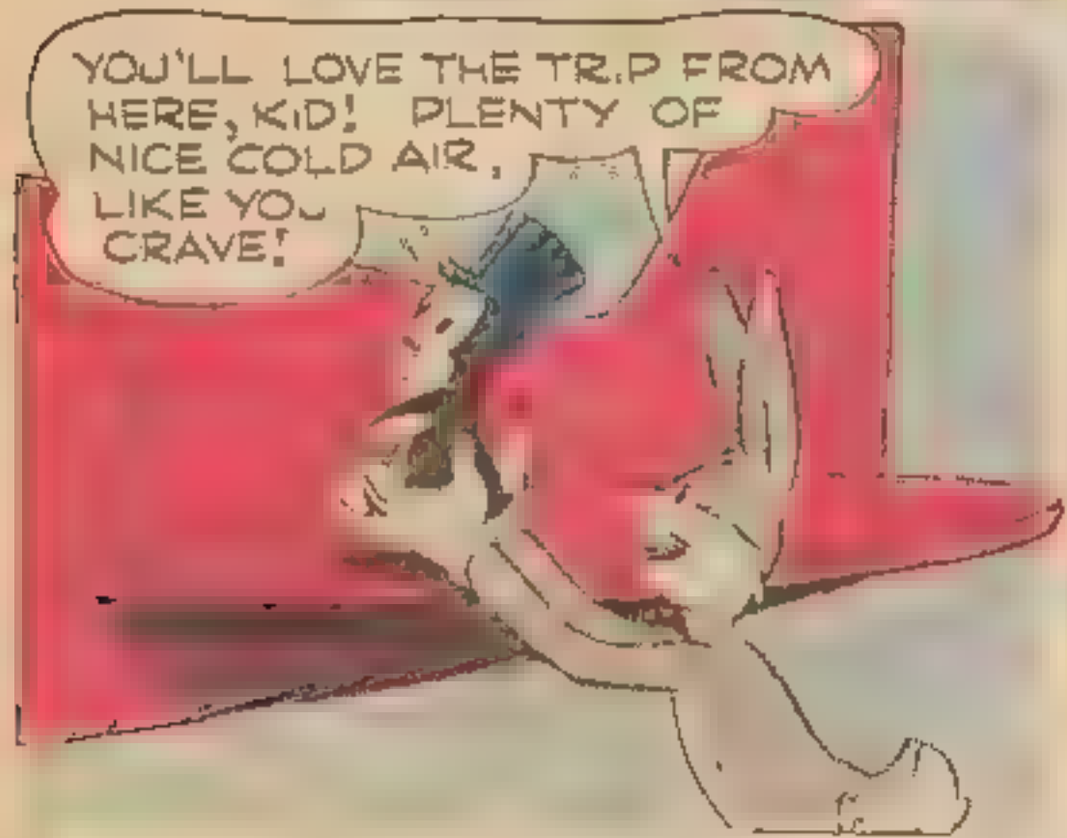

YOING!
PLOP!
PLIP!


LOOK, PLAYBOY! THE NORTH POLE! I KEPT MY PROMISE... YOU'RE HOME!
NORTH POLE
NORTH POLE!?

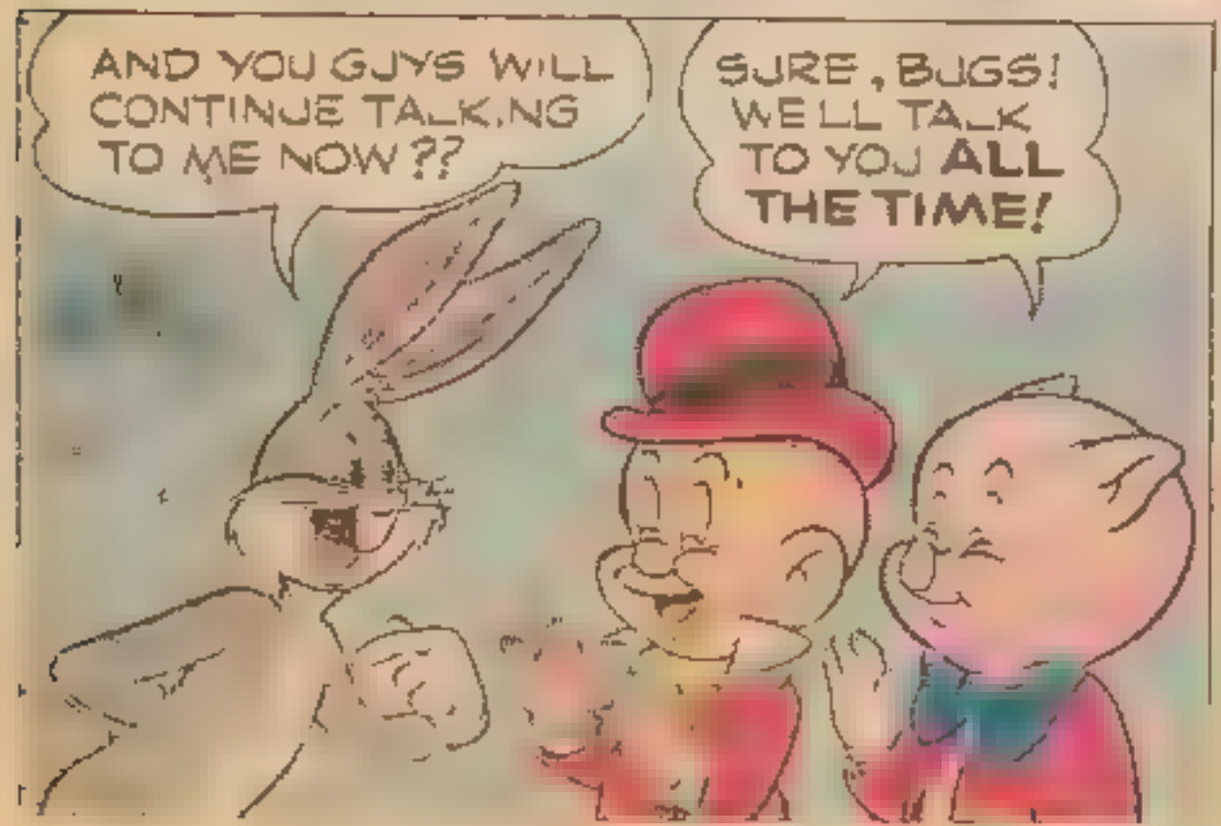

D.D I SAY NORTH POLE? OH, I'M DREADFULLY SORRY, BUT I MEANT TO SAY SOUTH POLE!
FORGET T! IT WAS A PLEASURE ...I--HUH?

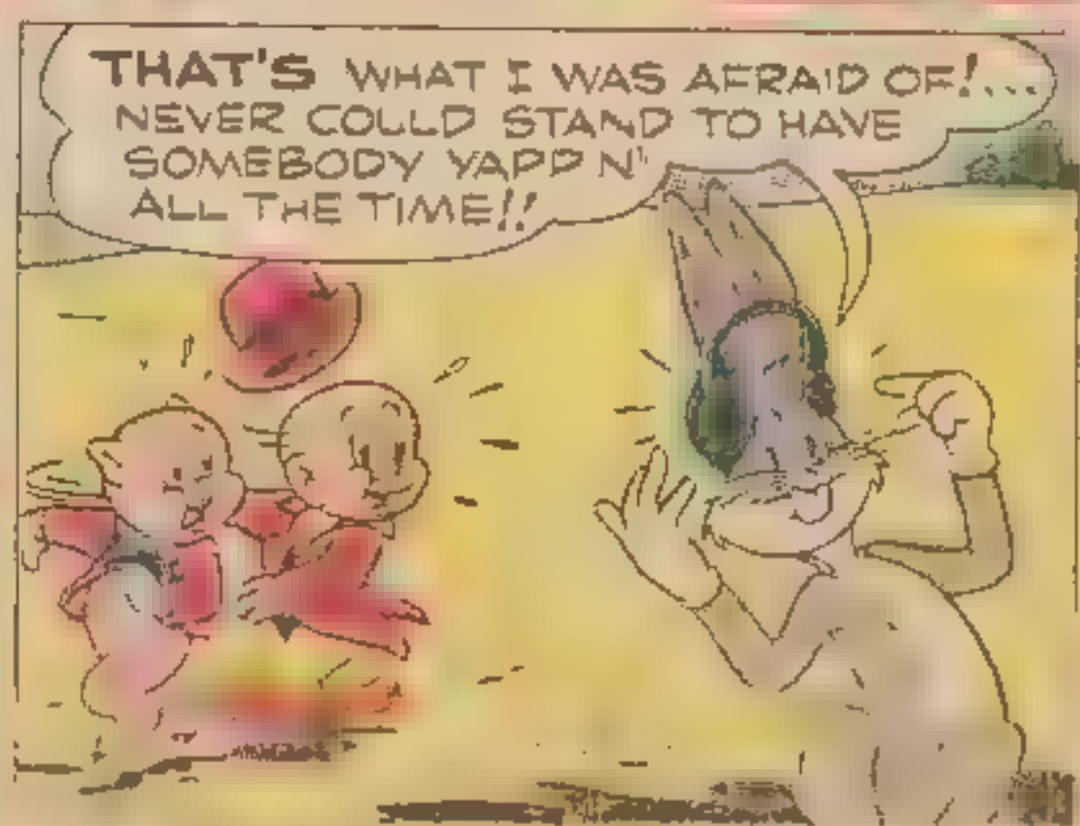

SOUTH POLE
YES! IT'S JUST THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION, YOU KNOW!


SOUTH POLE
CITY AIRPORT
I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T THINK OF THIS BEFORE, PLAYBOY!


YOU'LL LOVE THE TRIP FROM HERE, KID! PLENTY OF NICE COLD AIR, LIKE YOU CRAVE!

SO LONG, KID!
WE'RE PROUD OF YOU, BUGS!


AND YOU GUYS WILL CONTINUE TALKING TO ME NOW??
SURE, BUGS! WE'LL TALK TO YOU ALL THE TIME!


THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF!... NEVER COULD STAND TO HAVE SOMEBODY YAPPIN' ALL THE TIME!!

Phone Call to SANTA CLAUS

A few days before Christmas, Bugs Bunny and Porky Pig dropped in to see Petunia.

"Guess what?" cried Petunia happily. "I'm going to have company for Christmas! And I want you boys to help me entertain them!"

"Yeah?" Bugs looked uneasy. "Who's comin'?"

"Cicero's little friends, the McPork twins — Willie and Wallie," Petunia told him.

"THOSE little twerps!" groaned Bugs. "Some fun entertaining THEM! They're POISON!"

"Shame on you!" said Petunia. "They're not that bad. They'll make our Christmas exciting!"

"That's for s-sure!" laughed Porky.

So, the day before Christmas, Bugs and Porky drove over and picked up the McPork twins

And five minutes after the twins had breezed into Petunia's living room, everything was in an uproar.

"Willie! Lookit!" squealed Wallie excitedly. "Lollipops hanging all over the Christmas tree!" He ran toward the tree to grab one and tripped over the extension cord that led to the tree lights.

Kerflop! Down sprawled Wallie, with the tree and its ornaments crashing on top of him!

"Oh!" screamed Petunia, as she rushed to Wallie's aid.

Everyone else rushed, too, and the tree ornaments, crushed under foot, pop-pop-popped like tiny guns.

Bugs and Porky struggled to get the tree straightened up, while Petunia bent over Wallie. "Are you hurt?" she asked anxiously.

Wallie did not answer. He lay very, very still with closed eyes.

"He's unconscious!" cried Petunia. "Quick! Call a doctor!"

"Never mind a doctor," said Willie calmly. "I know how to fix him!" And he rushed out to the kitchen.

In a minute, Willie returned carrying a pan of water. And before anybody could stop him — splash! he dumped it all over Wallie, Petunia, and the rug.

"Oh!" screamed Petunia, "Just look what you've done!"

"I'm awful sorry you got wet, Petunia," said Willie. "But I made Wallie well — see?" He pointed to his brother, who was choking and sputtering — soaked from head to foot.

Petunia looked at Wallie and gasped. "You've drowned him! Come on, Wallie, I'll get you some dry clothes!" And she hustled him up the stairs.

The minute Petunia was out of the room, Bugs took over.

"Get the mop and the vacuum cleaner, Cicero," commanded Bugs. "We're gonna get rid of this mess!"

"Okay!" answered Cicero cheerfully, heading for the kitchen.

"I'll help, too!" said Willie, rushing after Cicero

"See, chum," said Bugs to Porky, "all you gotta do to keep kids out of trouble is to keep 'em busy!"

"Is that s-so?" grinned Porky. "Tell me m-more, papa B-Bugs!"

"Okay, junior!" Bugs gave Porky a playful shove. "Help me re-trim this crazy-lookin' tree!"

At that moment, Cicero and Willie staggered back into the living room. They could hardly move under the weight of mop, vacuum cleaner, broom, dustpan, and bucket. The clean-up job began with a tug-of-war for the vacuum cleaner! Cicero and Willie both wanted to operate it.

"Hey, you little knuckleheads!" yelled Bugs, rushing toward them. "Cut out the fightin'! Give that to me!"

Jerking the vacuum cleaner out of the boys' hands, Bugs lost his balance and fell against a table! Down went Bugs and the table, followed by Petunia's favorite lamp!

Before the boys could move, Petunia and Wallie came back into the room.

Petunia stopped and stared at her smashed lamp. "Oh!" she wailed. Then she rushed over to the sofa and she threw herself down on it, bursting into tears.

"Don't cry, Petunia!" said Bugs. "I'm sorry I broke your lamp! But I'll get you a new one! Honest, I will!"

"No, Bugs!" stated Willie emphatically. "It was my fault, too! So *I'll* get Petunia a new lamp!"

"YOU!" scoffed Bugs. "Don't be silly!"

But Willie paid no attention to Bugs. He marched across the room to a desk and reached for the telephone.

"What are you gonna do?" asked Bugs.

"I'm going to call Santa Claus," said Willie. "And tell him about Petunia's lamp!"

"Huh?" gulped Bugs. "Santa Claus?"

"Sure! We call him every year," said Wallie. "And he always brings us everything we ask him for! Doesn't he, Willie?"

"Uh, huh!" mumbled Willie, turning back to the phone. He lifted the receiver and dialed a number.

Petunia, Bugs, Porky, and Cicero watched with gaping mouths. But Wallie smiled smugly to himself.

And, believe it or not, Willie DID talk to Santa Claus. And he asked him to bring Petunia a new lamp. "Thank you, Santa Claus," he said. "See you tonight! Goodbye!"

Turning away from the phone, Willie faced his staring audience. "He'll be here at twelve o'clock," he said. "An' he's gonna bring you a new lamp, Petunia!"

Sure enough, at twelve o'clock that night, Petunia, Bugs, and Porky were startled to hear sleigh bells outside.

"Oh, NO!" yelped Bugs. "It can't be Santa Claus!"

But it was! The fattest, jolliest Santa they had ever seen came bursting through the front door, with his arms full of packages. "Merry Christmas, everybody!" he shouted. "Merry, merry Christmas!"

"Merry Christmas!" they said, staring at Santa as though he were a ghost.

Then down the stairs, two at a time, came Cicero, Wallie, and Willie, dressed in their pajamas. "Merry Christmas, Santa Claus!" they cried happily.

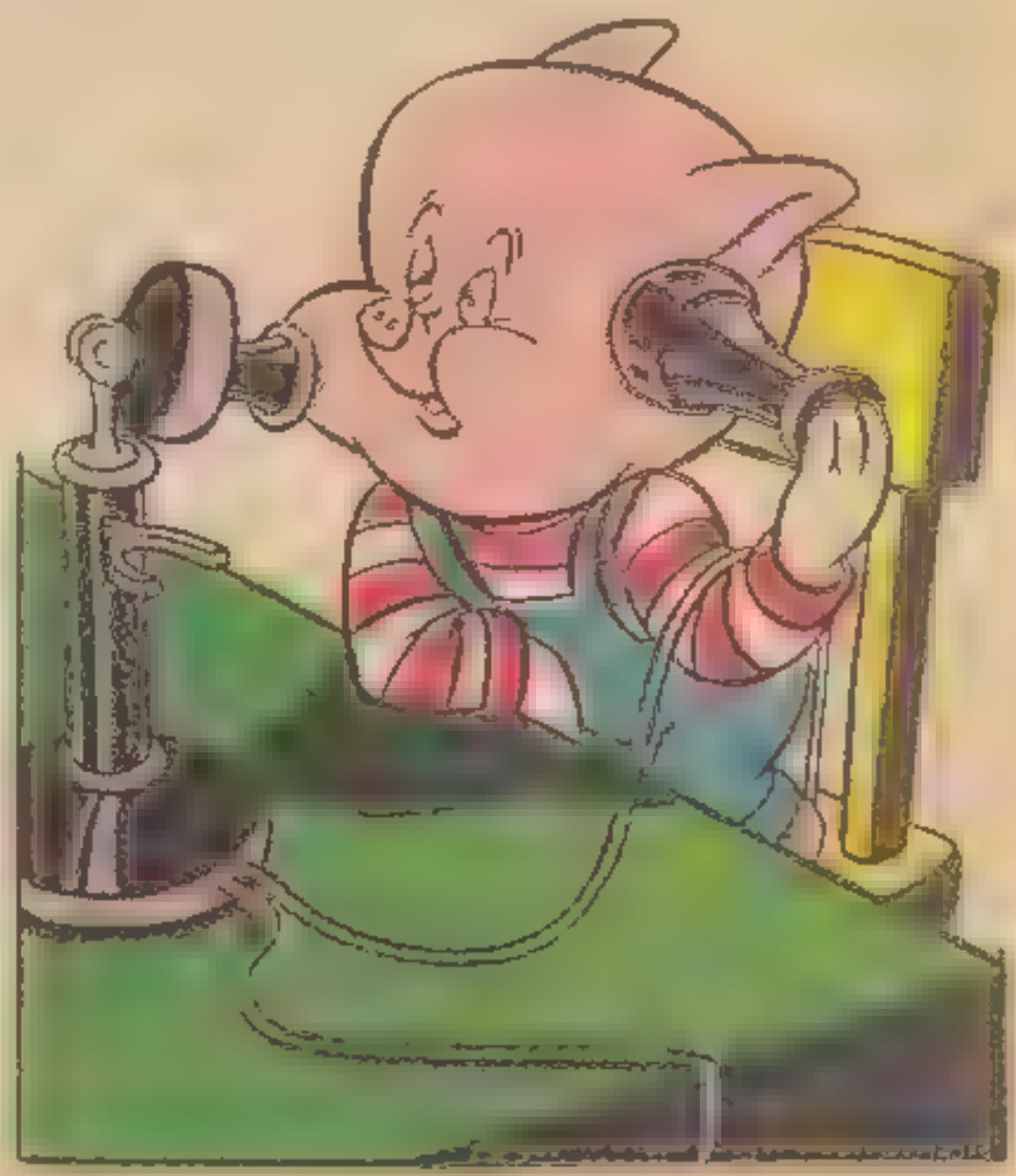
"Merry Christmas, boys!" chuckled Santa. He dumped the packages on the sofa, and laughed heartily. Then he waved good-bye, and he was gone.

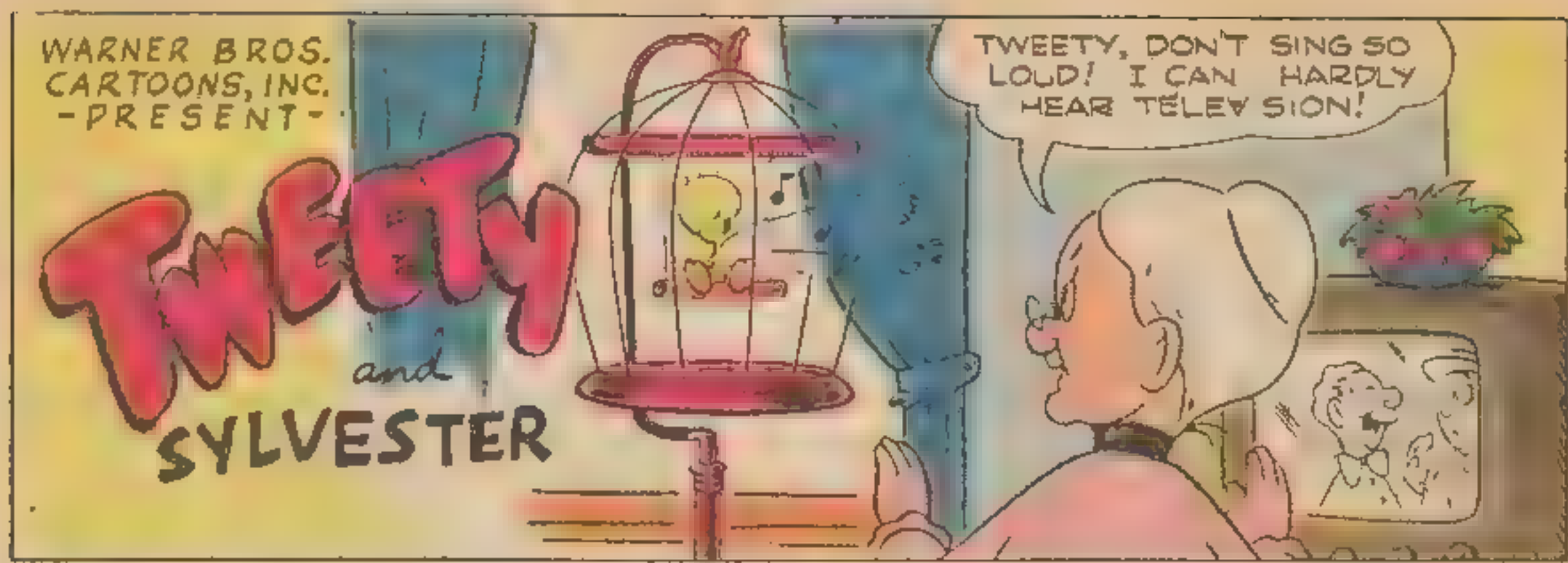
After the excited boys were back in bed, Petunia opened a large carton. And there was her lamp. "Oh!" she gasped. "It's BEAUTIFUL!"

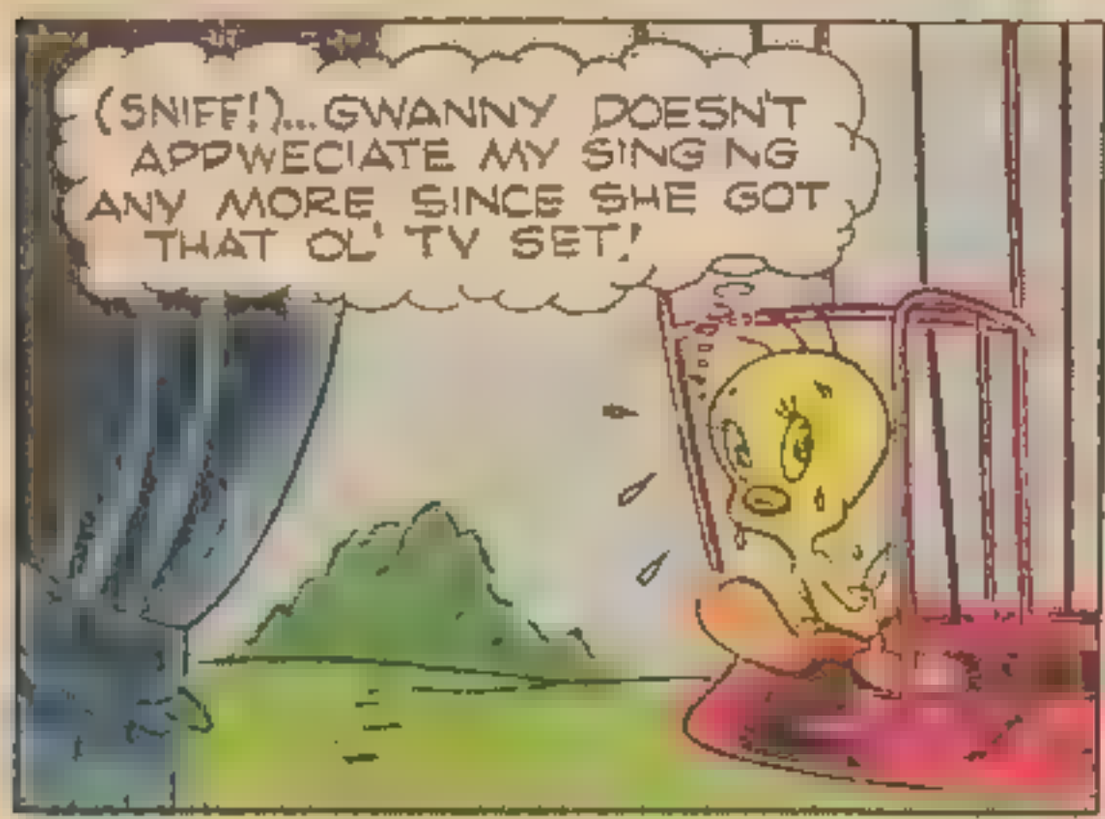
"Jeepers!" exclaimed Bugs, eyeing the lamp with a puzzled frown. "Telephone call —Santa Claus—Lamp! I don't get it!"

"N-Neither do I!" said Porky.

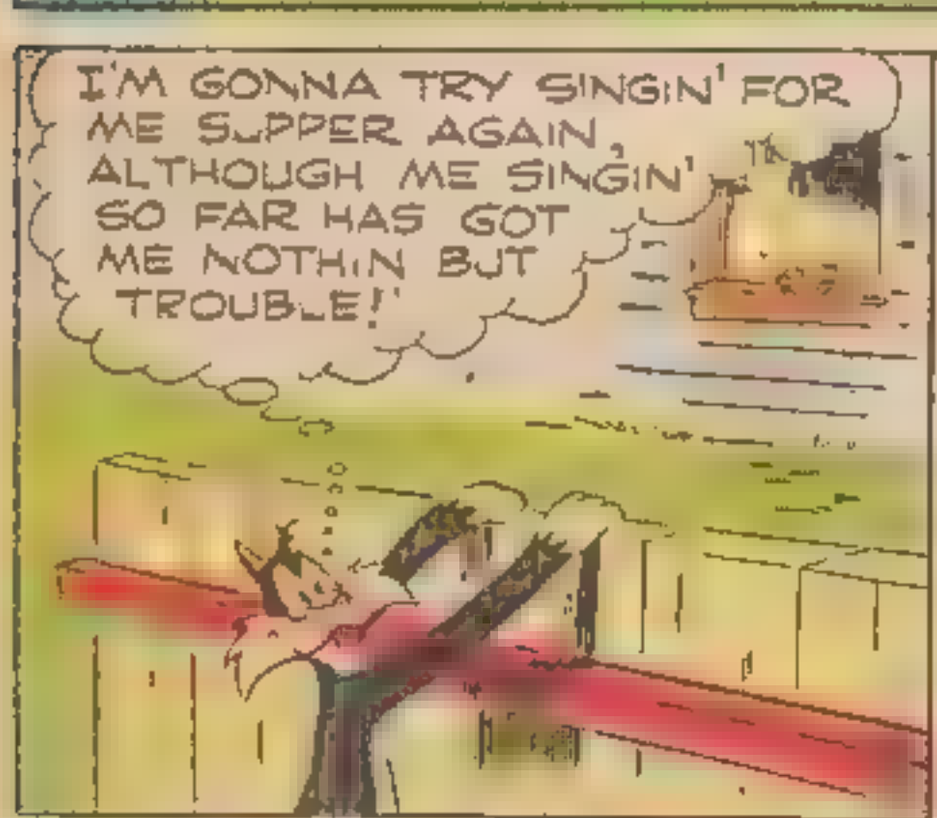
"That's because you boys haven't the true Christmas spirit!" said Petunia. Then she chuckled and pointed to the box that the lamp had come in. "Nor a generous uncle who owns a department store!"




WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. -PRESENT-
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
TWEETY, DON'T SING SO LOUD! I CAN HARDLY HEAR TELEVISION!

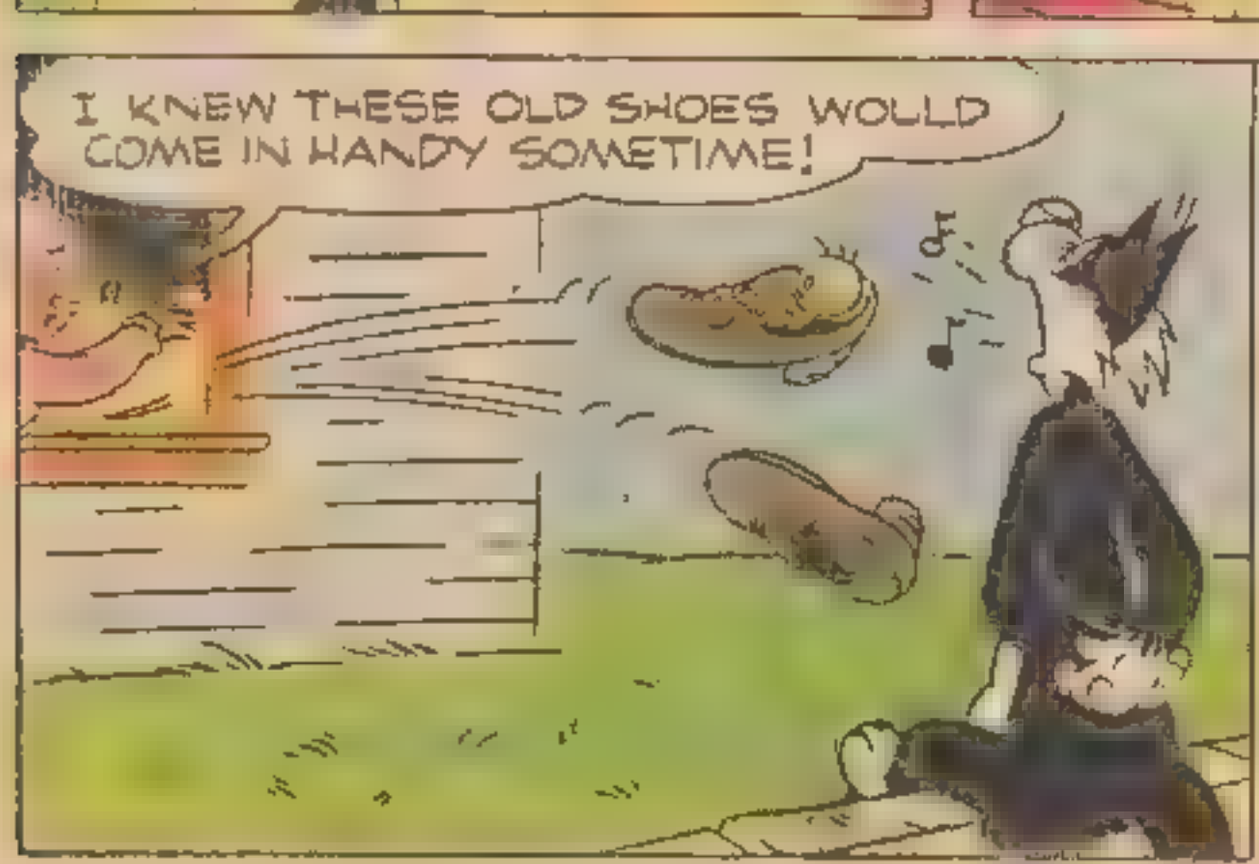

(SNIFF!)...GWANNY DOESN'T APPWECIATE MY SINGING ANY MORE SINCE SHE GOT THAT OL' TV SET!

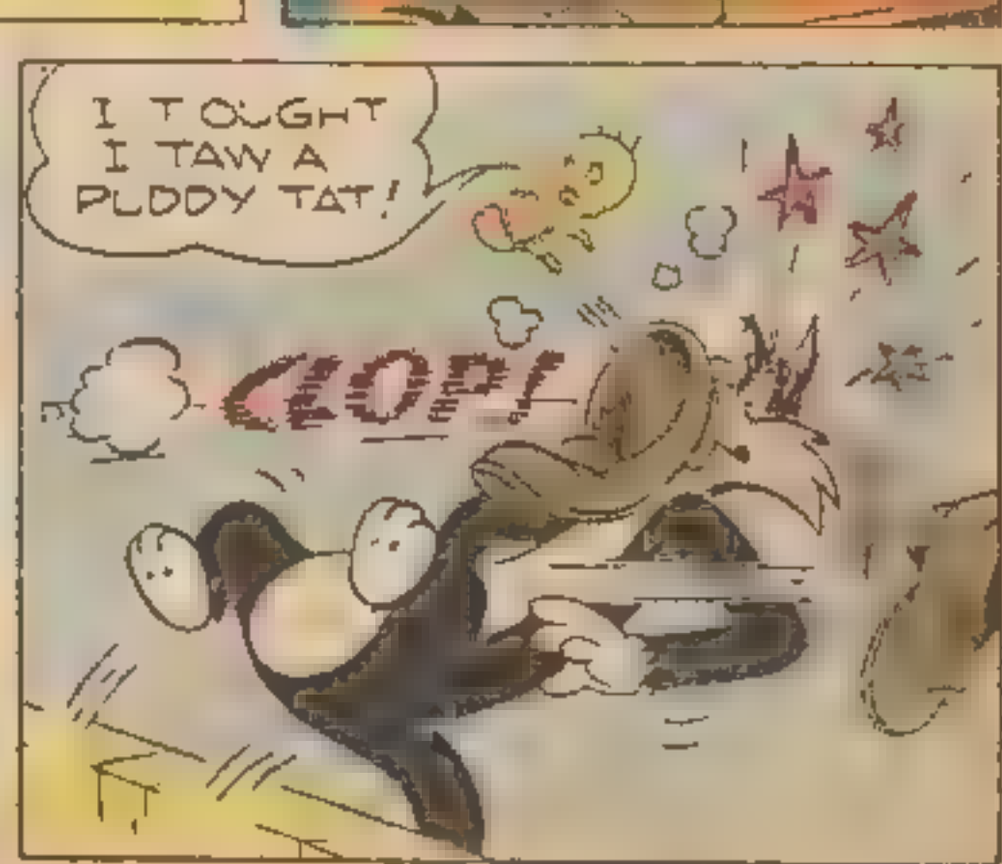
(SOB')... I AM A VERY SAD TWEETY BIRD! I WILL HIDE IN THIS OLD SHOE AND POUT!

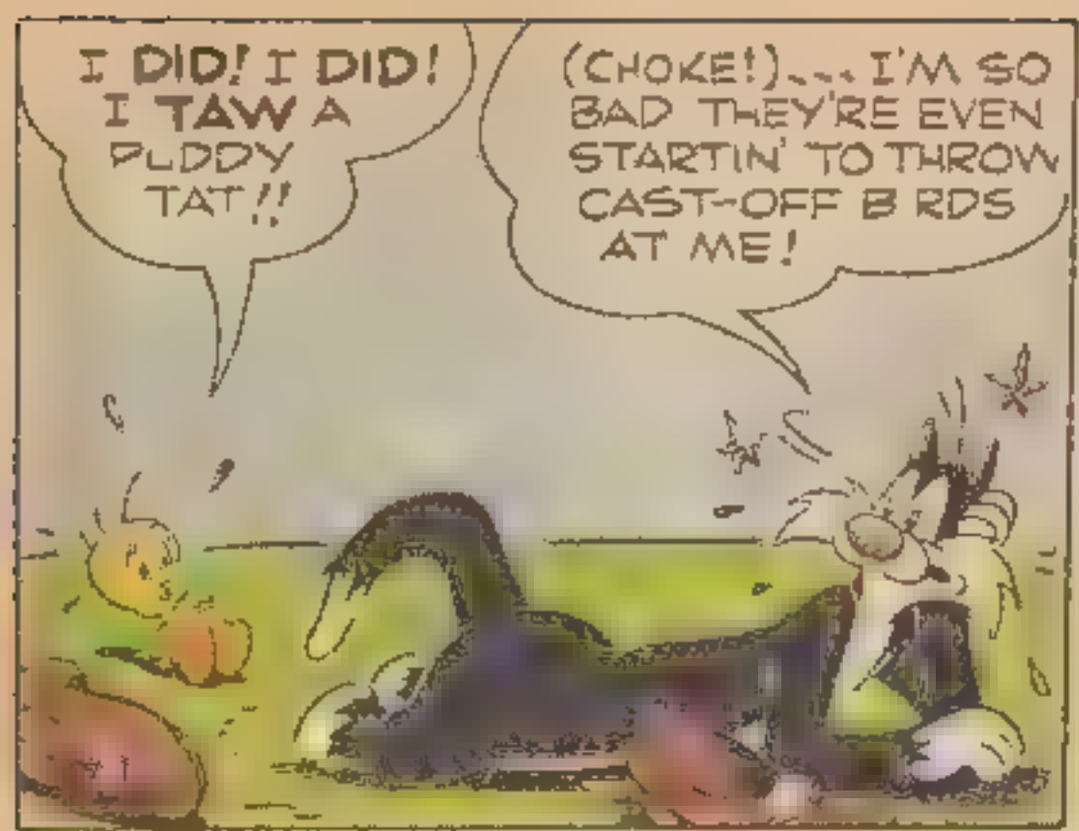

I'M GONNA TRY SINGIN' FOR ME SUPPER AGAIN, ALTHOUGH ME SINGIN' SO FAR HAS GOT ME NOTHIN BUT TROUBLE!

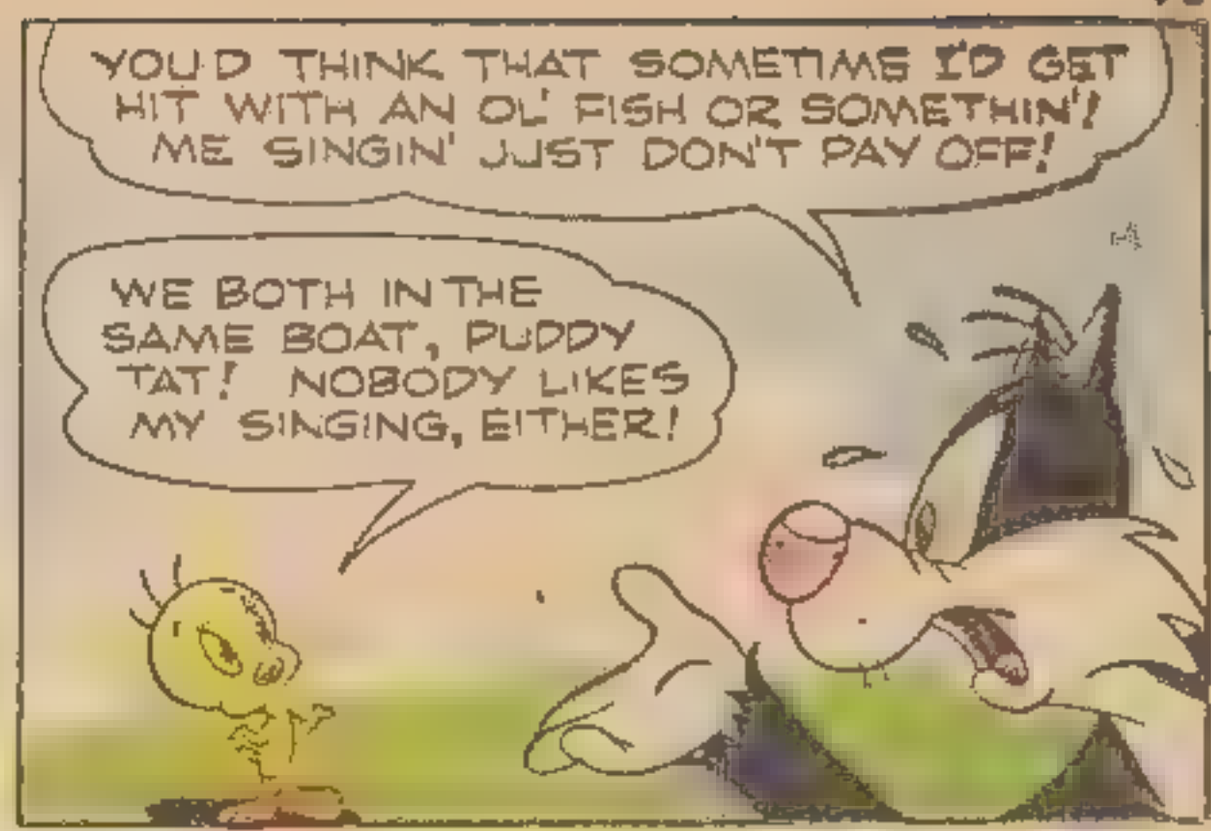
ME-YOWR!

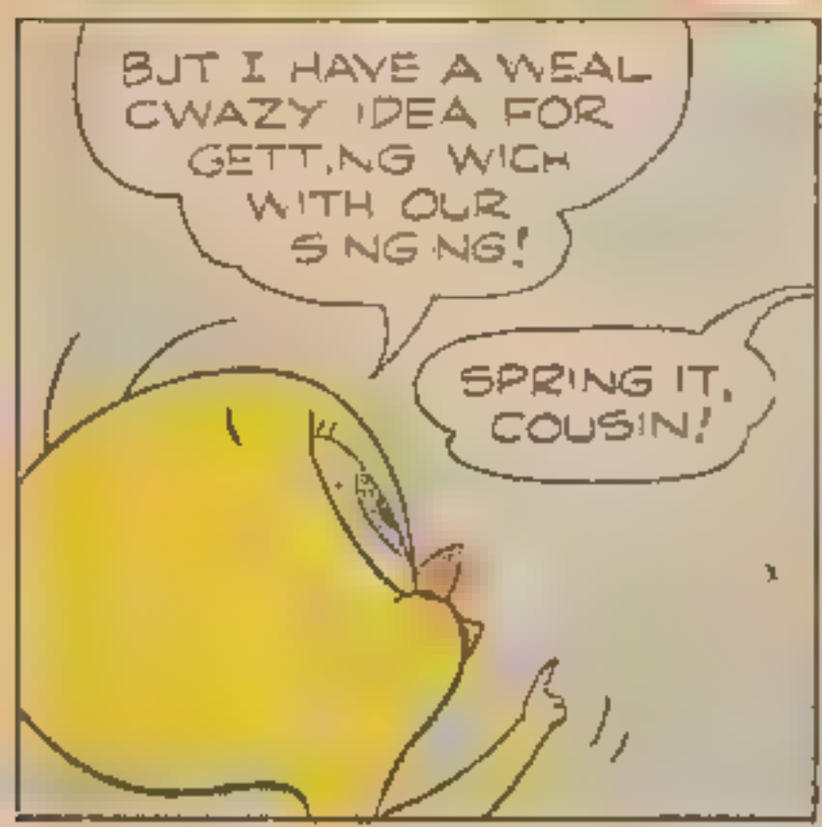
ME-YOWR-R-!
THAT CAT S WORSE THAN TWEETY!

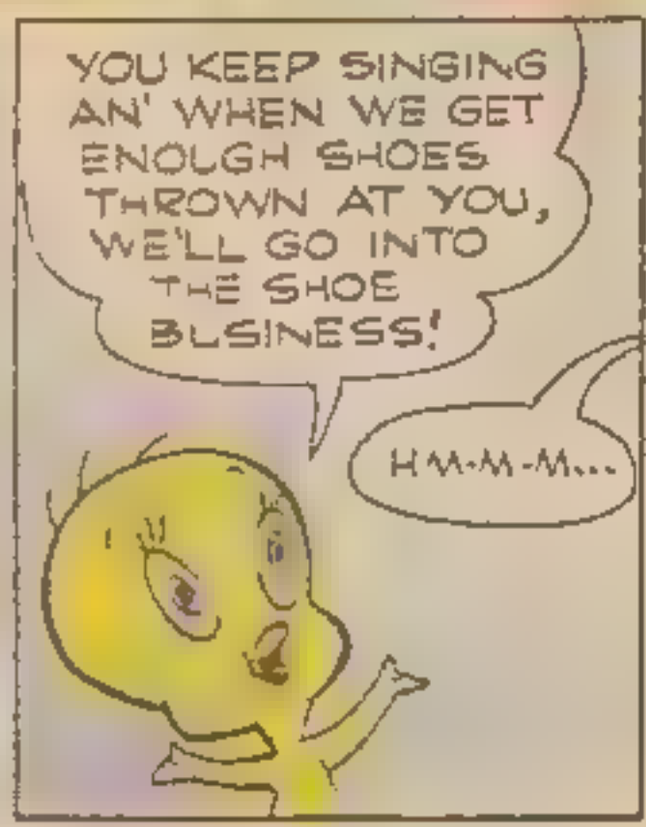

I KNEW THESE OLD SHOES WOULD COME IN HANDY SOMETIME!


I TOUGHT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
CLOP!


I DID! I DID! I TAW A PUDDY TAT!!
(CHOKE!)... I'M SO BAD THEY'RE EVEN STARTIN' TO THROW CAST-OFF B RDS AT ME!

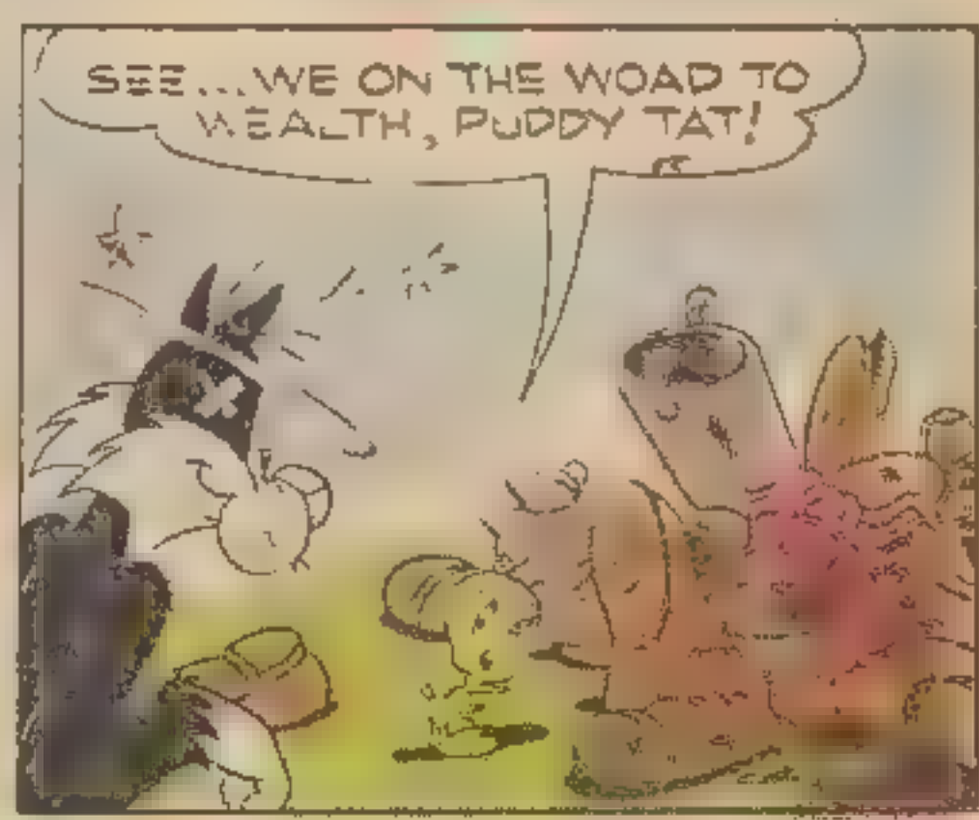

YOU'D THINK THAT SOMETIMS I'D GET HIT WITH AN OL' FISH OR SOMETHIN'! ME SINGIN' JUST DON'T PAY OFF!
WE BOTH IN THE SAME BOAT, PUDDY TAT! NOBODY LIKES MY SINGING, EITHER!

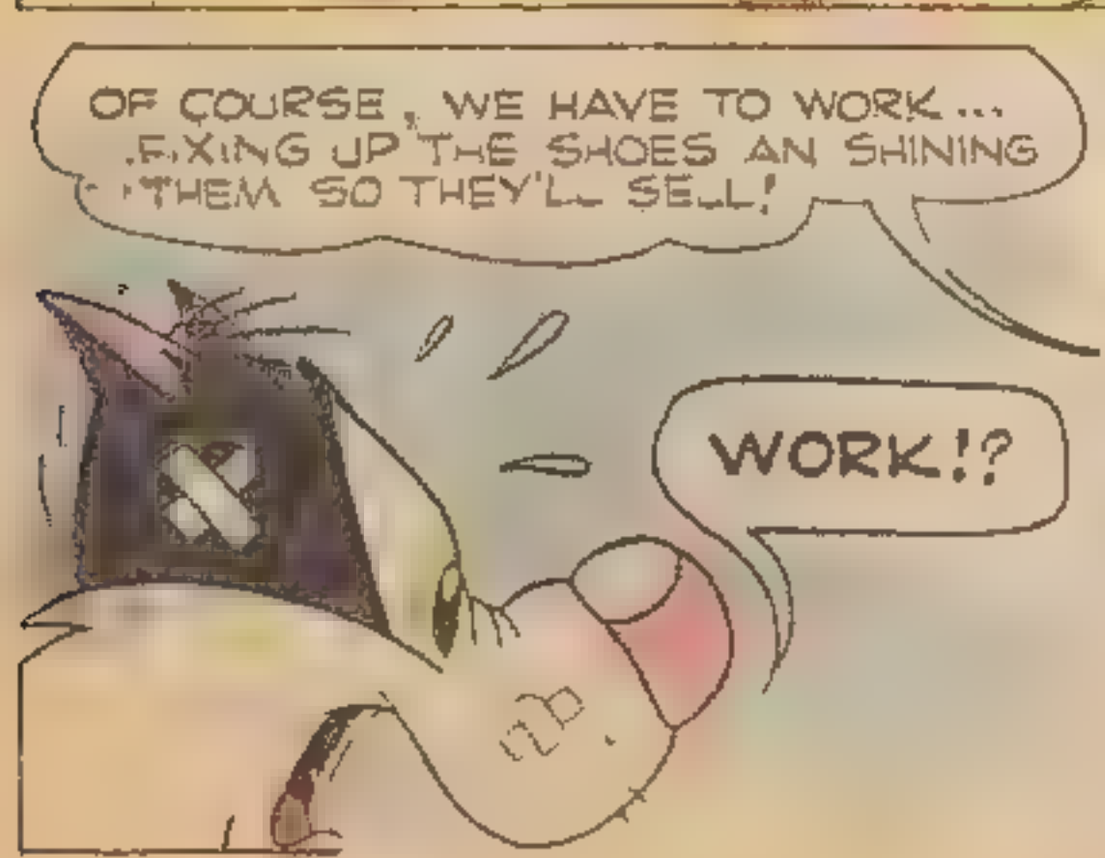

BJT I HAVE A WEAL CWAZY IDEA FOR GETT,NG WICH WITH OUR S NG NG!
SPRING IT, COUSIN!

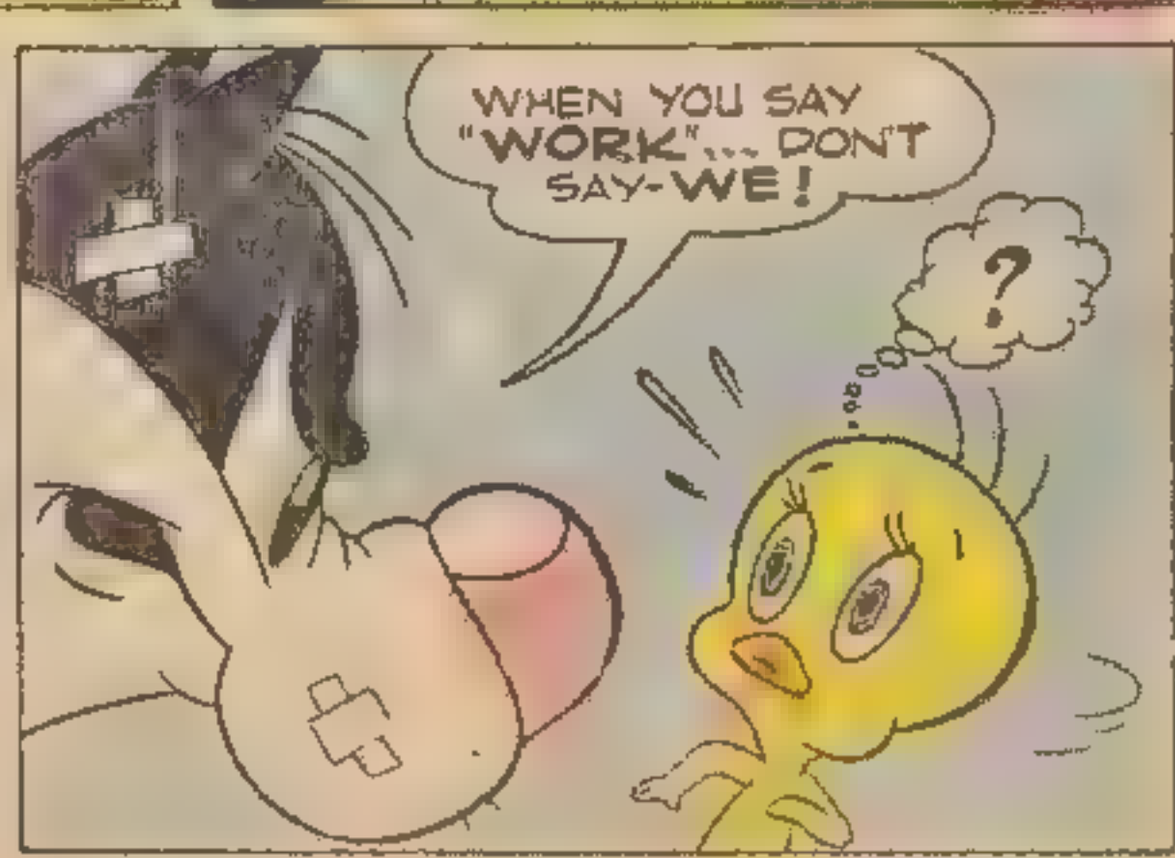

YOU KEEP SINGING AN' WHEN WE GET ENOUGH SHOES THROWN AT YOU, WE'LL GO INTO THE SHOE BUSINESS!
H-M-M-M...

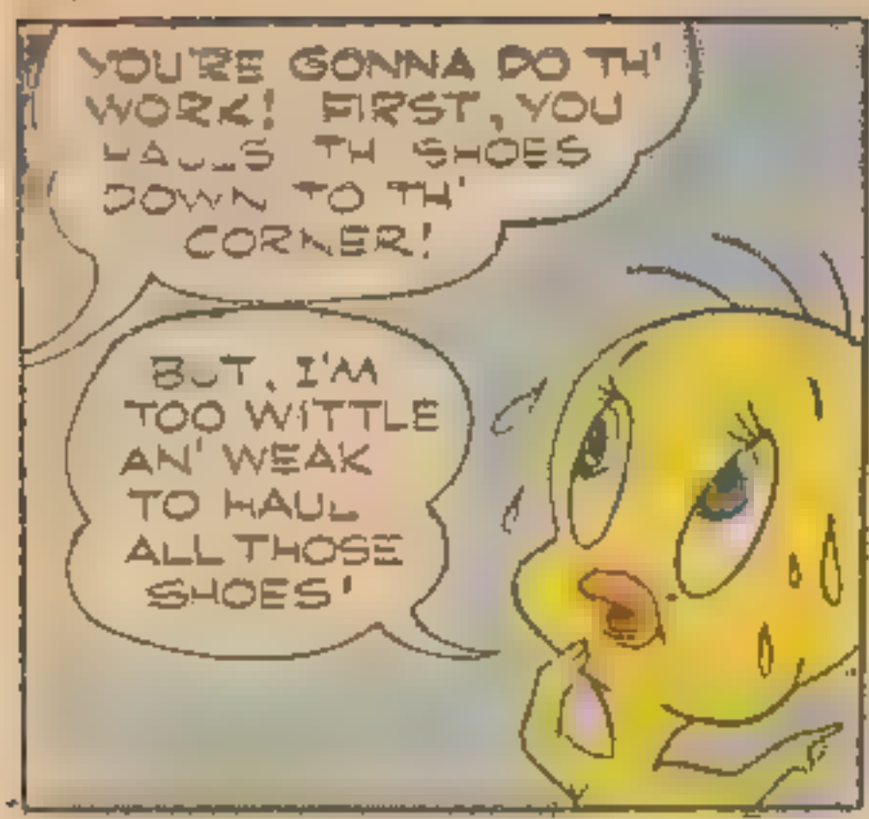
TH S B'RD'S GOT SOMETHING!

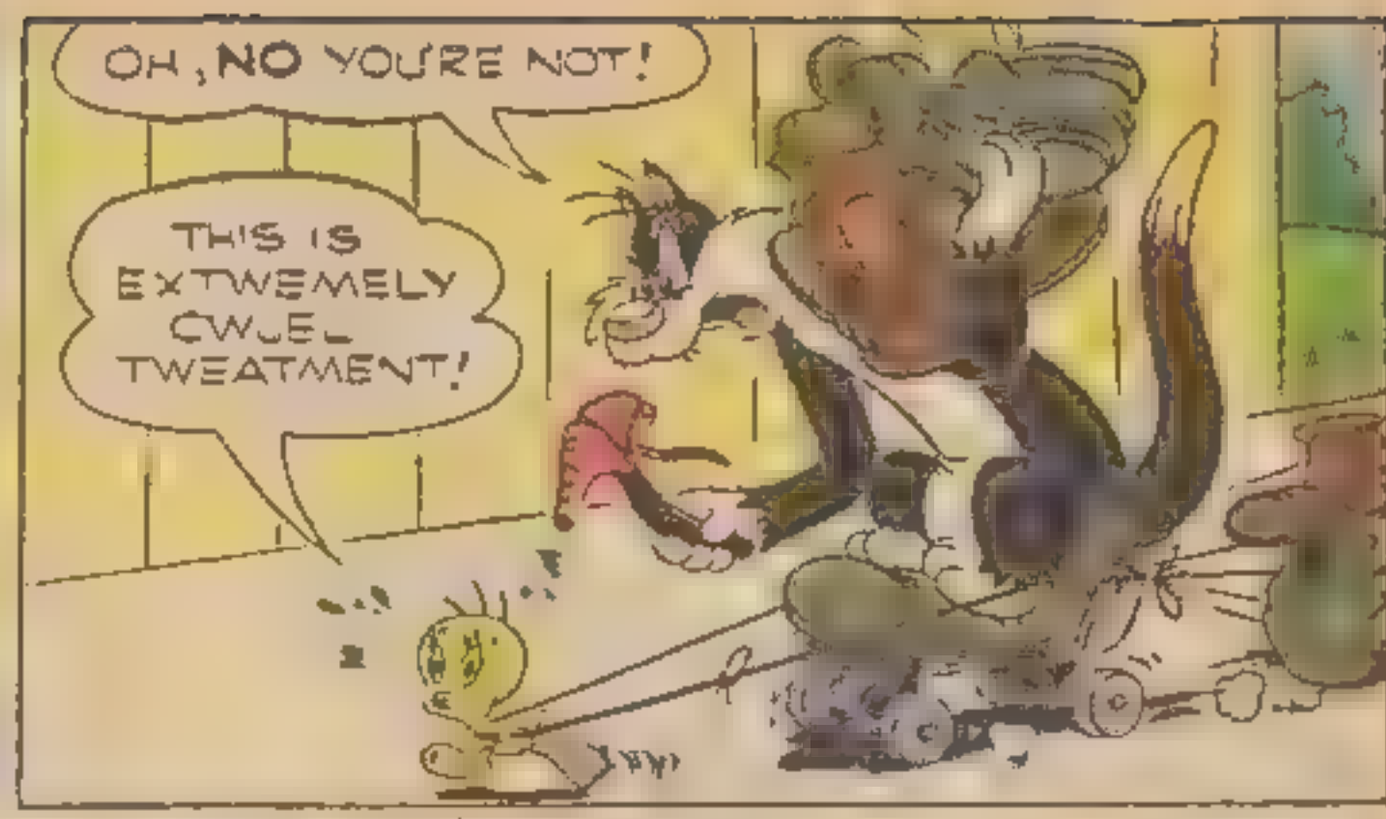
AND SO.
ME-YOWR!!
SHUT UP!
QUIET!
PIPE DOWN!

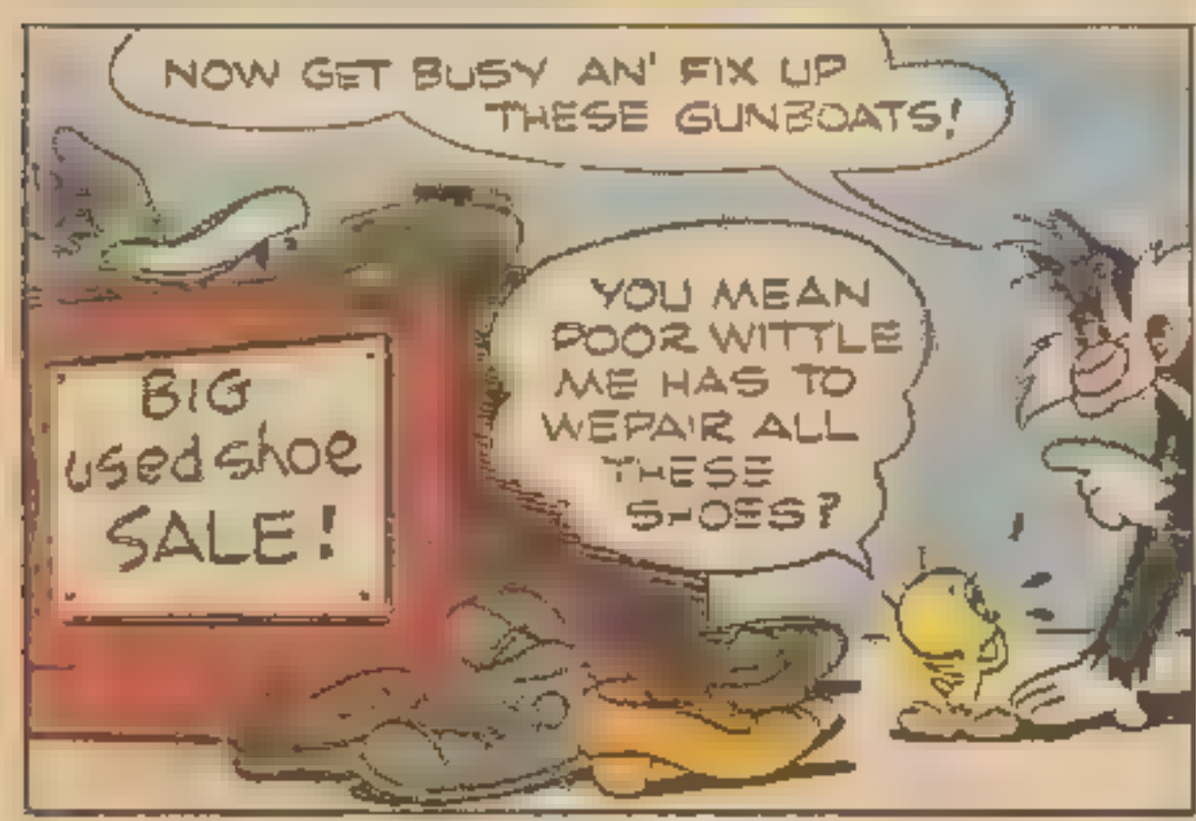

SEE...WE ON THE WOAD TO WEALTH, PUDDY TAT!

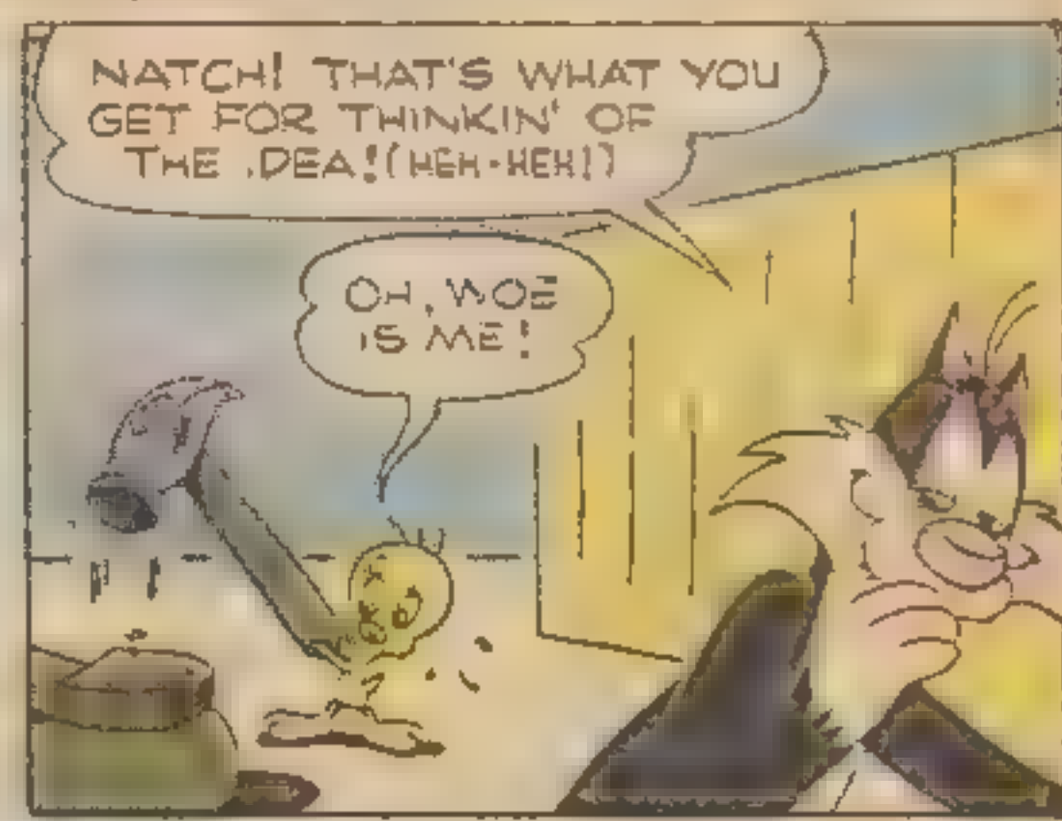

OF COURSE, WE HAVE TO WORK... FIXING UP THE SHOES AN SHINING THEM SO THEY'LL SELL!
WORK!?

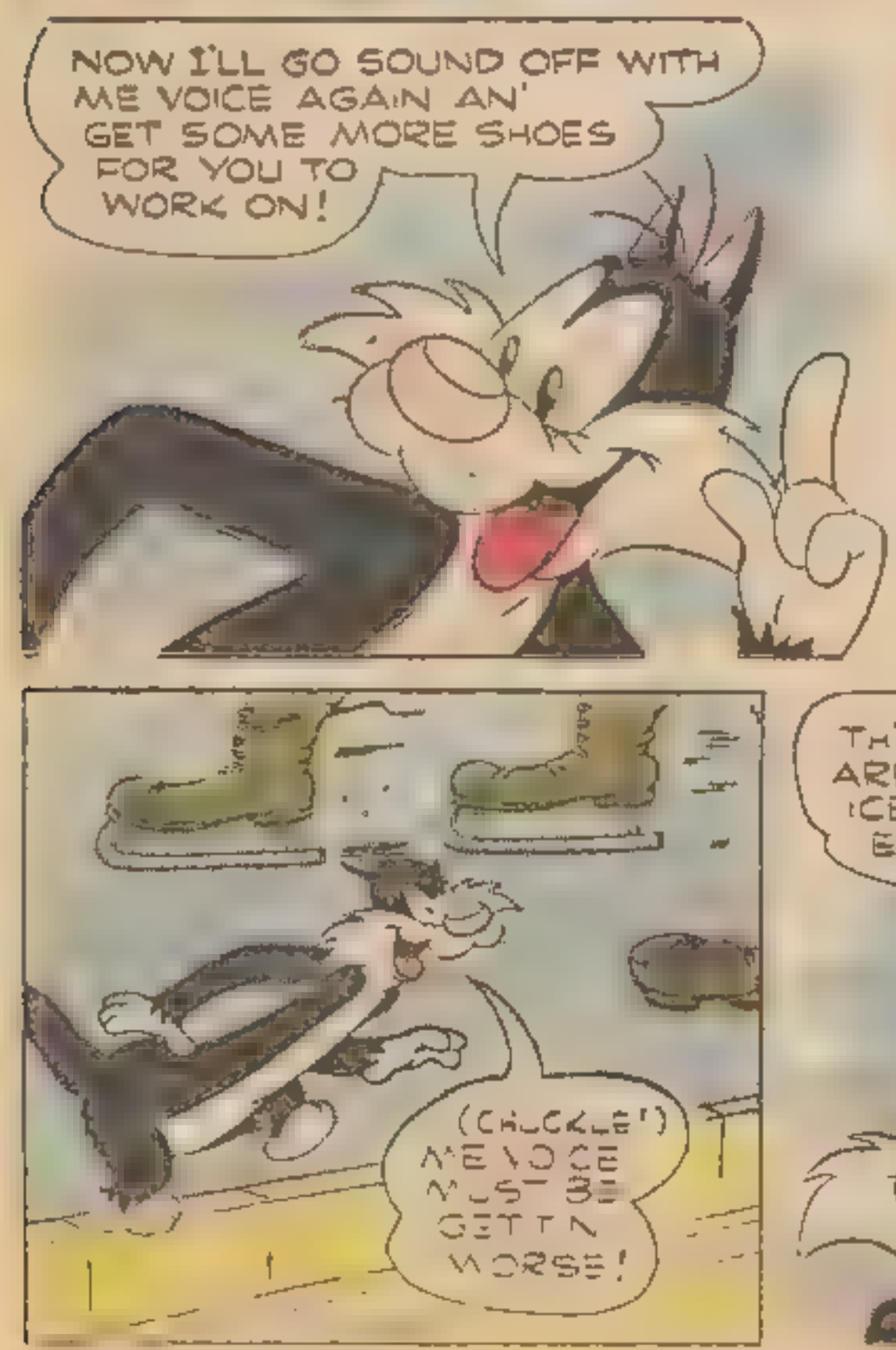

WHEN YOU SAY "WORK"... DON'T SAY-WE!
?


YOU'RE GONNA DO TH' WORK! FIRST, YOU HAULS TH SHOES DOWN TO TH' CORNER!
BUT, I'M TOO WITTLE AN' WEAK TO HAUL ALL THOSE SHOES!


OH, NO YOU'RE NOT!
THIS IS EXTWEMELY CWUEL TWEATMENT!


NOW GET BUSY AN' FIX UP THESE GUNBOATS!
YOU MEAN POOR WITTLE ME HAS TO WEPAIR ALL THESE SHOES?
BIG used shoe SALE!


NATCH! THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR THINKIN' OF THE IDEA! (HEH-HEH!)
OH, WOE IS ME!

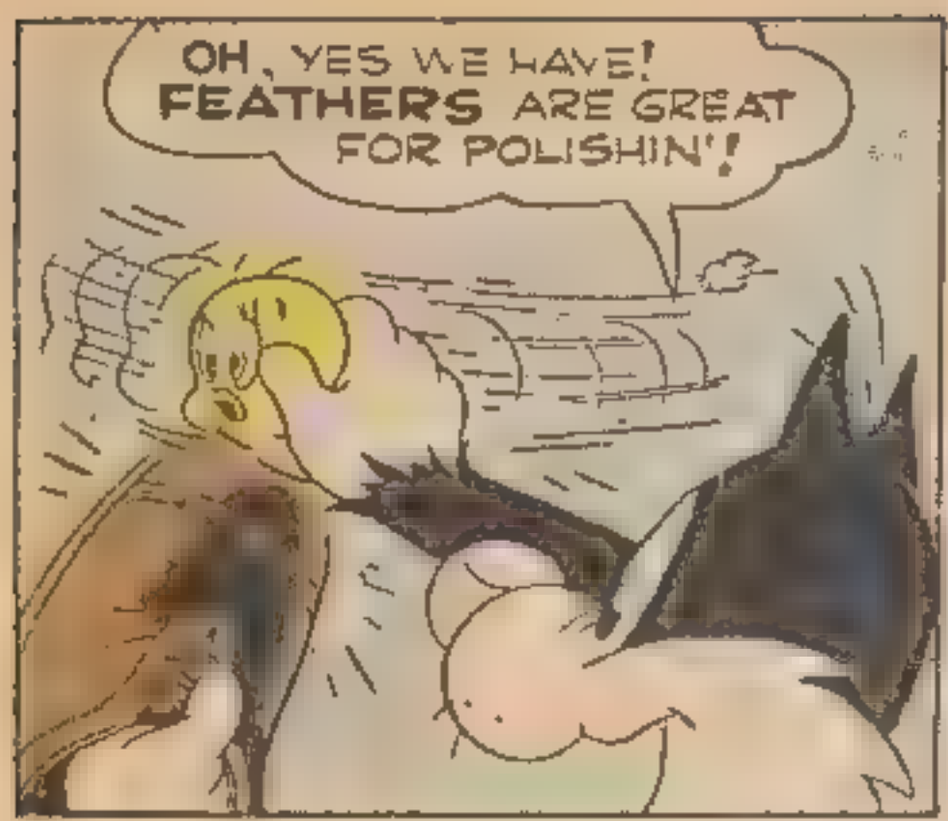

NOW I'LL GO SOUND OFF WITH ME VOICE AGAIN AN' GET SOME MORE SHOES FOR YOU TO WORK ON!

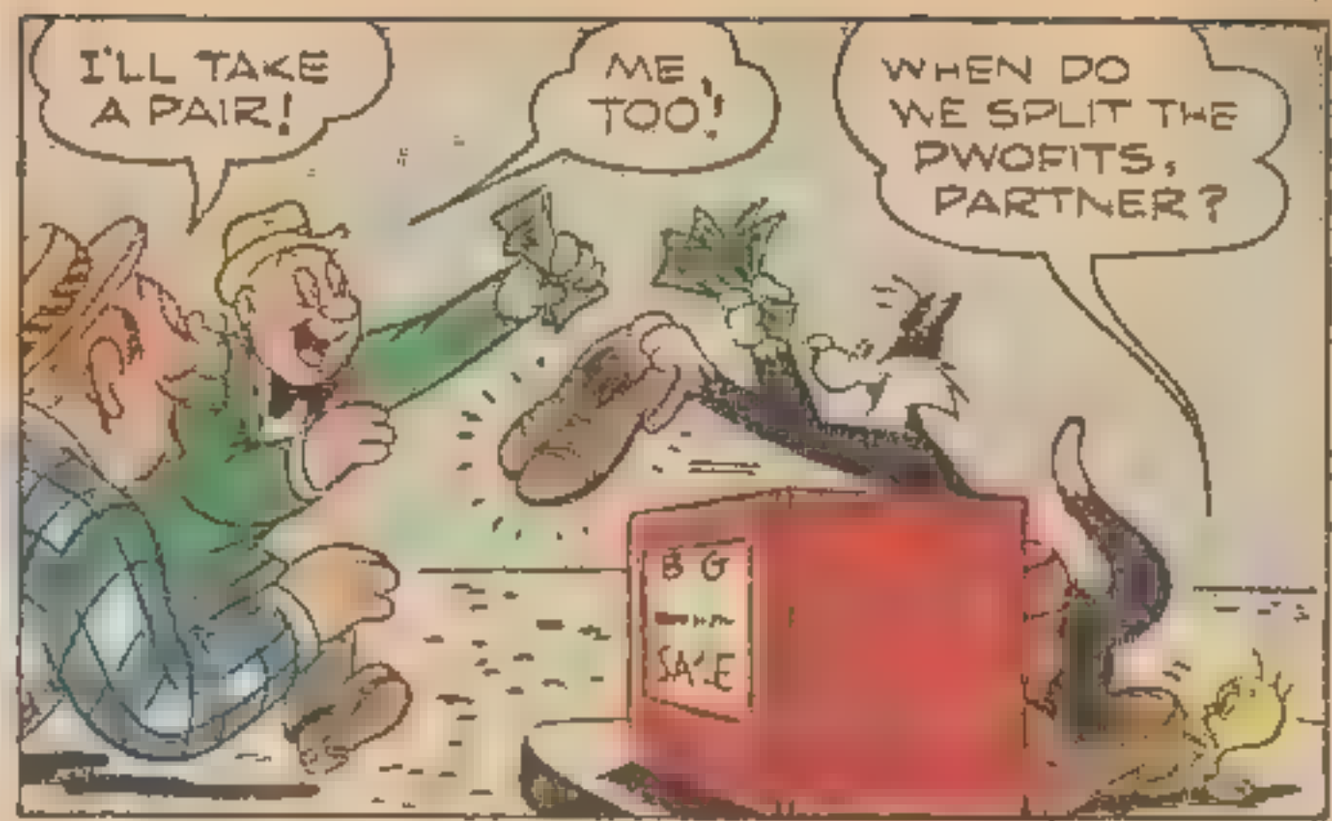
MEE-YOWR!!

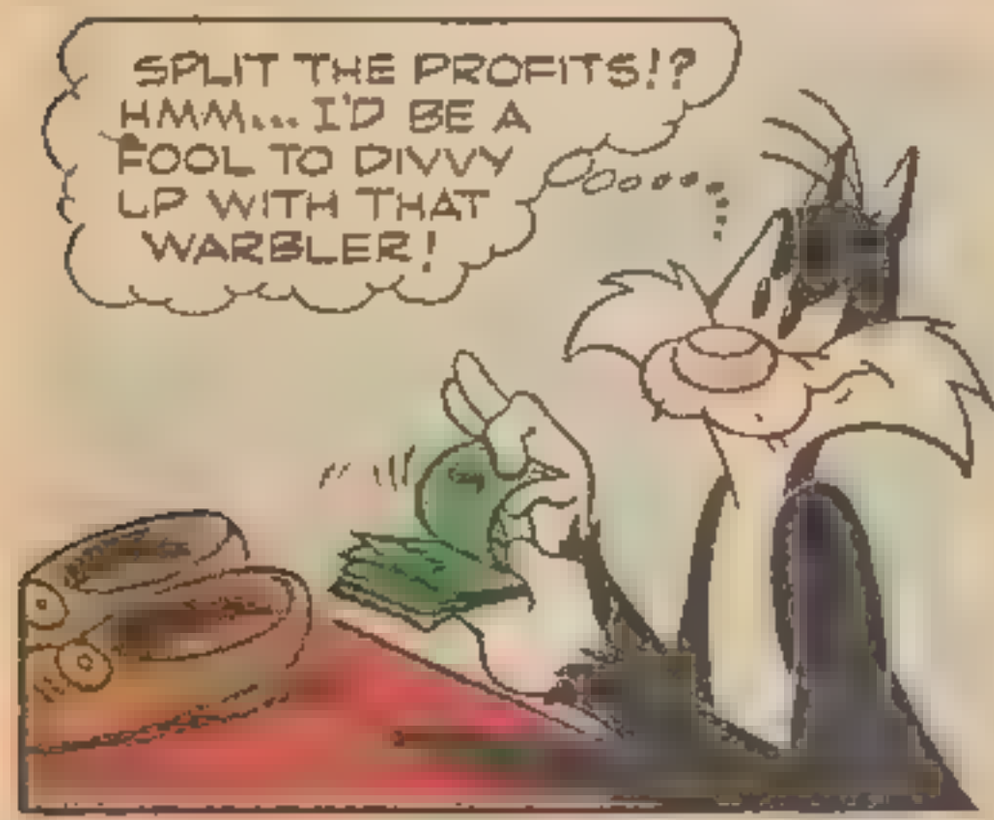
(CHUCKLE!) ME VOICE MUST BE GETTIN WORSE!

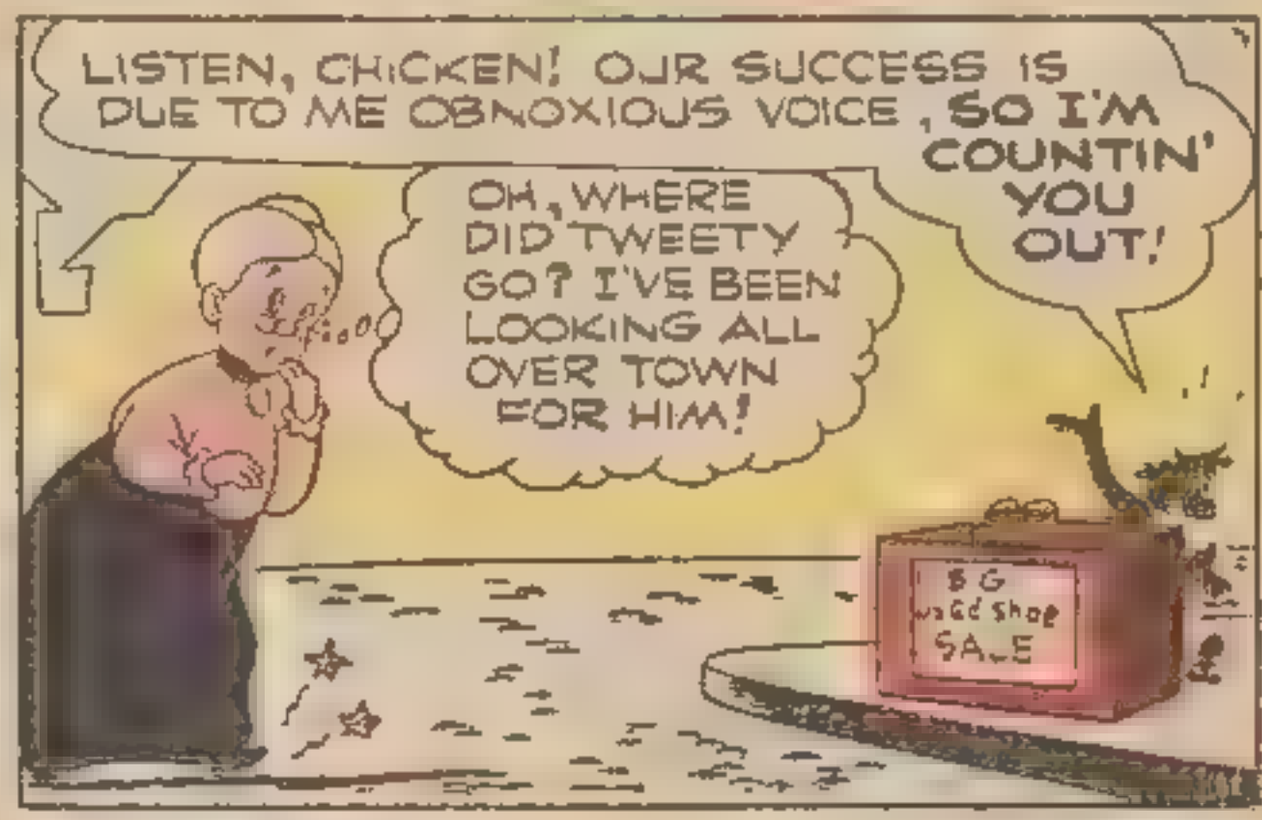
TH' SHOES ARE COMIN' WITH ICE SKATES ON EM NOW!

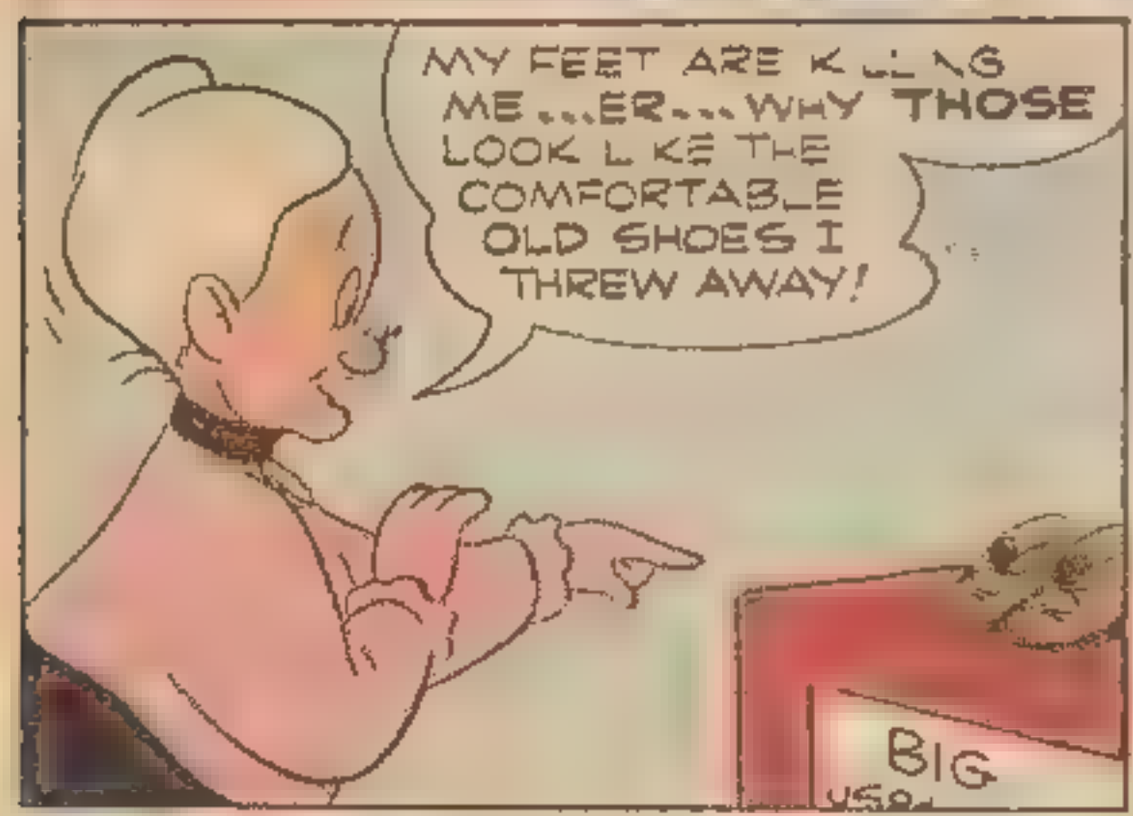
LATER.
ALL FIXED? WELL NOW YOU CAN SHINE EM!
BUT WE HAVEN'T GOT A SHOE-BWUSH!

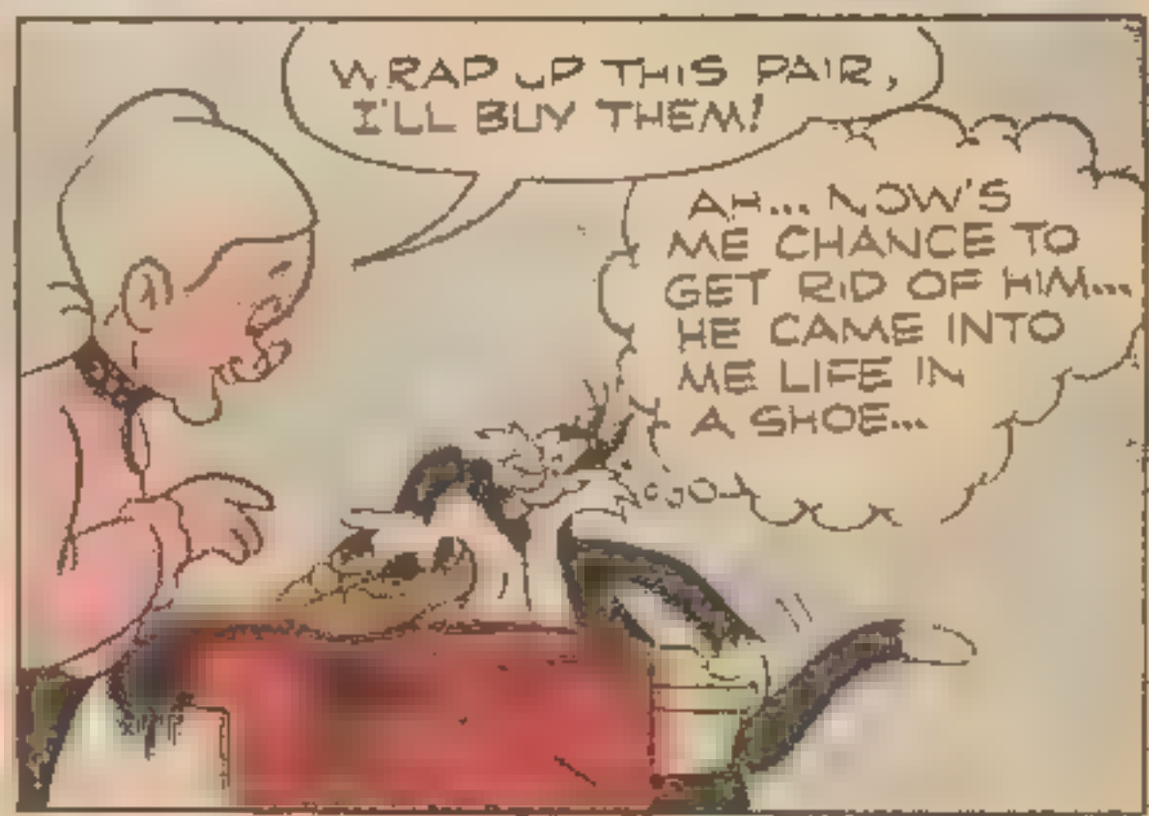

OH, YES WE HAVE! FEATHERS ARE GREAT FOR POLISHIN'!

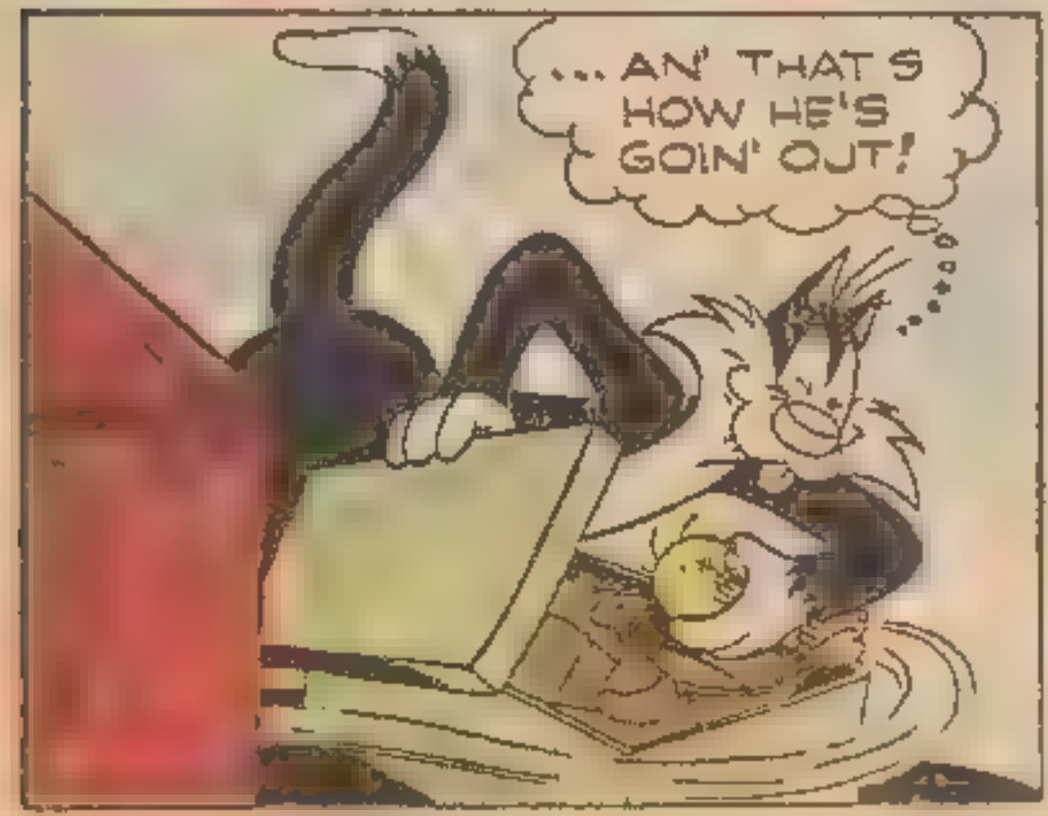

I'LL TAKE A PAIR!
ME, TOO!
WHEN DO WE SPLIT THE PWOFITS, PARTNER?
B G SALE

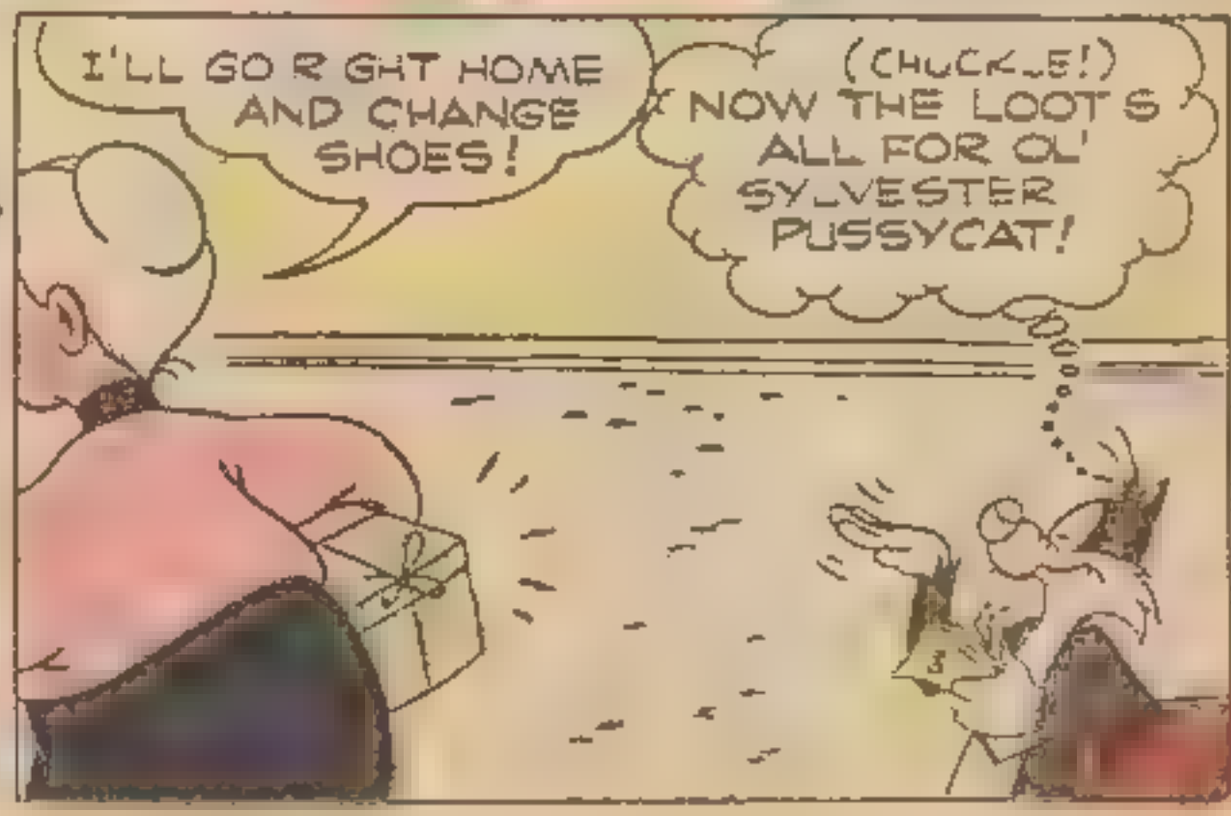

SPLIT THE PROFITS!? HMM... I'D BE A FOOL TO DIVVY UP WITH THAT WARBLER!

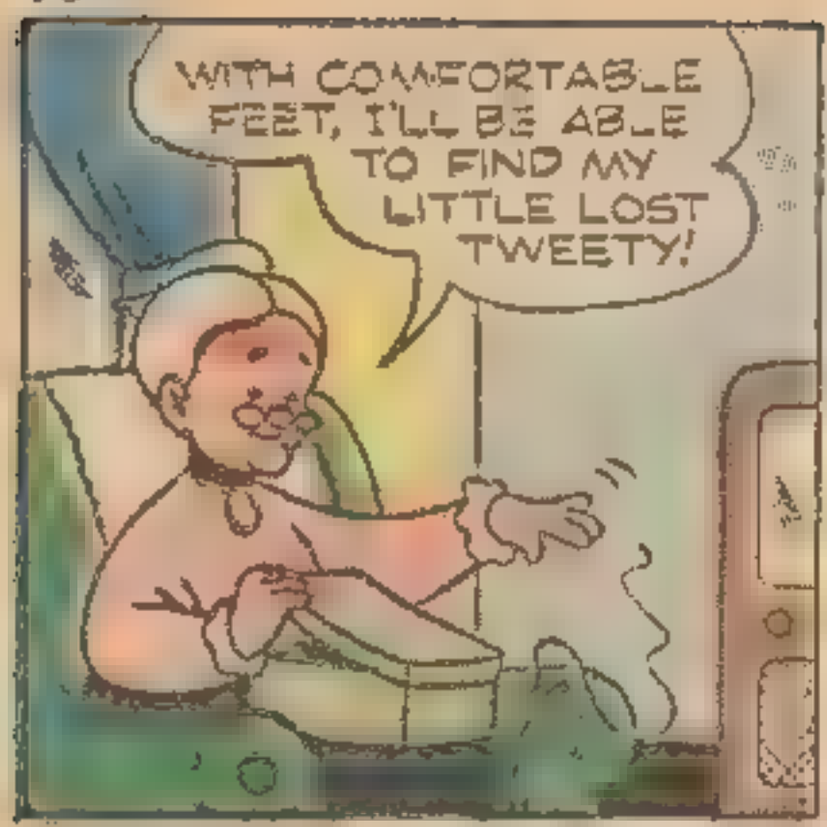

LISTEN, CHICKEN! OUR SUCCESS IS DUE TO ME OBNOXIOUS VOICE, SO I'M COUNTIN' YOU OUT!
OH, WHERE DID TWEETY GO? I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER TOWN FOR HIM!
B G SALE


MY FEET ARE K L NG ME...ER... WHY THOSE LOOK L KE THE COMFORTABLE OLD SHOES I THREW AWAY!
BIG


WRAP UP THIS PAIR, I'LL BUY THEM!
AH... NOW'S ME CHANCE TO GET RID OF HIM... HE CAME INTO ME LIFE IN A SHOE...


... AN' THAT S HOW HE'S GOIN' OUT!

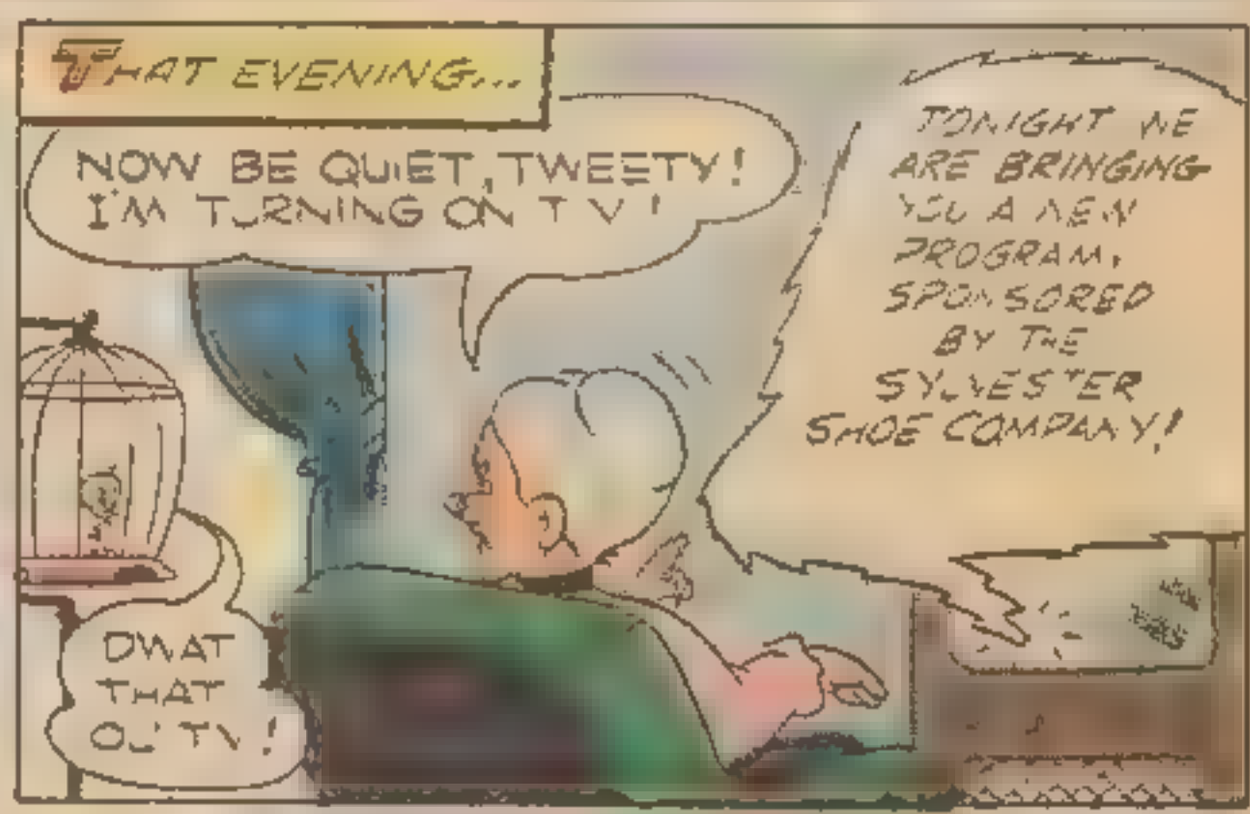

I'LL GO R GHT HOME AND CHANGE SHOES!
(CHUCKLE!) NOW THE LOOT S ALL FOR OL' SYLVESTER PUSSYCAT!

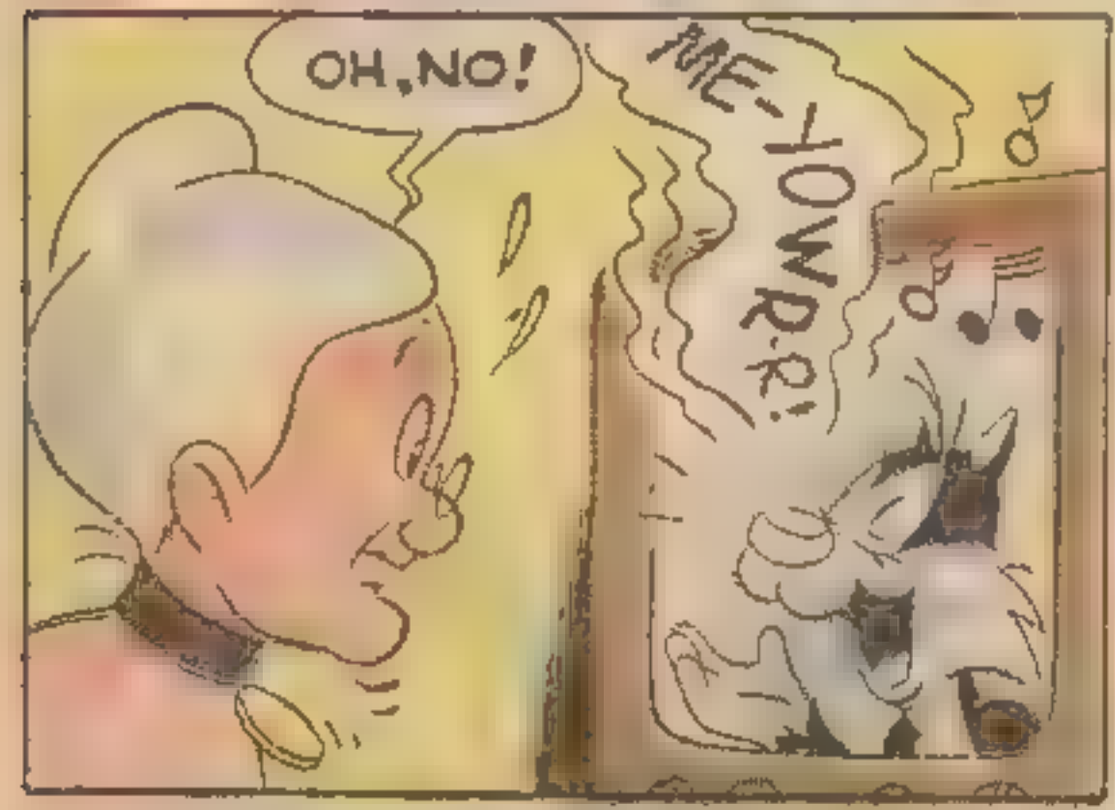

WITH COMFORTABLE FEET, I'LL BE ABLE TO FIND MY LITTLE LOST TWEETY!

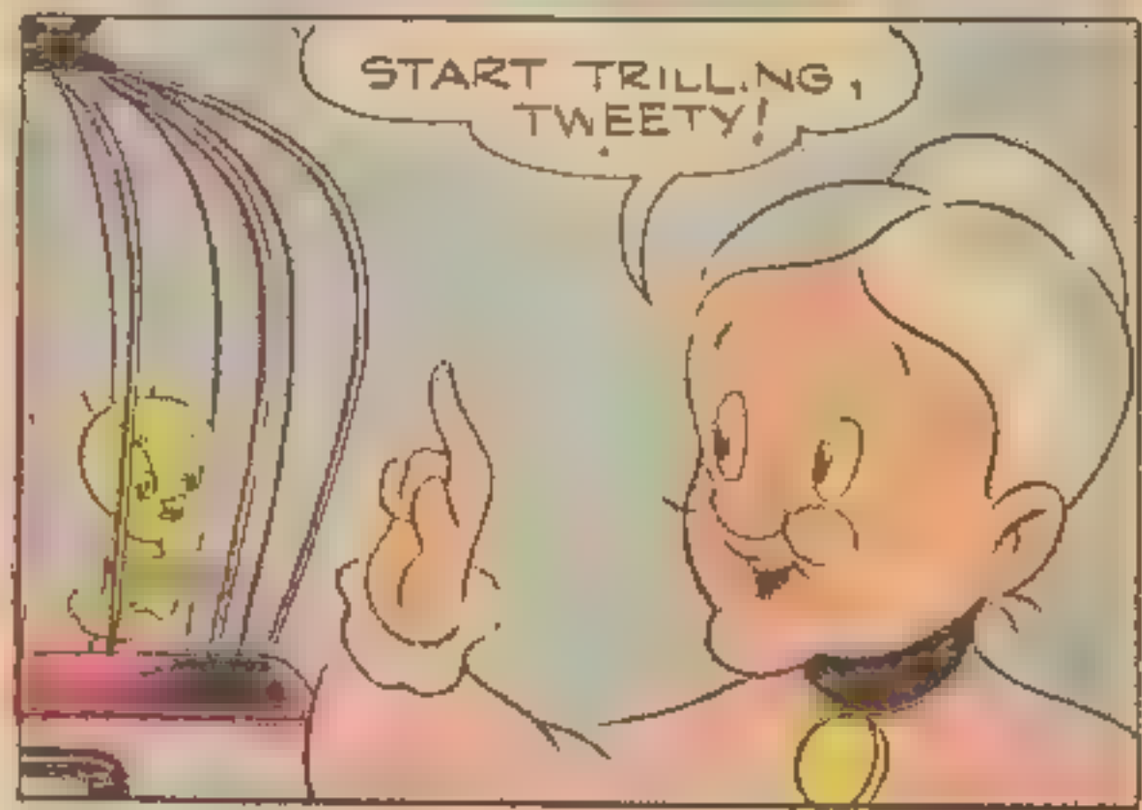
TWEETY! I'VE FOUND YOU!
!

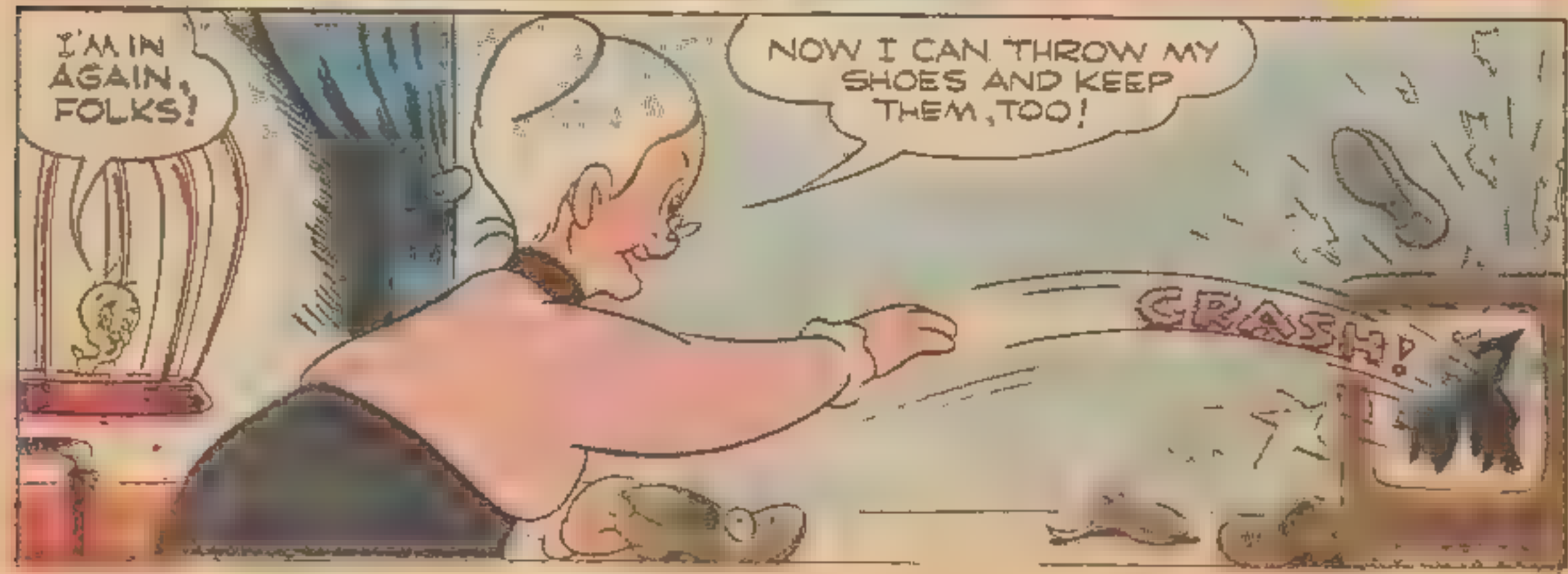
I WIGHT BACK IN THE SAME OL PLACE WHERE MY SINGING ISN'T APPWEC ATED!

MEANWHILE...
BUSINESS IS FALLIN' OFF SOMETHIN' TERR'BLE! I'LL HAVE TO ADVERTISE!


THAT EVENING...
NOW BE QUIET, TWEETY! I'M TURNING ON TV!
TONIGHT WE ARE BRINGING YOU A NEW PROGRAM, SPONSORED BY THE SYLVESTER SHOE COMPANY!
DWAT THAT OL' TV!


OH, NO!
ME-YOWR!


START TRILLING, TWEETY!

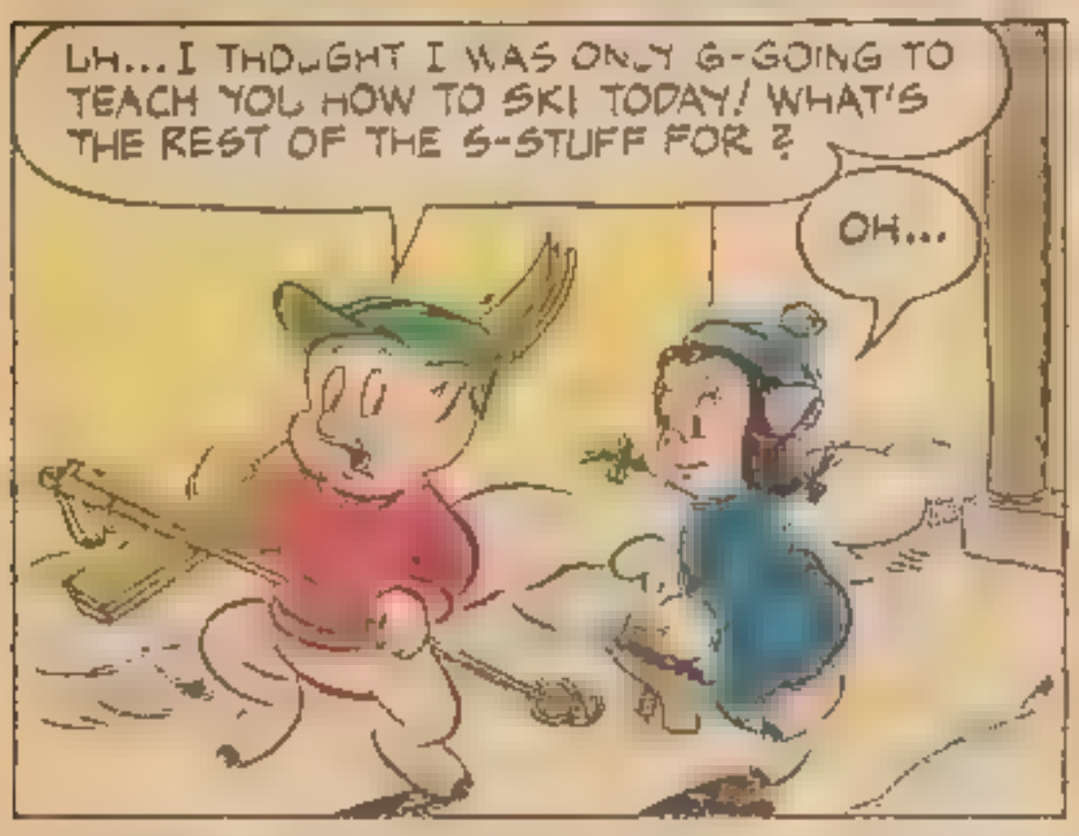

I'M IN AGAIN, FOLKS!
NOW I CAN THROW MY SHOES AND KEEP THEM, TOO!
CRASH!

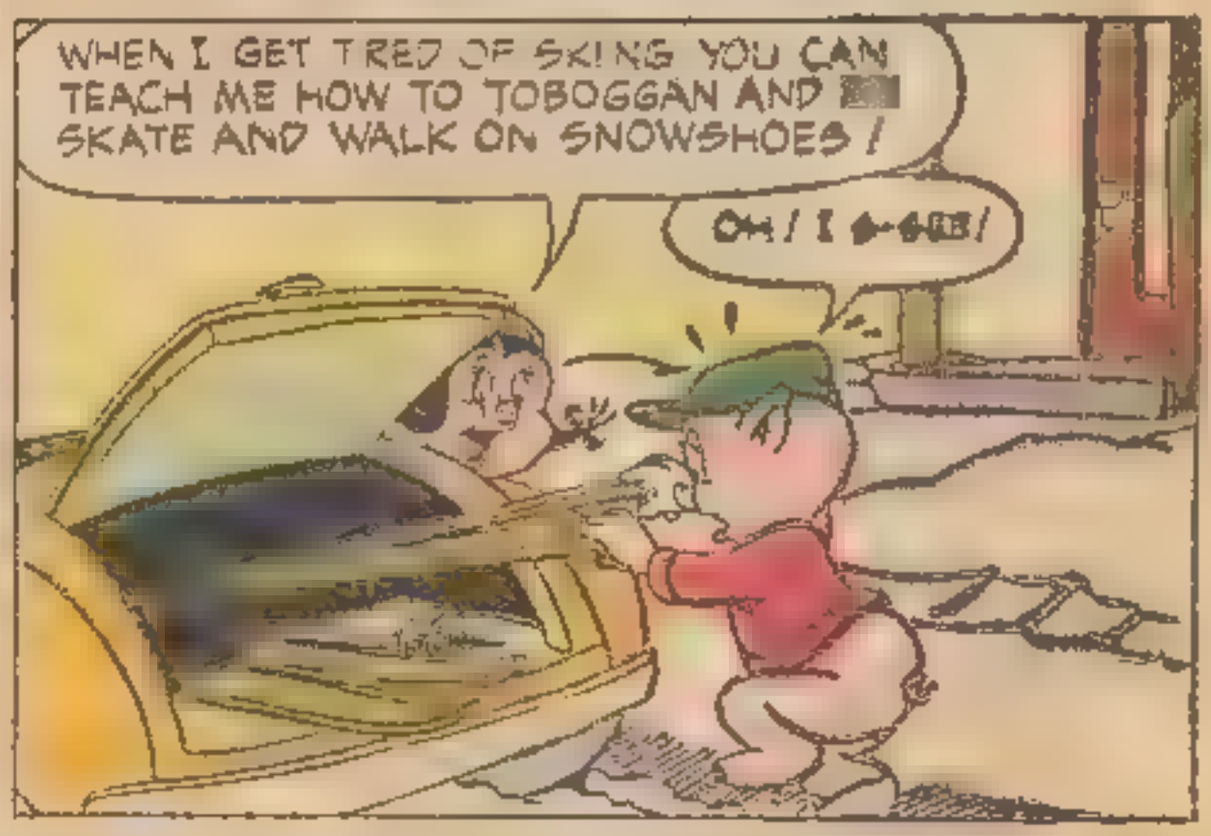
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

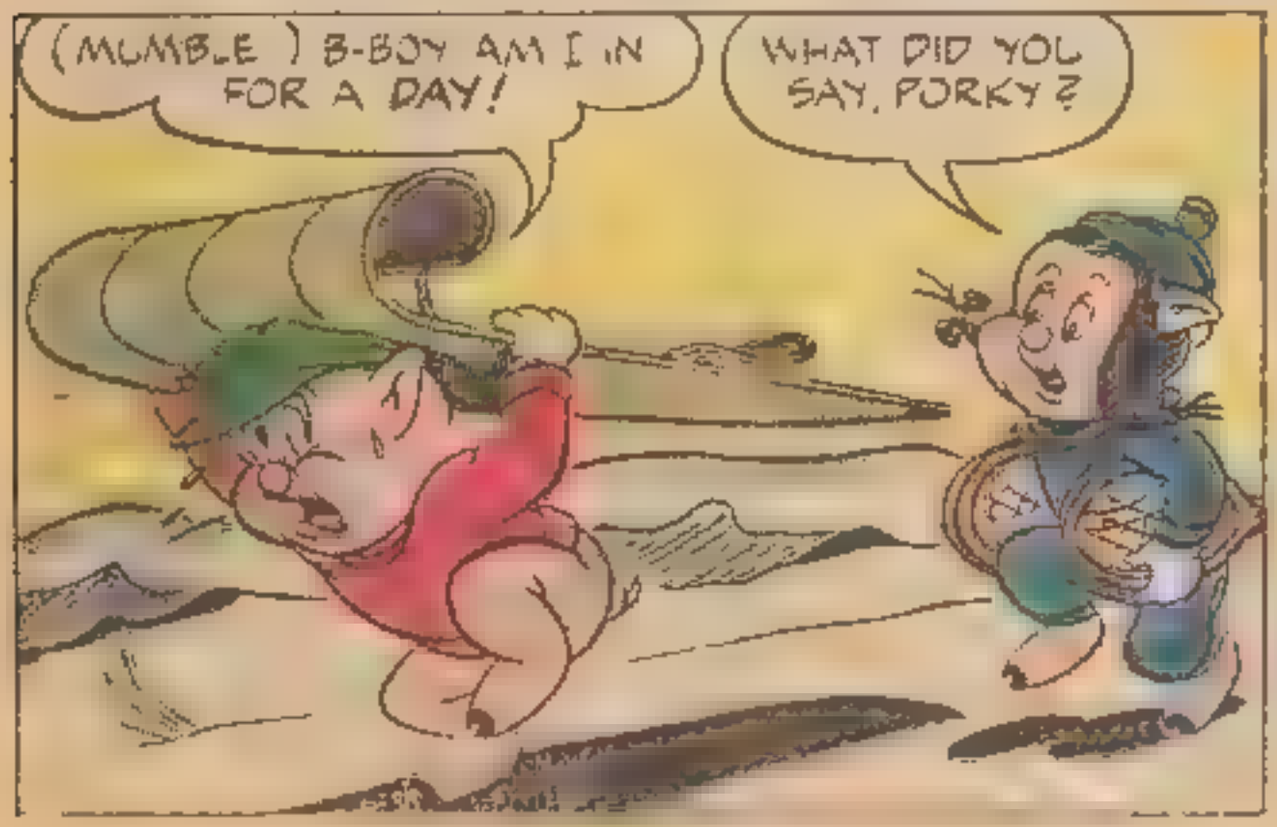
Petunia

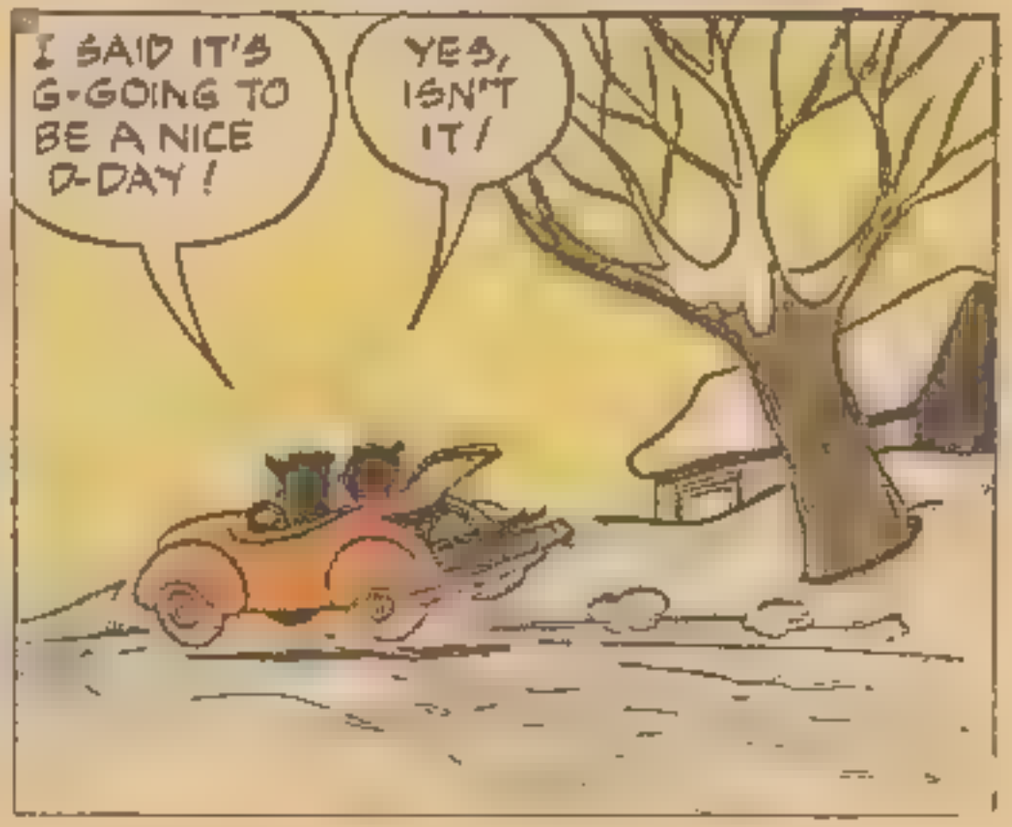
SURPRISE, PORKY! I'M ALL READY, RIGHT ON TIME! AND I EVEN GOT MY EQUIPMENT ALL READY SO WE CAN START FOR THE MOUNTAINS RIGHT AWAY!

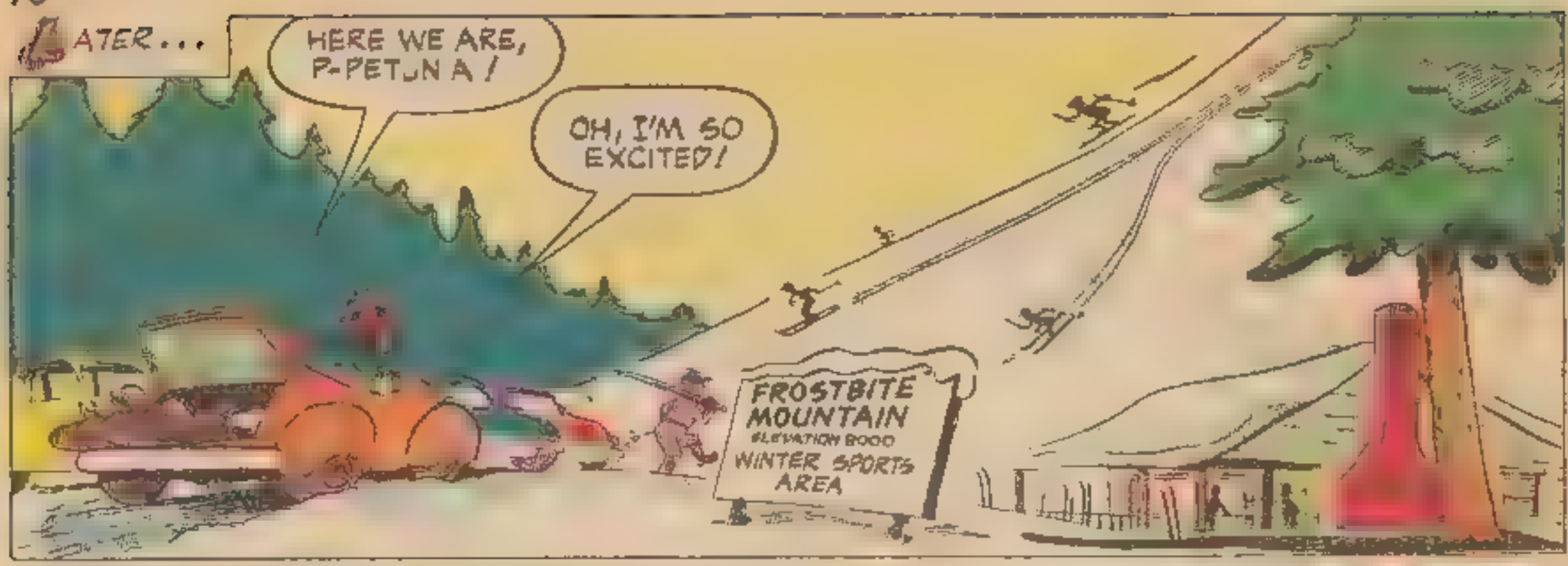
OH, JOY OF JOYS! THIS IS A S-SURPRISE, PETUNIA!



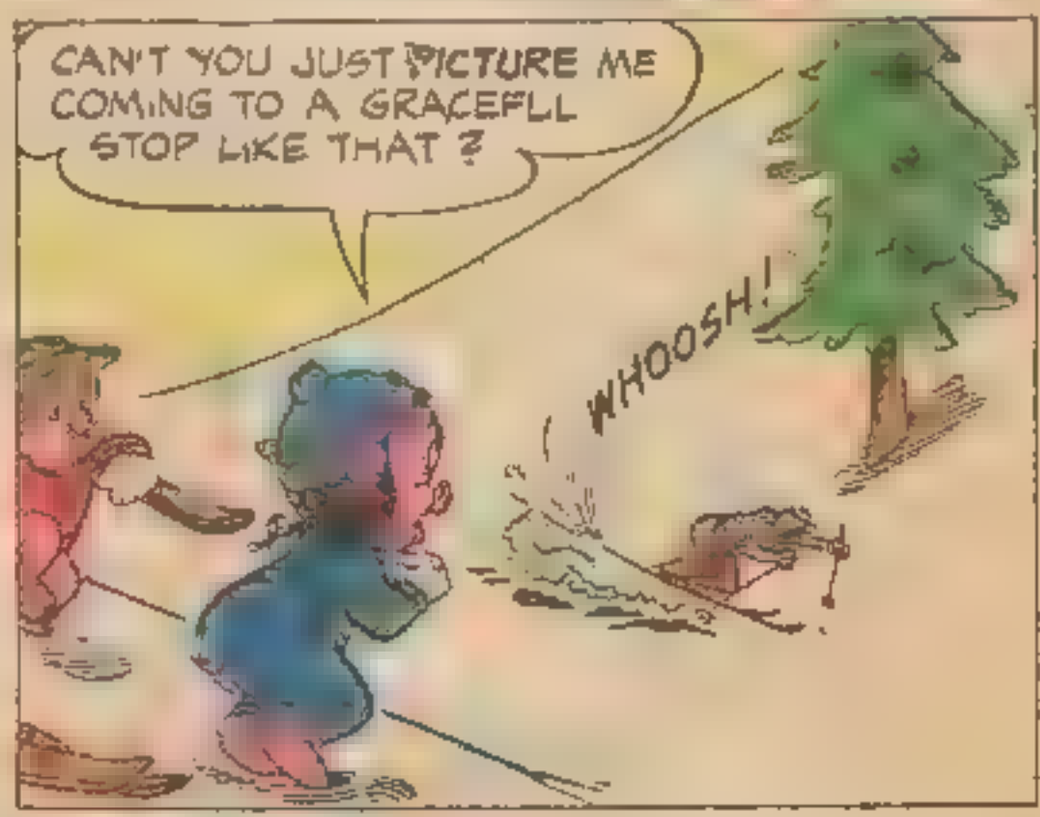


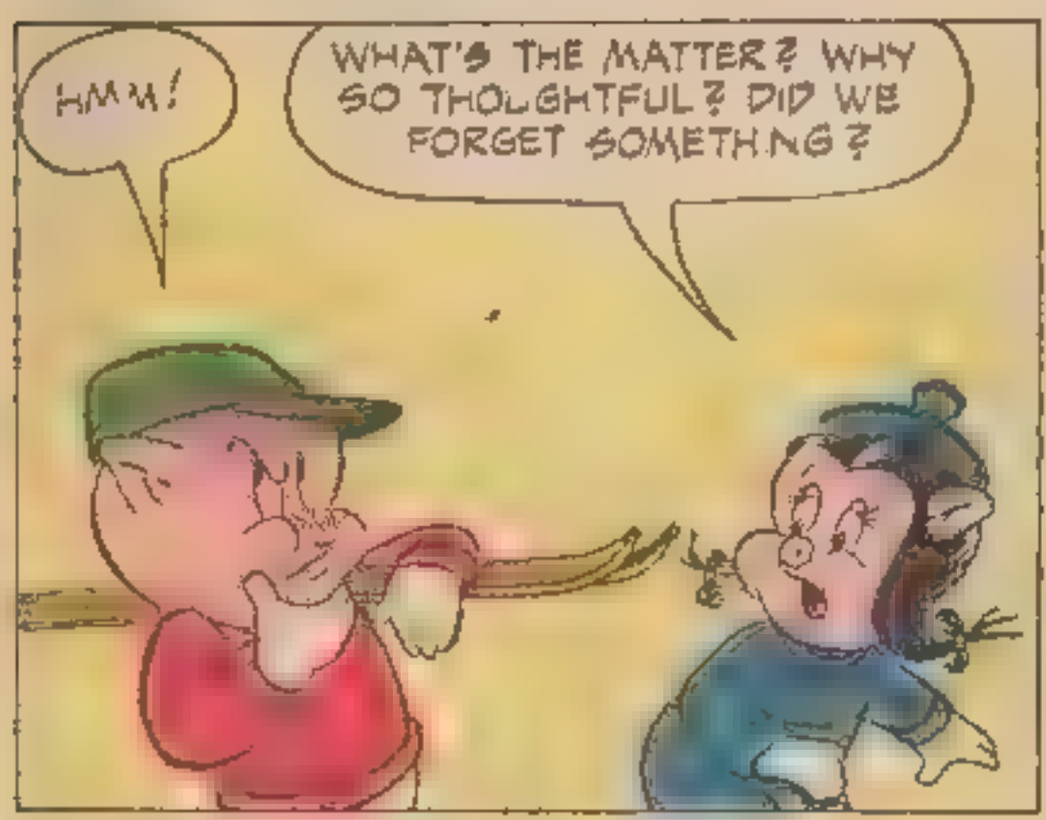


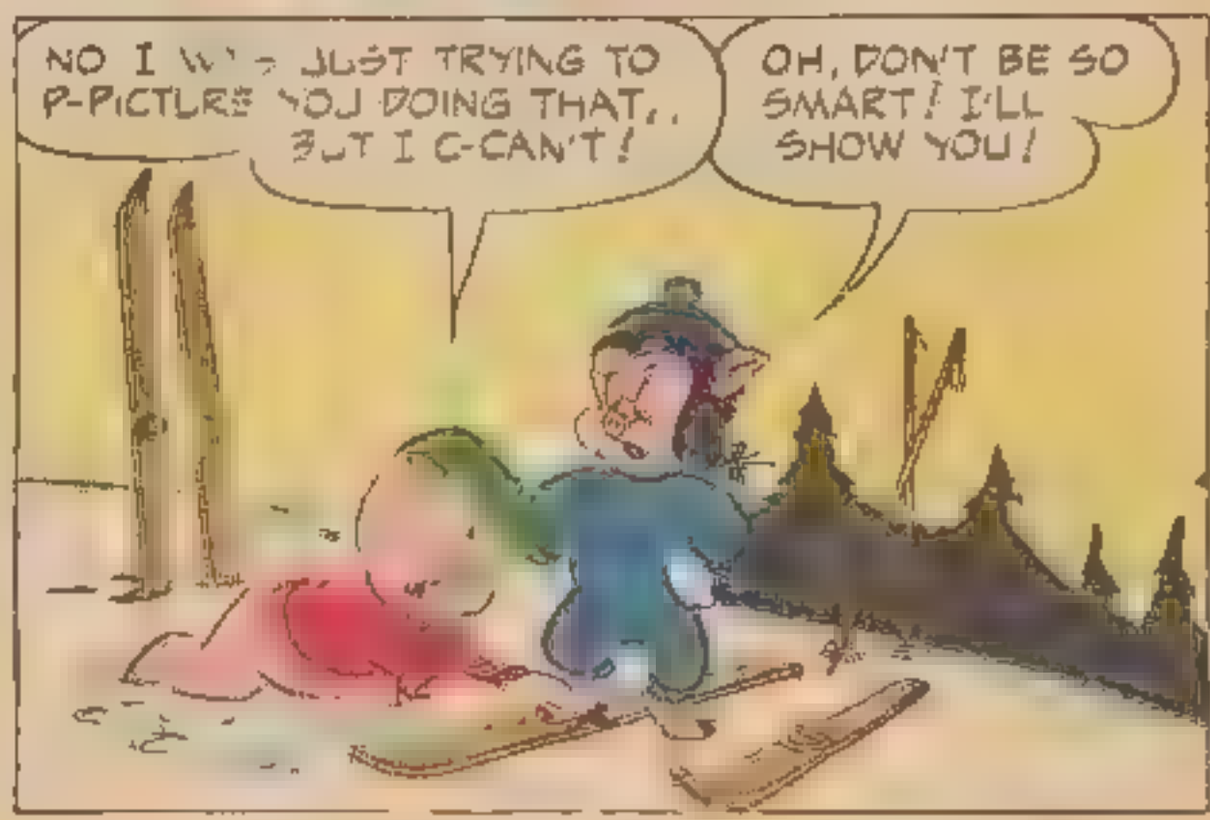


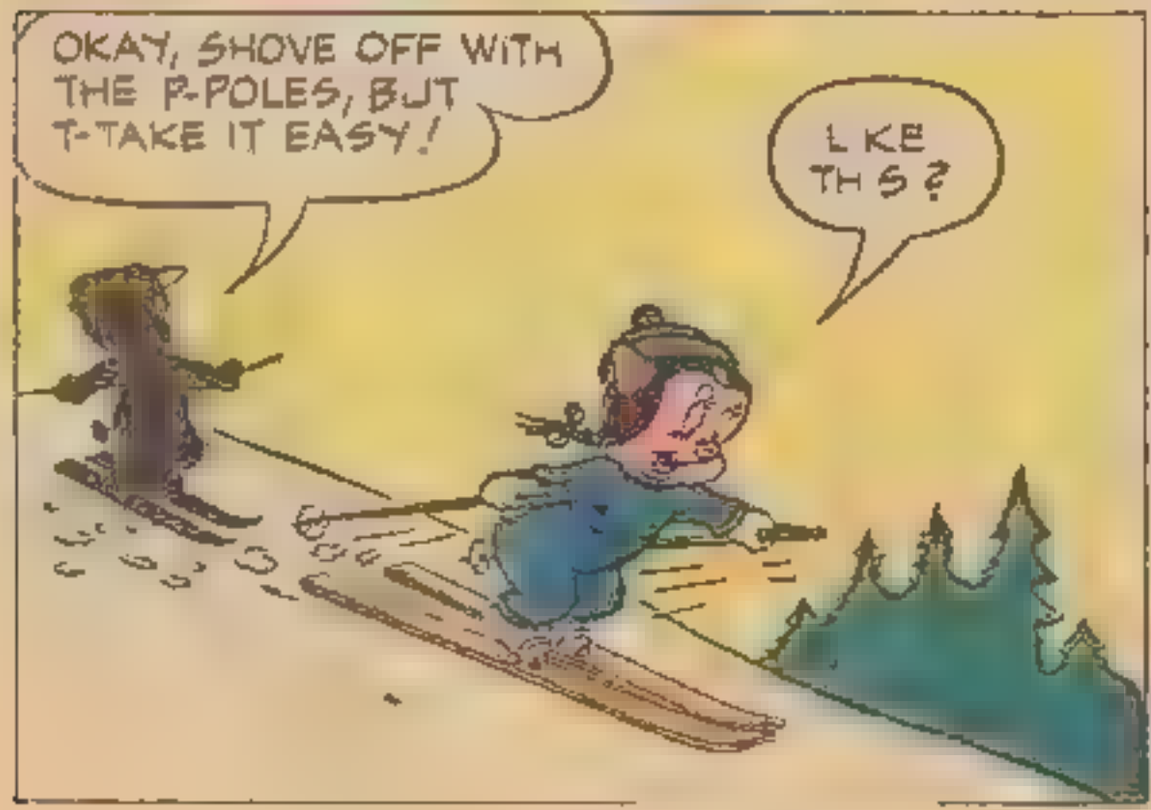

LATER...
HERE WE ARE, P-PETUNIA!
OH, I'M SO EXCITED!
FROSTBITE MOUNTAIN
ELEVATION 8000
WINTER SPORTS AREA

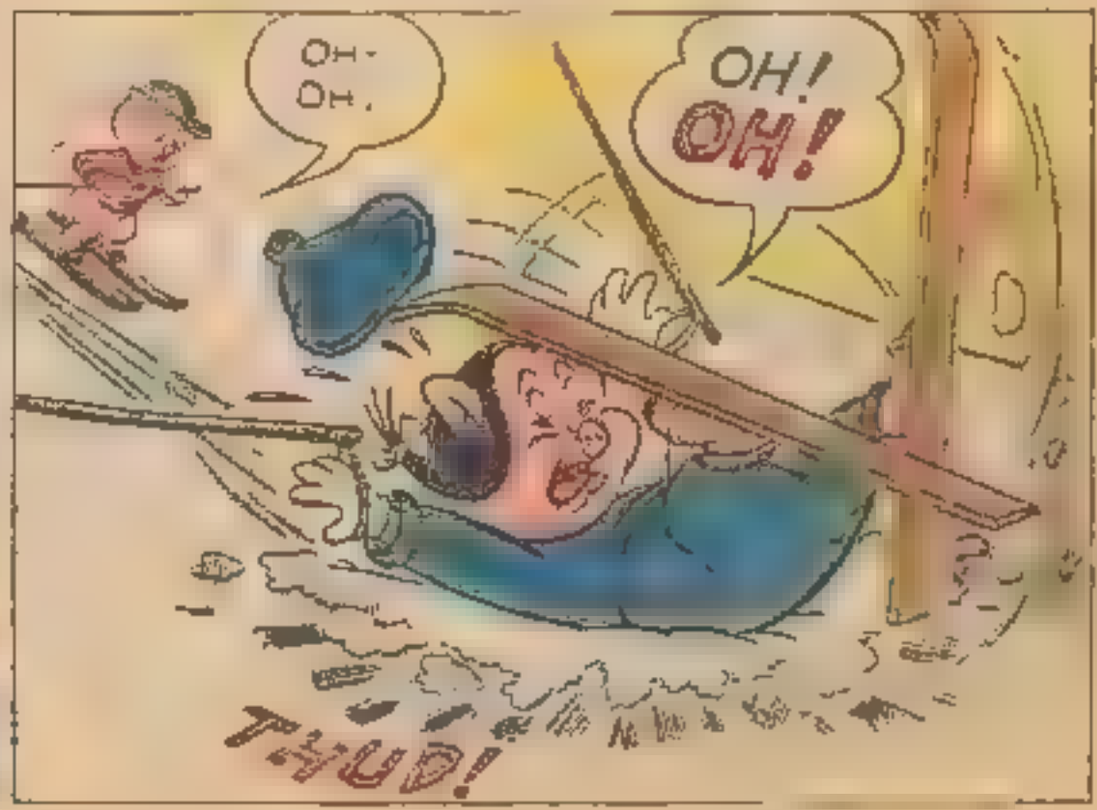
JUST THINK! SOON I'LL BE ZOOMING DOWN HILLS LIKE THAT, WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE!

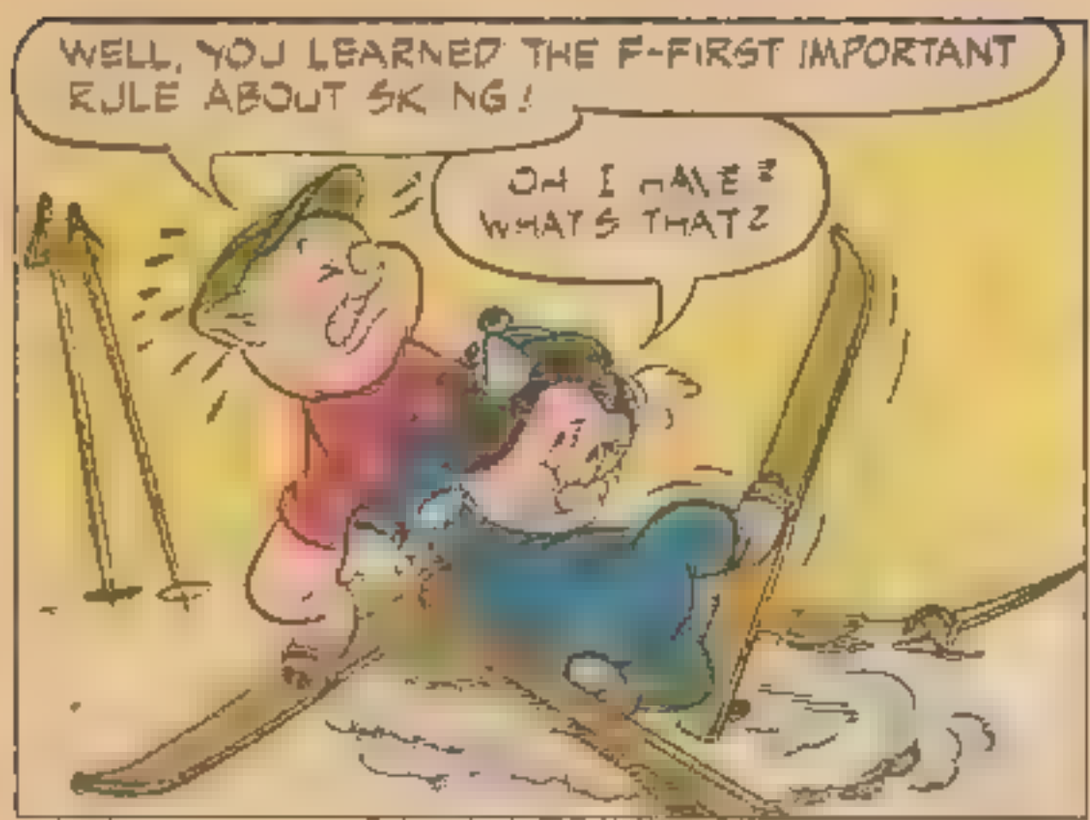

CAN'T YOU JUST PICTURE ME COMING TO A GRACEFUL STOP LIKE THAT?
WHOOSH!


HMM!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY SO THOUGHTFUL? DID WE FORGET SOMETHING?

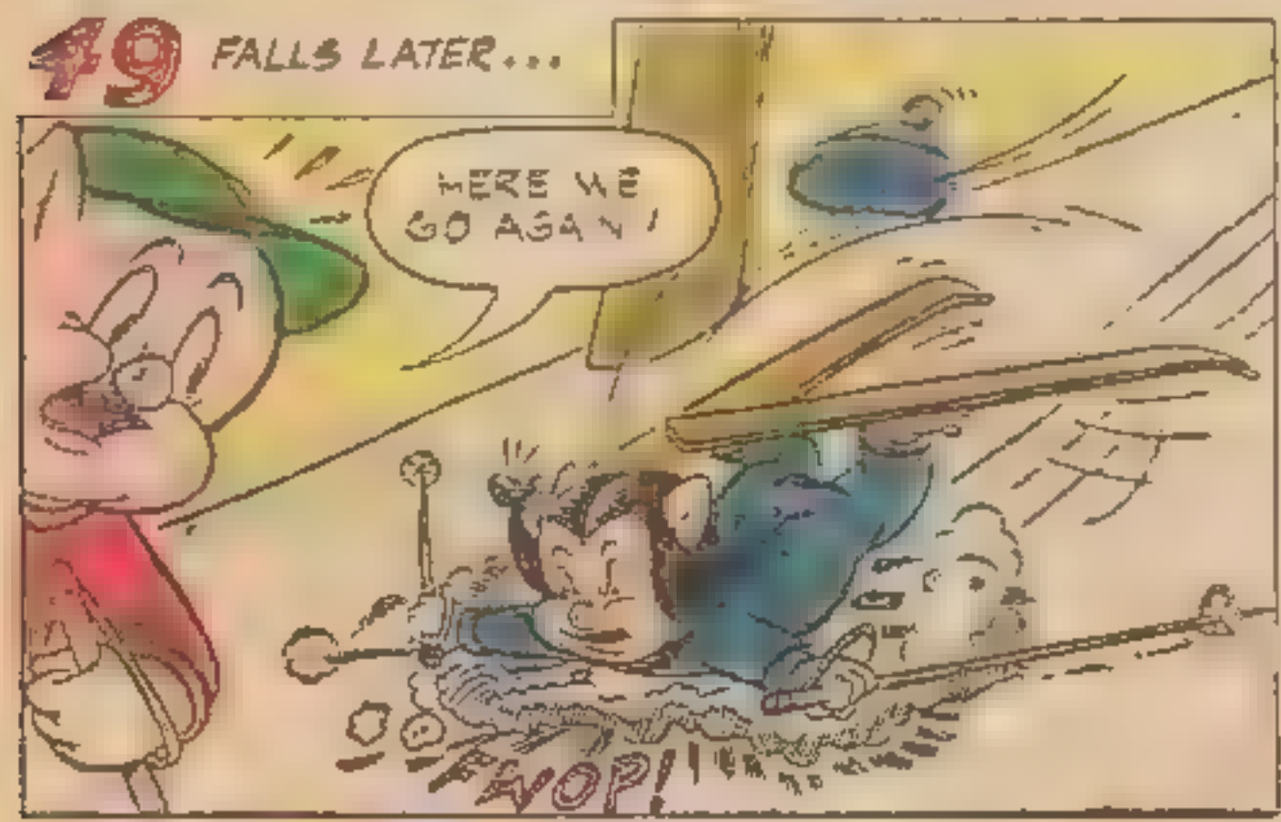

NO I WAS JUST TRYING TO P-PICTURE YOU DOING THAT... BUT I C-CAN'T!
OH, DON'T BE SO SMART! I'LL SHOW YOU!

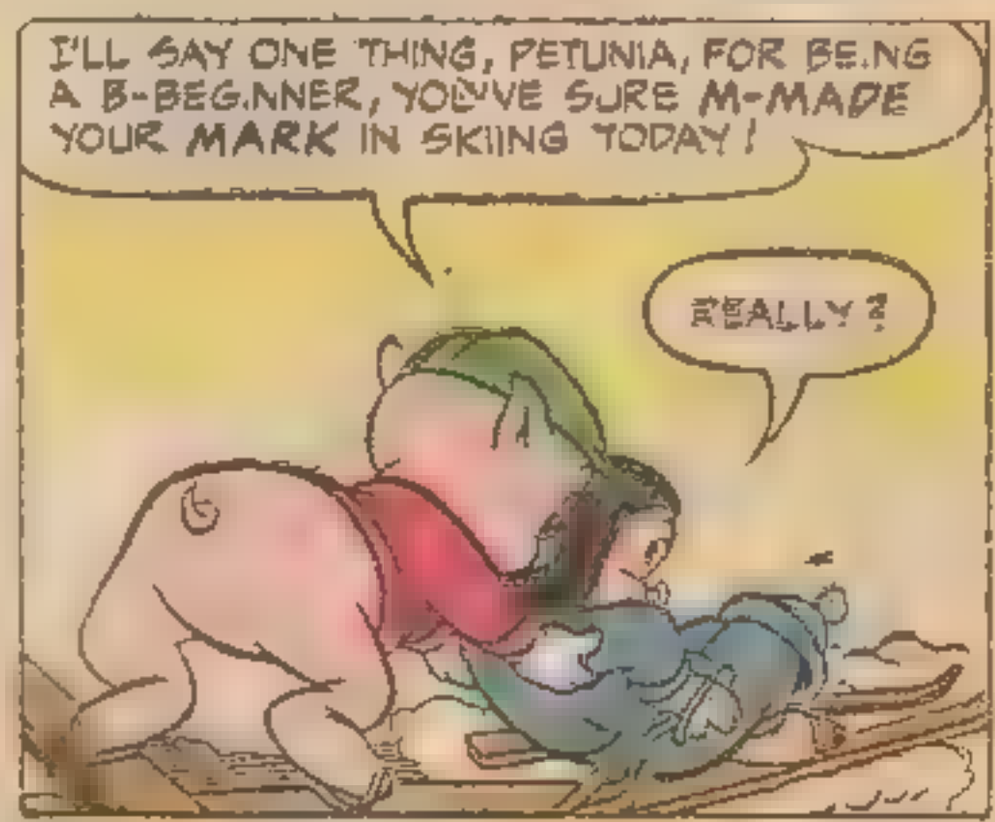

OKAY, SHOVE OFF WITH THE P-POLES, BUT T-TAKE IT EASY!
LIKE THIS?

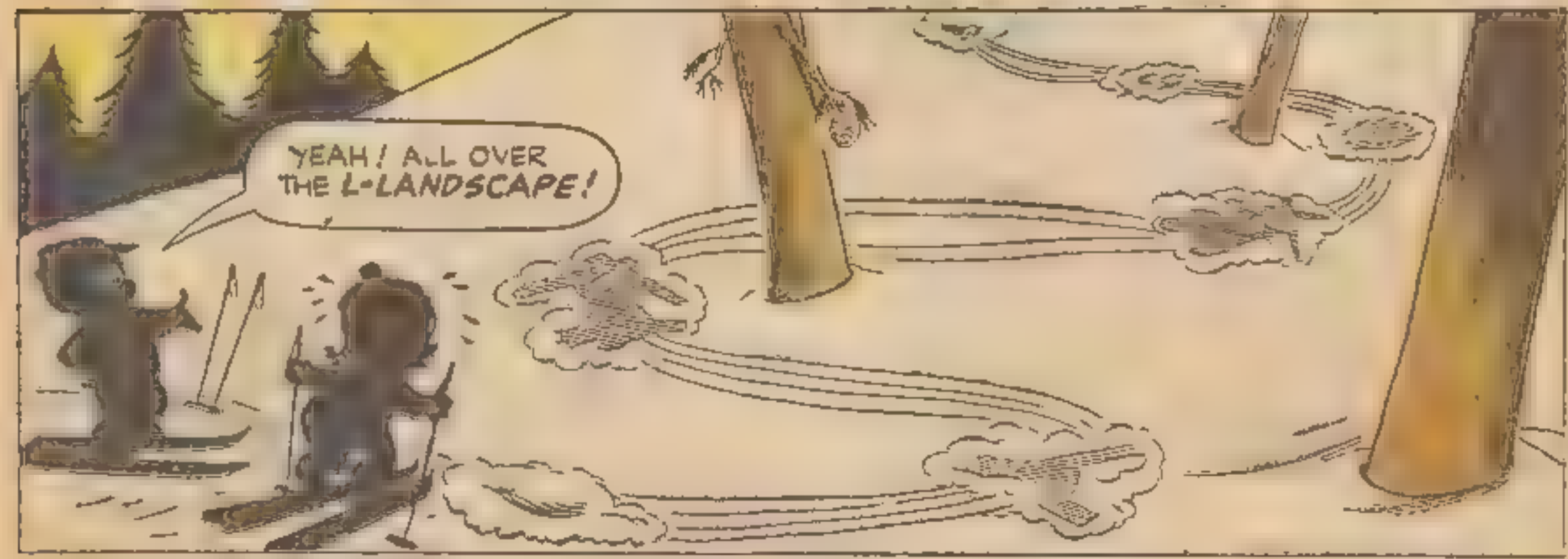

OH-OH.
OH! OH!
THUD!

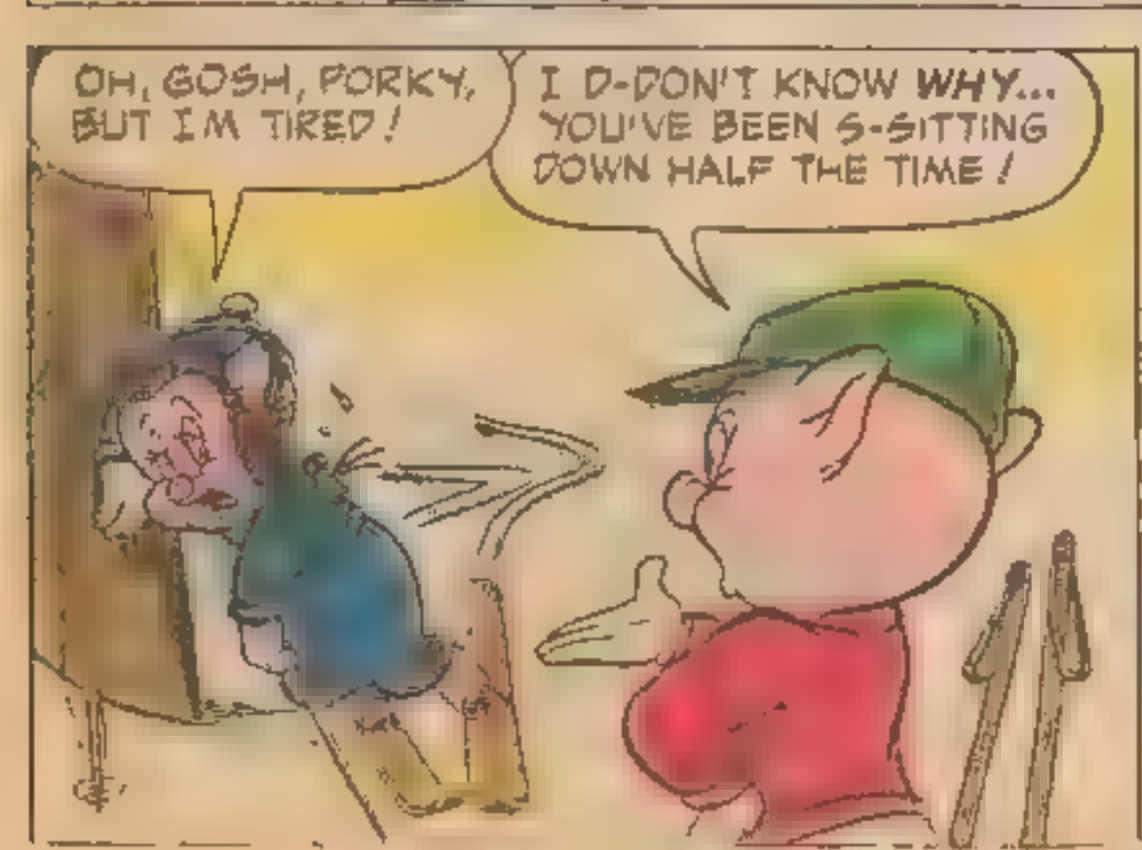

WELL, YOU LEARNED THE F-FIRST IMPORTANT RULE ABOUT SKIING!
OH I HAVE? WHAT'S THAT?

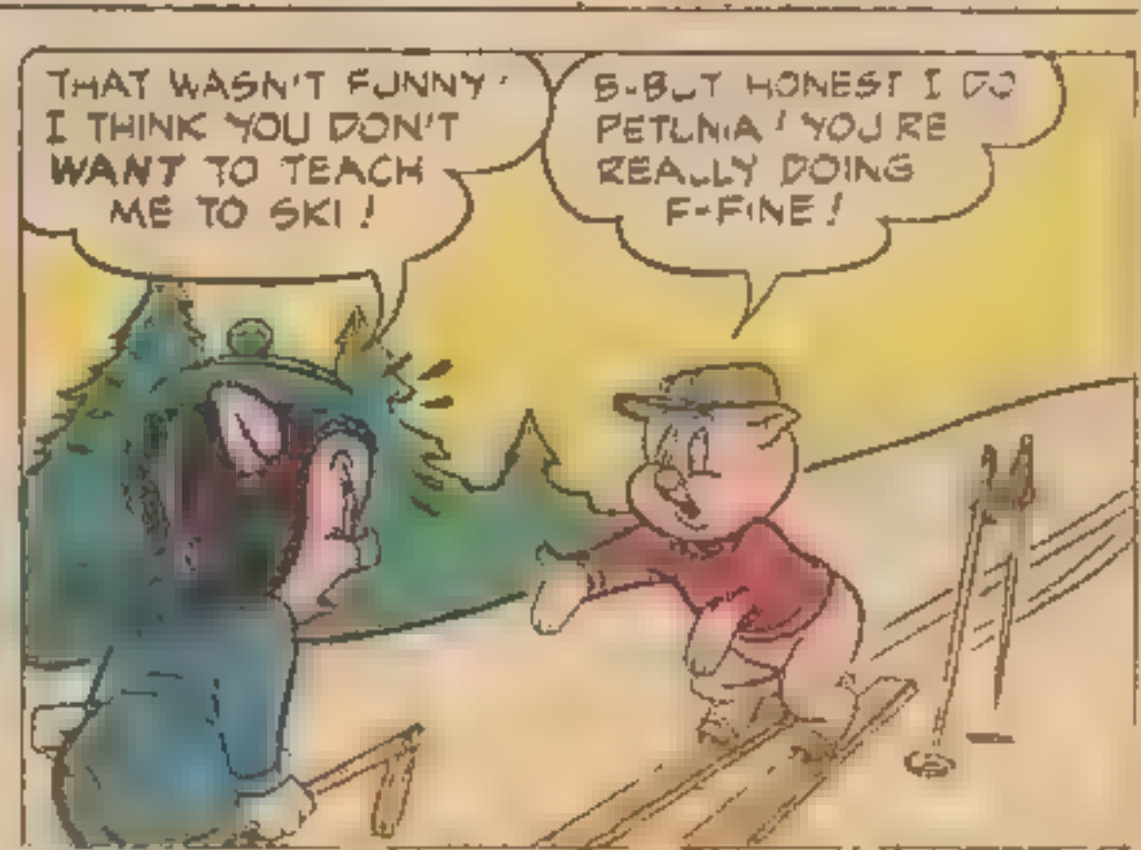
YOU SKI ON YOUR FEET AND N-NOT ON YOUR SEAT!

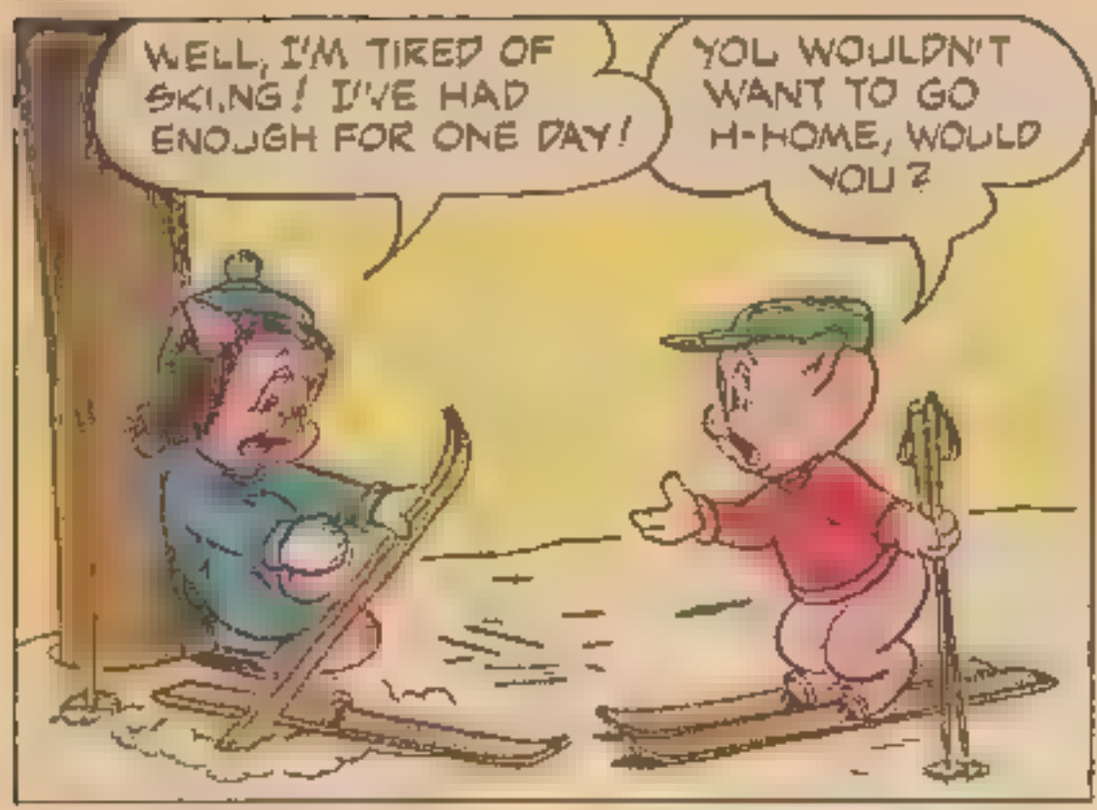

49 FALLS LATER...
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
FWOP!

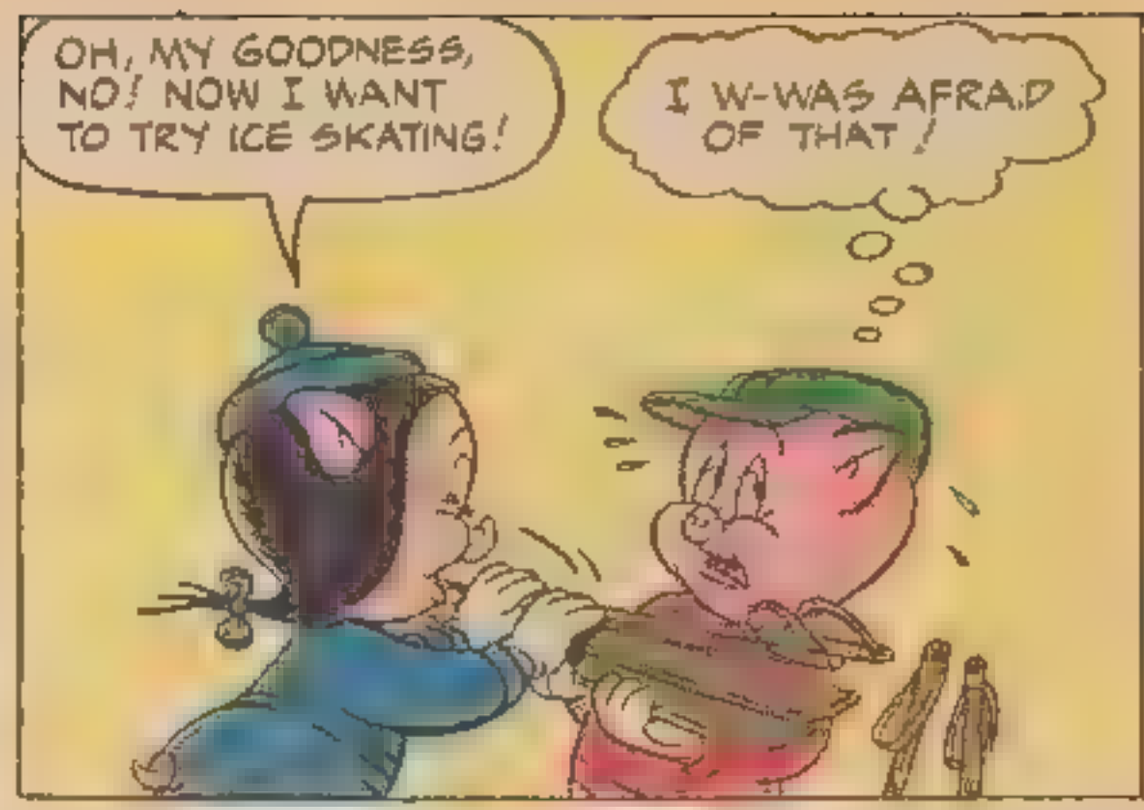

I'LL SAY ONE THING, PETUNIA, FOR BEING A B-BEGINNER, YOU'VE SURE M-MADE YOUR MARK IN SKIING TODAY!
REALLY?

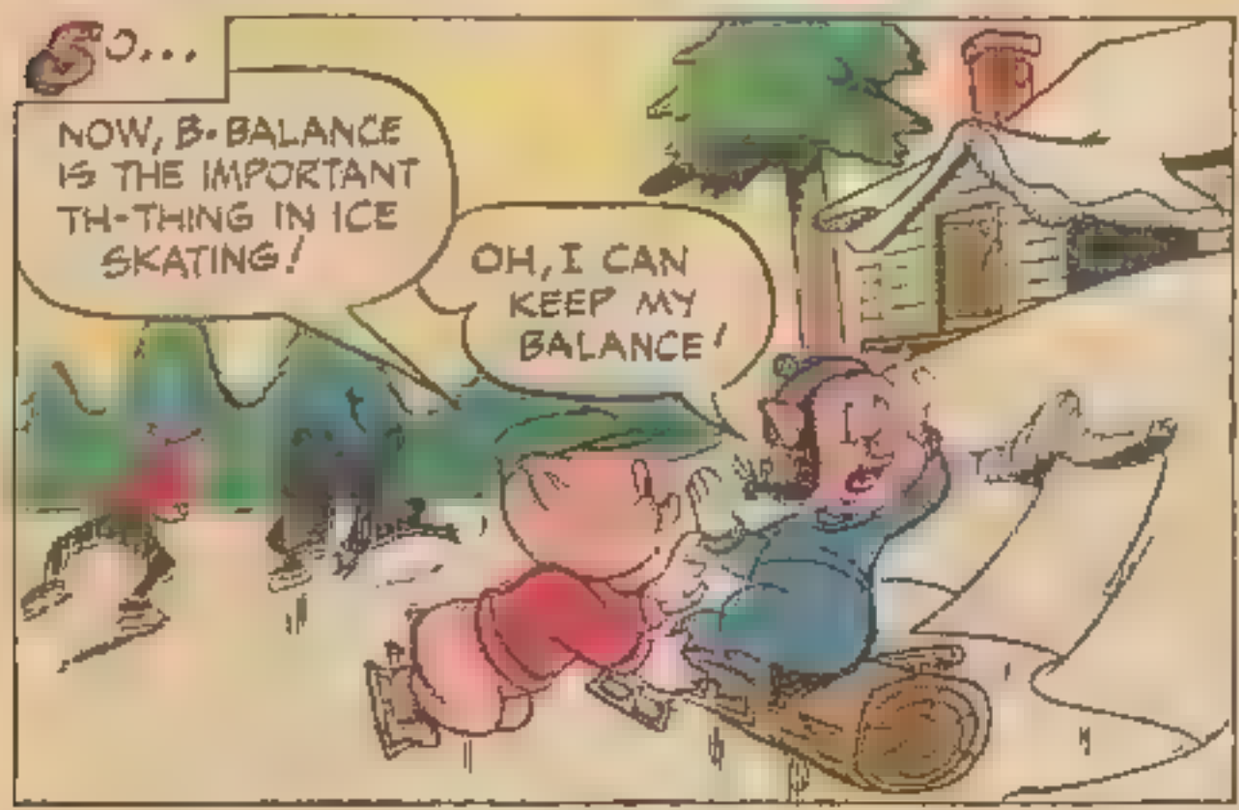

YEAH! ALL OVER THE L-LANDSCAPE!

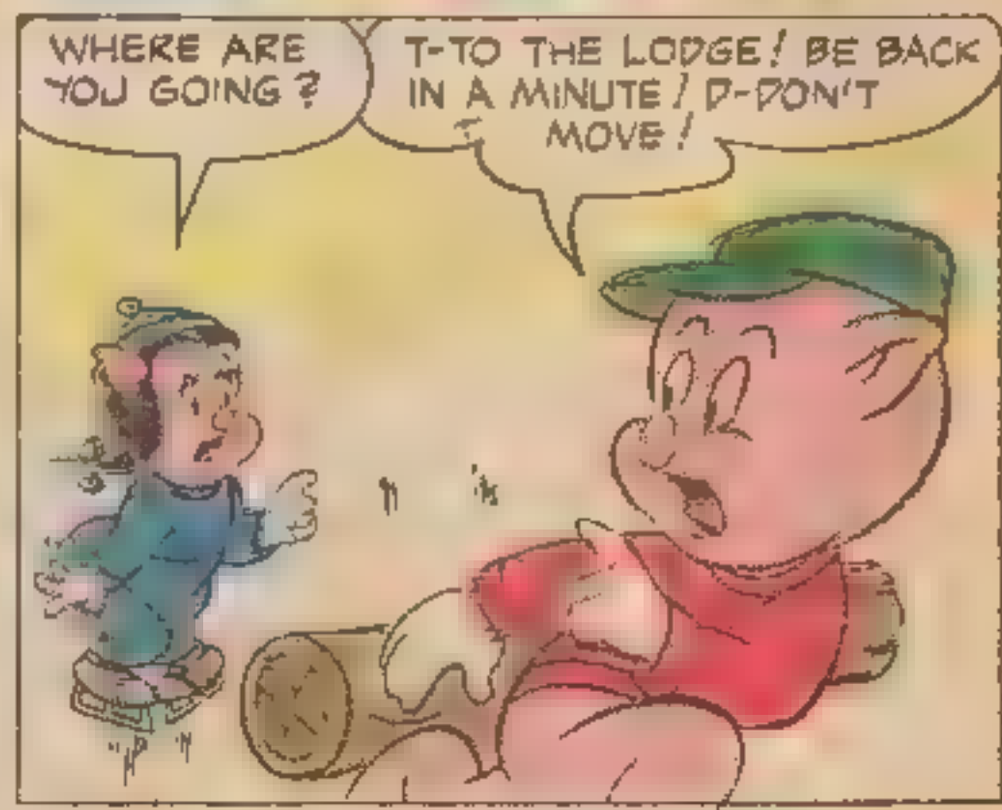

OH, GOSH, PORKY, BUT I'M TIRED!
I D-DON'T KNOW WHY... YOU'VE BEEN S-SITTING DOWN HALF THE TIME!

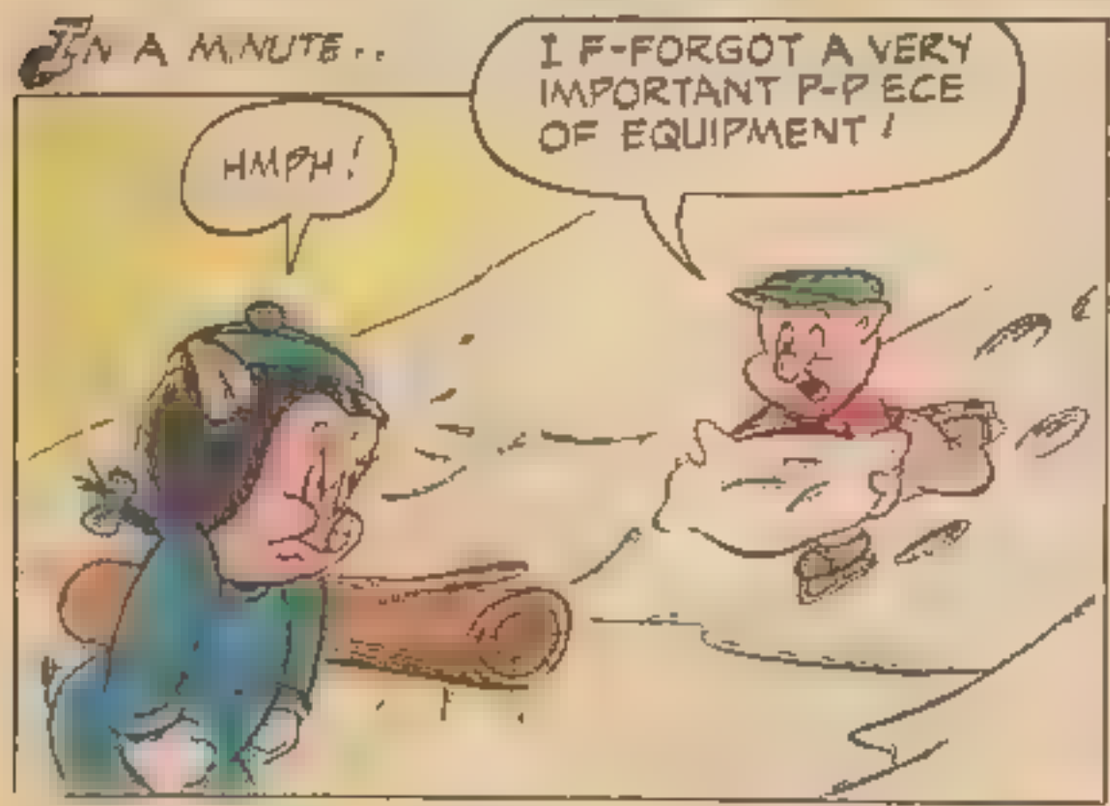

THAT WASN'T FUNNY! I THINK YOU DON'T WANT TO TEACH ME TO SKI!
B-BUT HONEST I DO PETUNIA! YOU'RE REALLY DOING F-FINE!

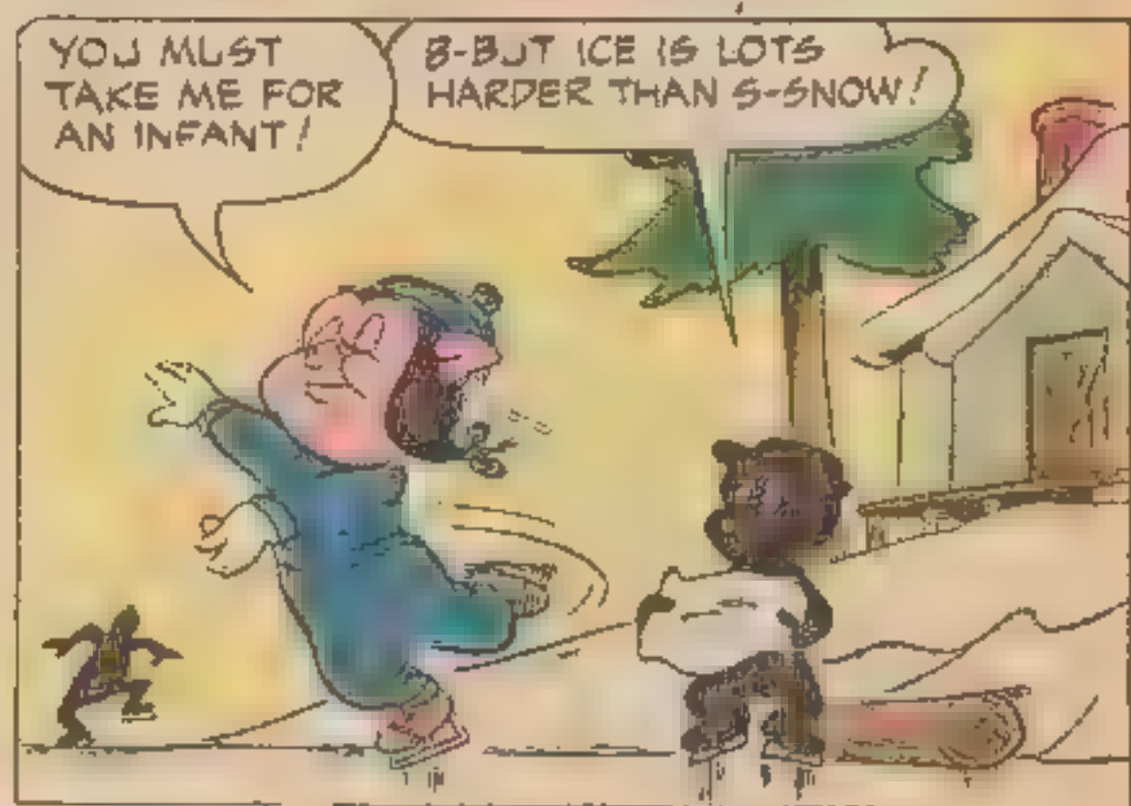

WELL, I'M TIRED OF SKIING! I'VE HAD ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY!
YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO GO H-HOME, WOULD YOU?

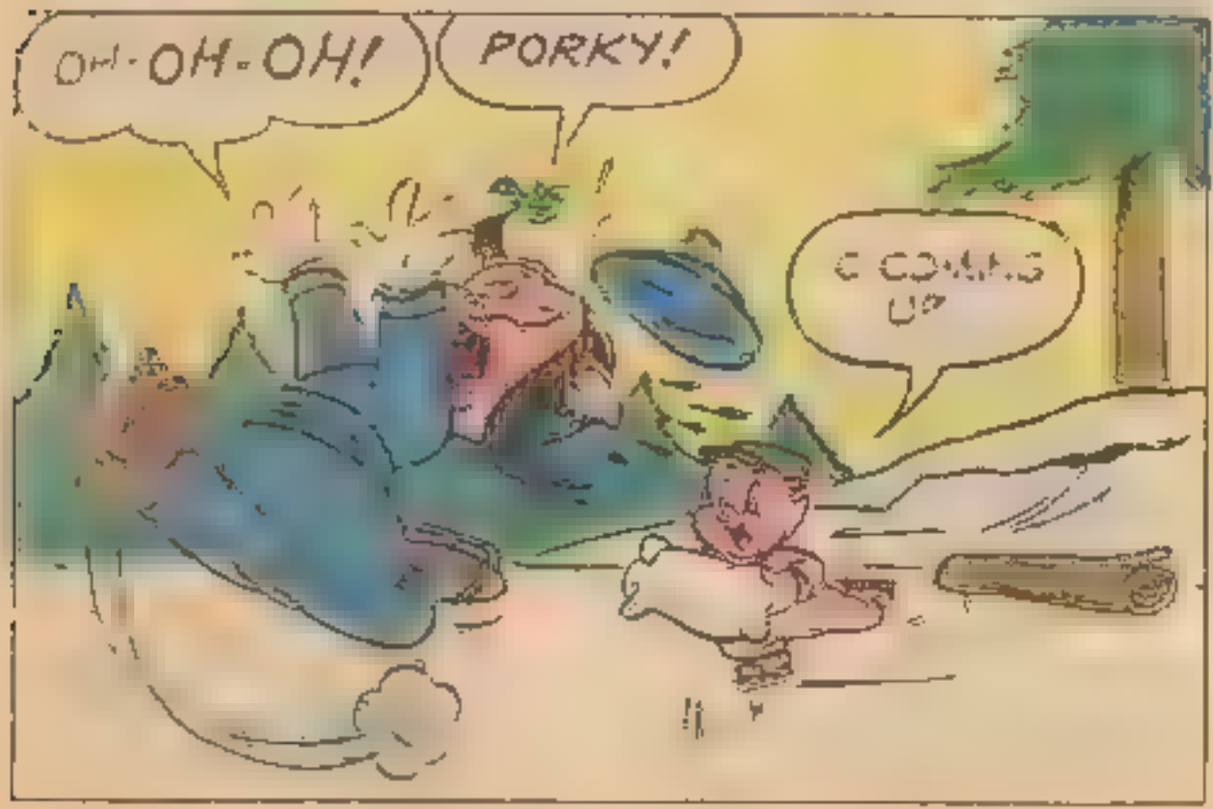

OH, MY GOODNESS, NO! NOW I WANT TO TRY ICE SKATING!
I W-WAS AFRAID OF THAT!

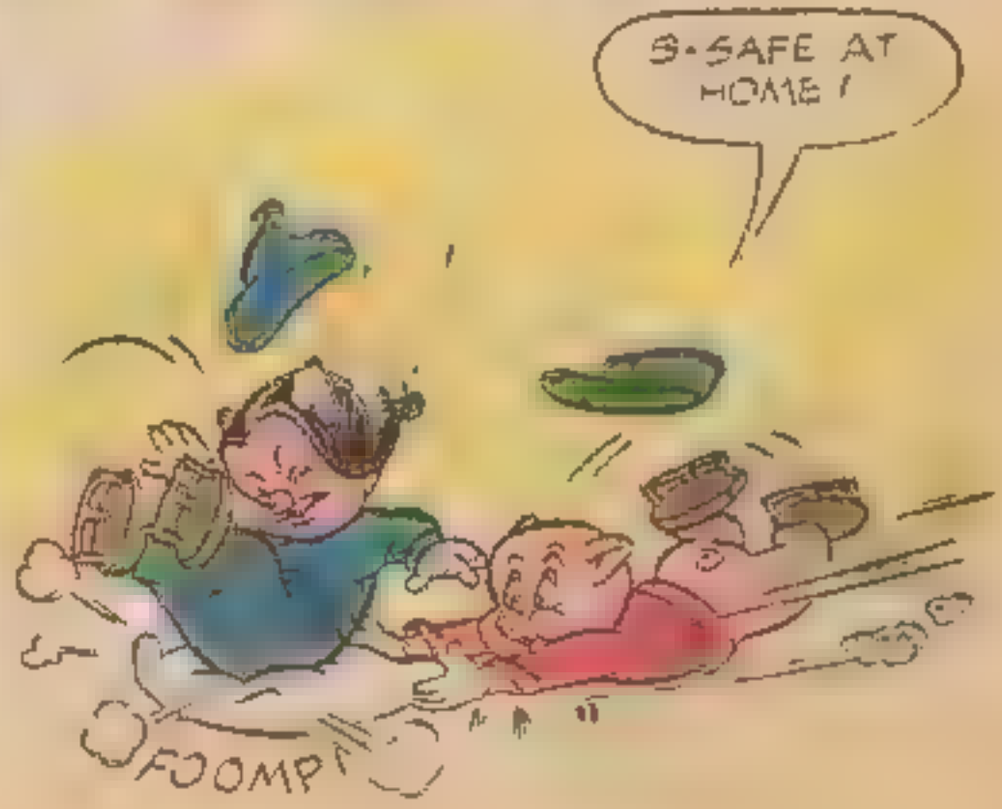

SO...
NOW, B-BALANCE IS THE IMPORTANT TH-THING IN ICE SKATING!
OH, I CAN KEEP MY BALANCE!

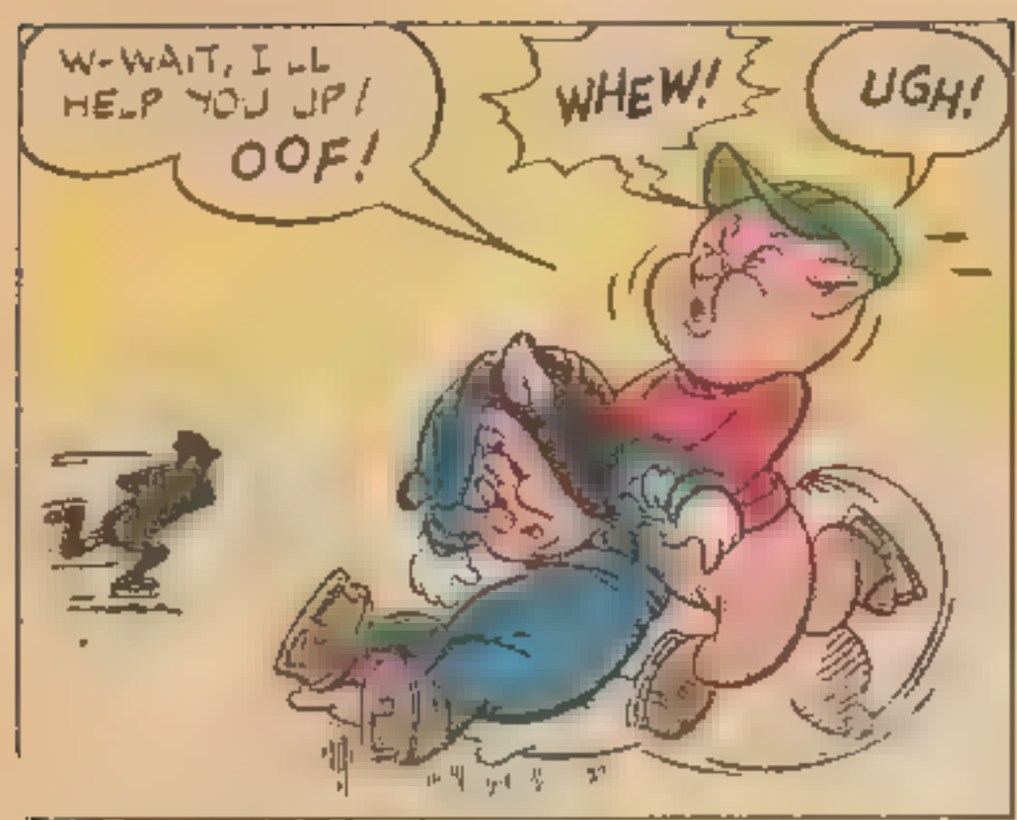

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
T-TO THE LODGE! BE BACK IN A MINUTE! D-DON'T MOVE!

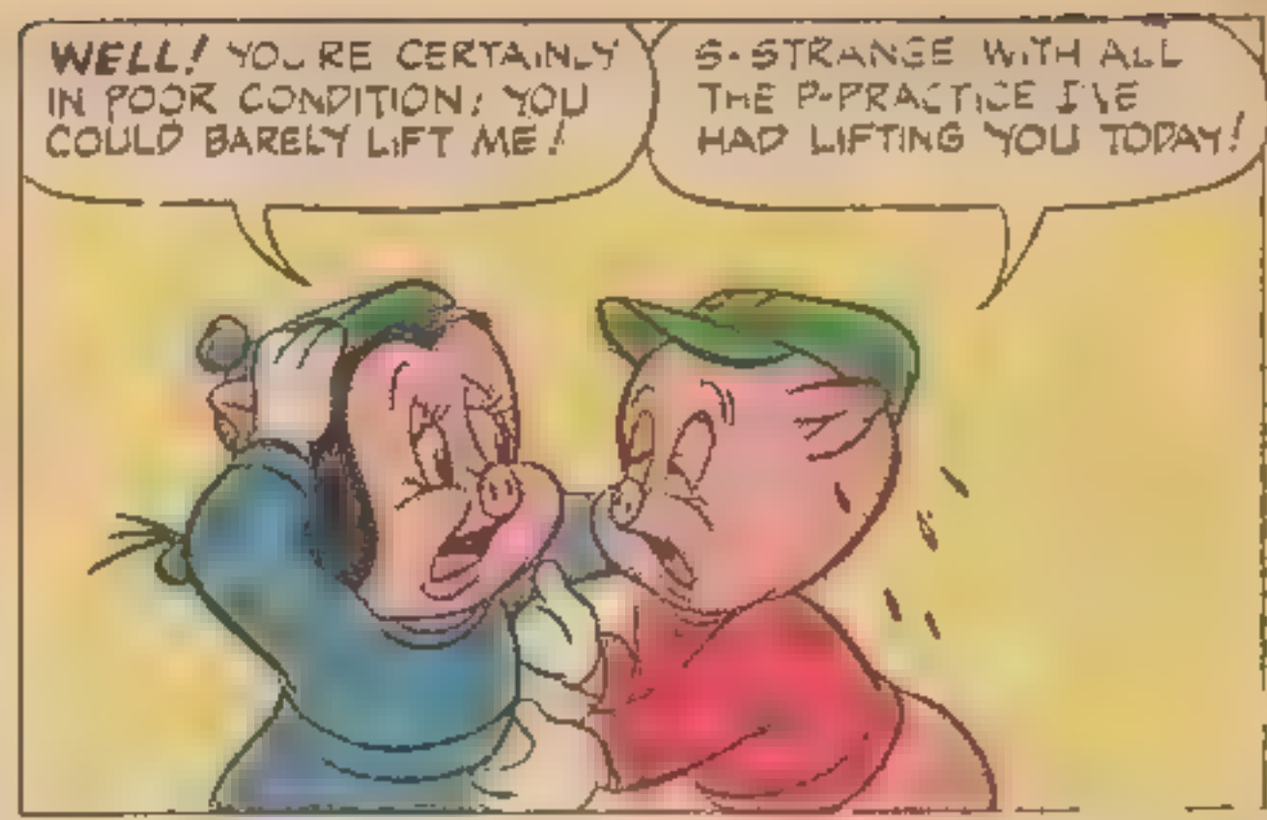

IN A MINUTE..
I F-FORGOT A VERY IMPORTANT P-PIECE OF EQUIPMENT!
HMPH!

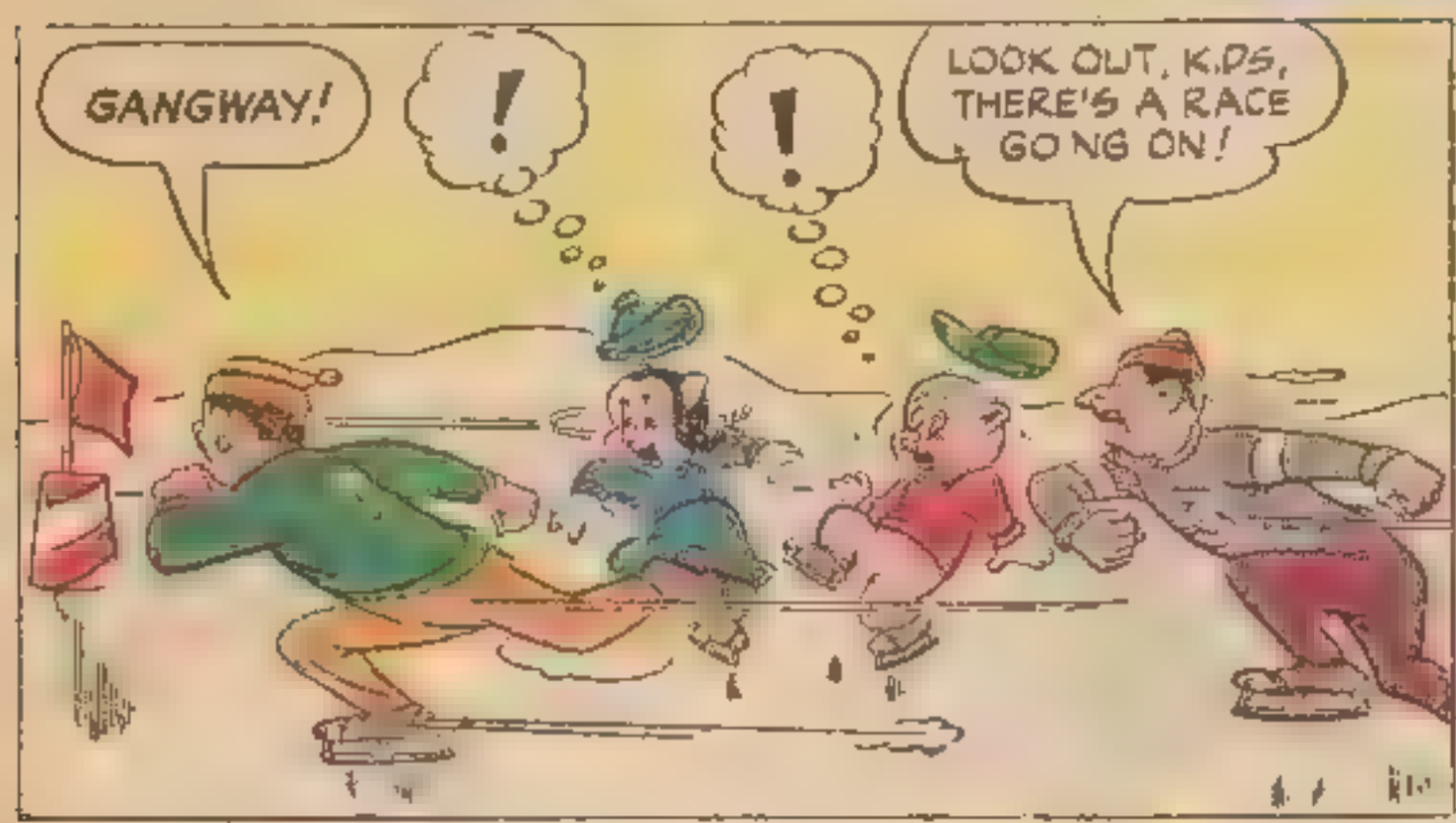

YOU MUST TAKE ME FOR AN INFANT!
B-BUT ICE IS LOTS HARDER THAN S-SNOW!


OH-OH-OH!
PORKY!
I'M COMING UP

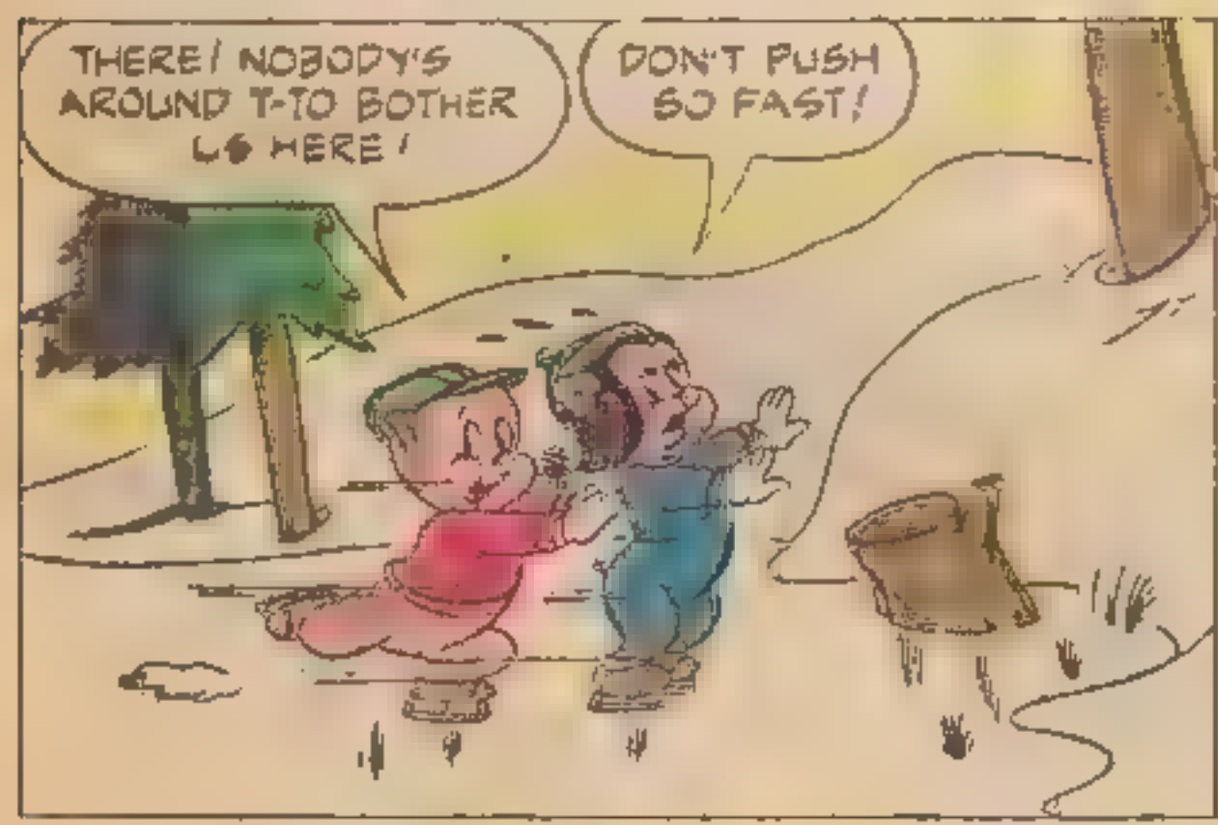

S-SAFE AT HOME!
FOOMP!

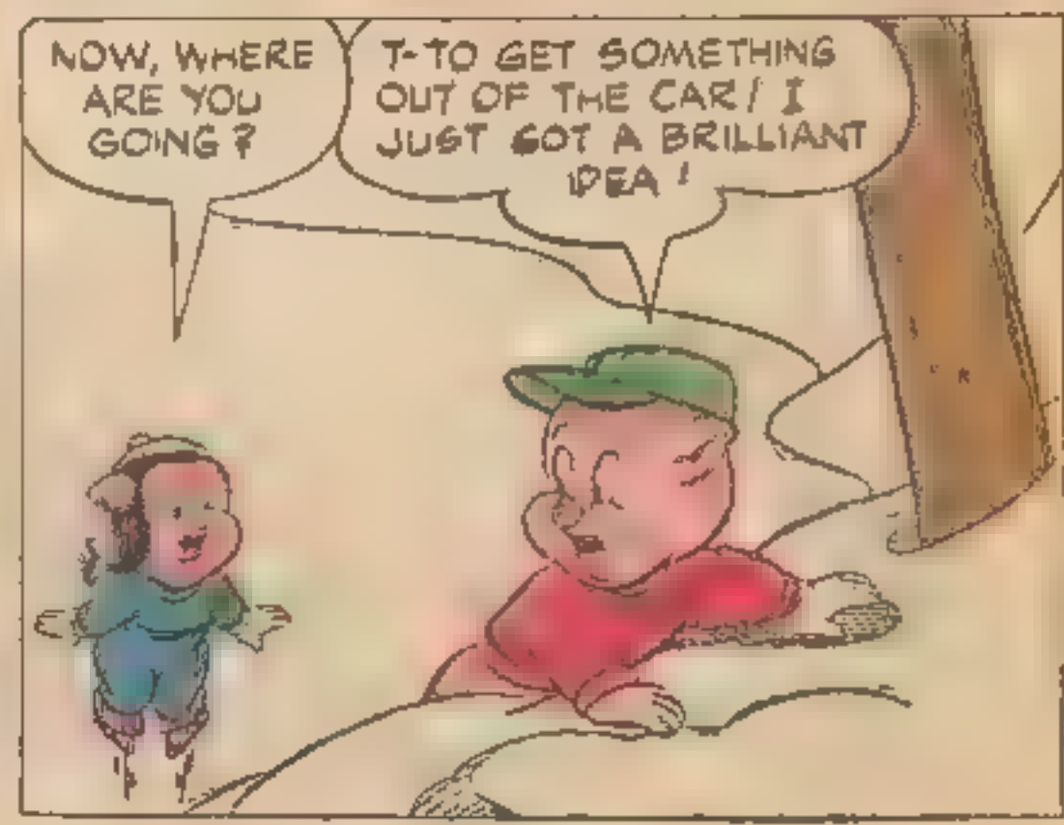

W-WAIT, I'LL HELP YOU UP! OOF!
WHEW!
UGH!

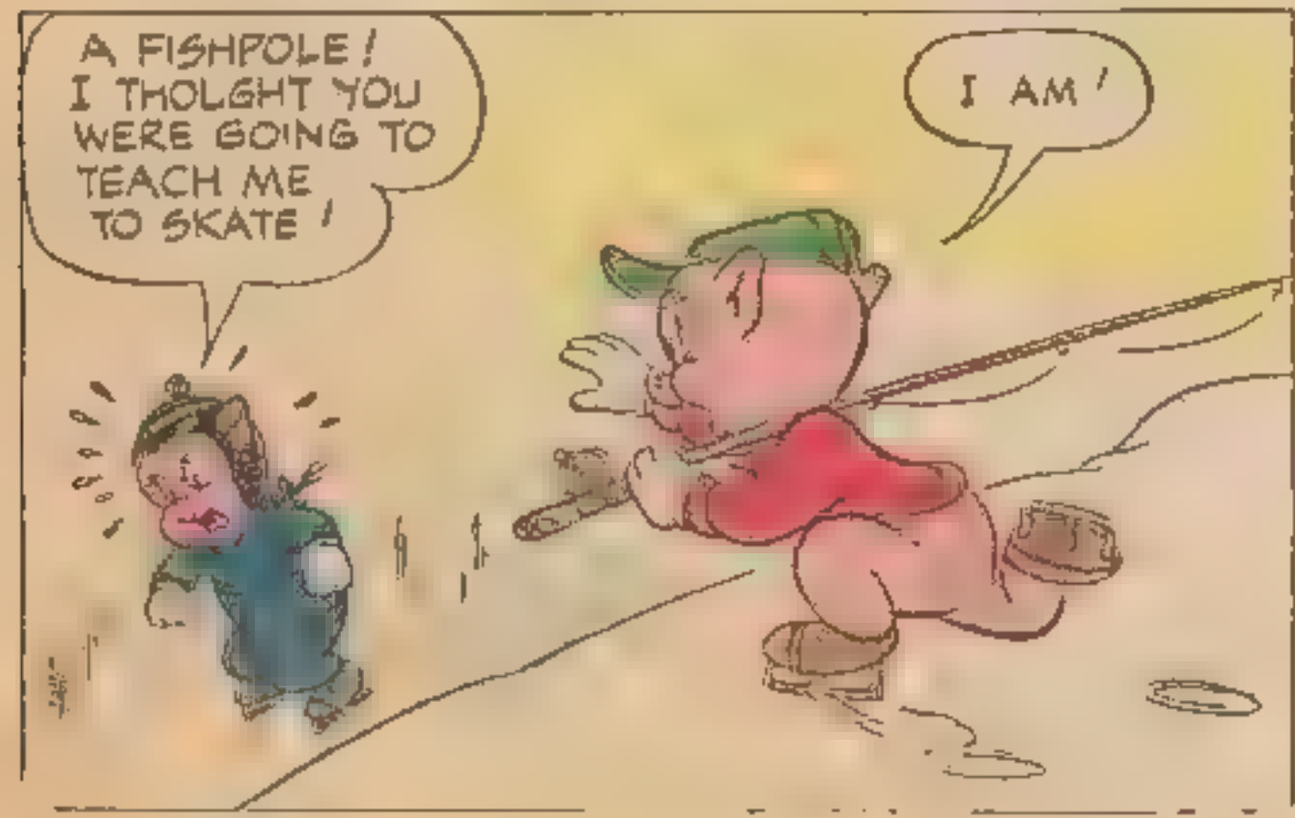

WELL! YOU'RE CERTAINLY IN POOR CONDITION: YOU COULD BARELY LIFT ME!
S-STRANGE WITH ALL THE P-PRACTICE I'VE HAD LIFTING YOU TODAY!


GANGWAY!
!
!
LOOK OUT, KIDS, THERE'S A RACE GOING ON!

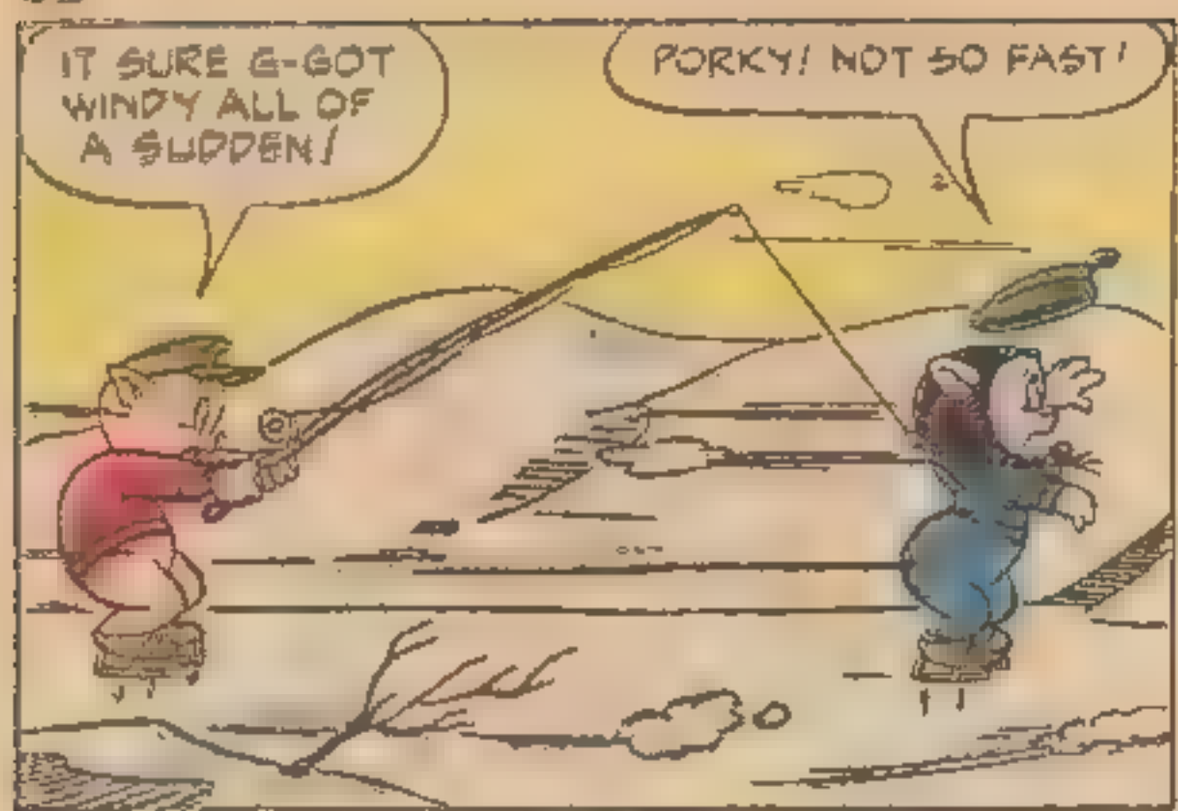
GEE, IS IT TOO DANGEROUS HERE! LET'S GO TO SOME QUIETER PART OF THE P-POND!

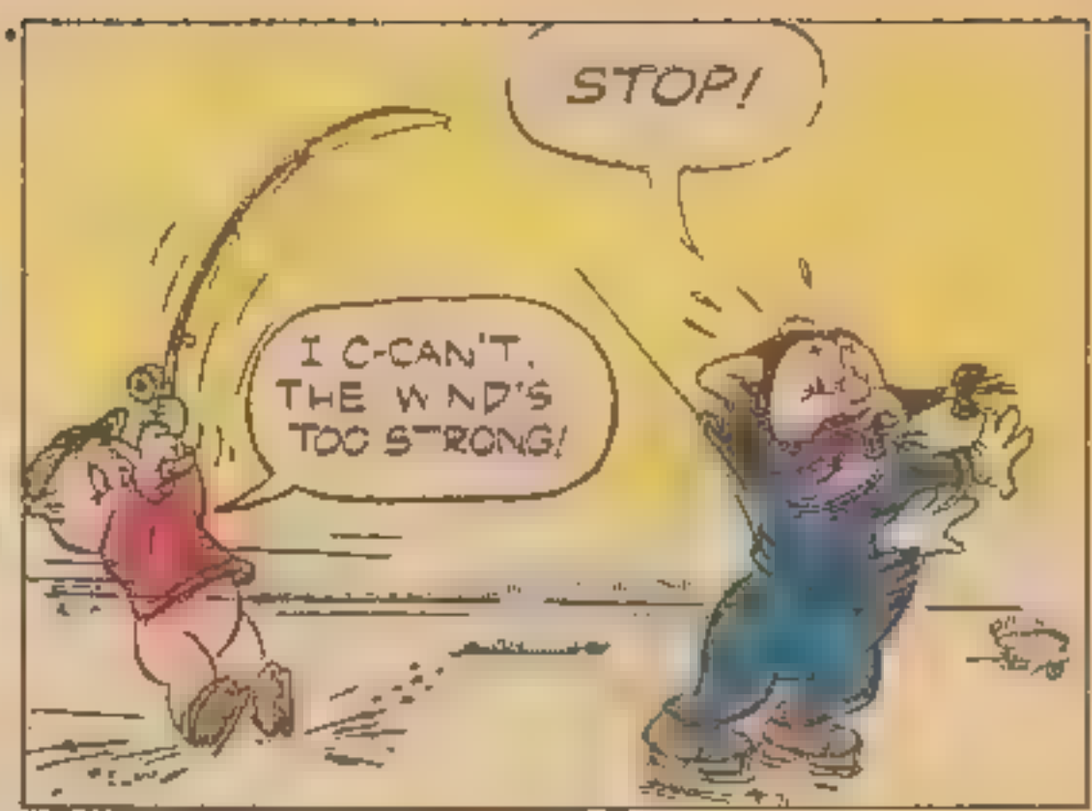

THERE! NOBODY'S AROUND T-TO BOTHER US HERE!
DON'T PUSH SO FAST!

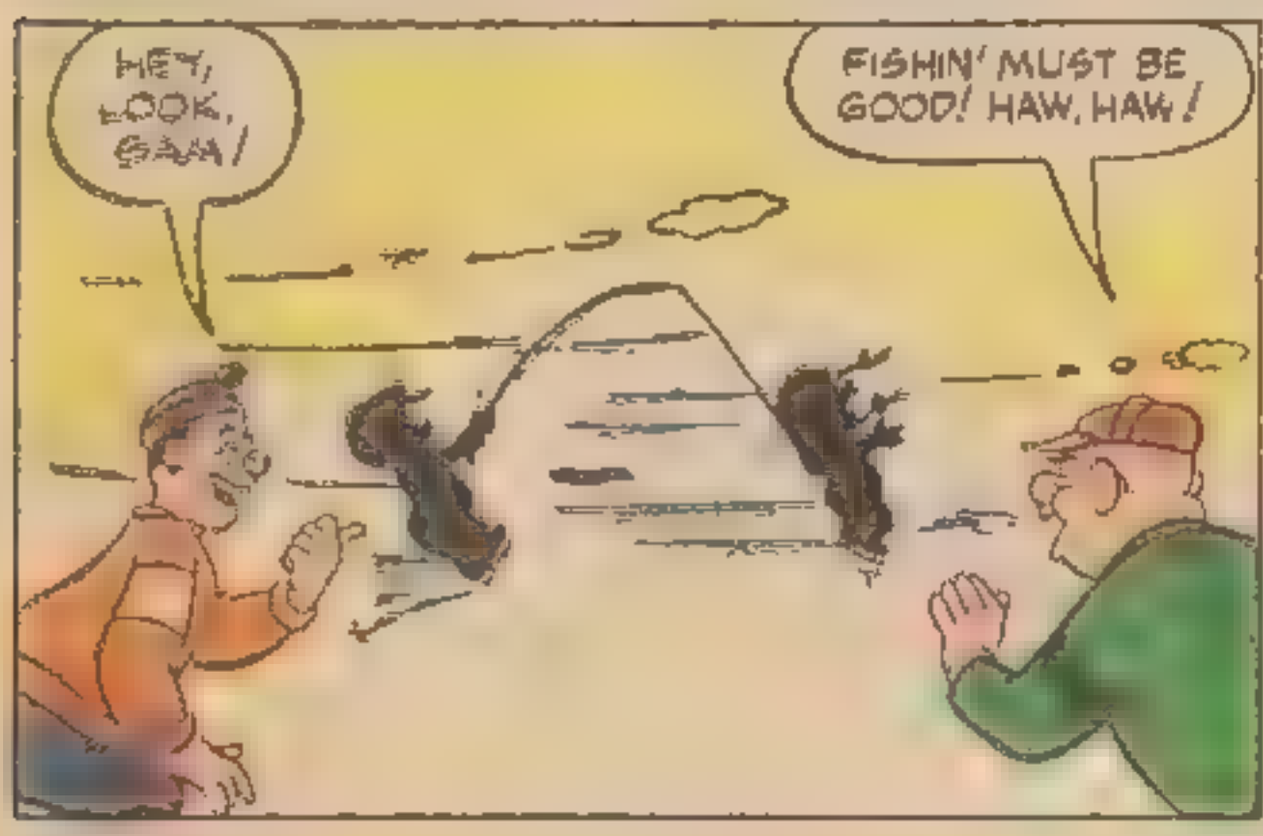

NOW, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
T-TO GET SOMETHING OUT OF THE CAR! I JUST GOT A BRILLIANT IDEA!

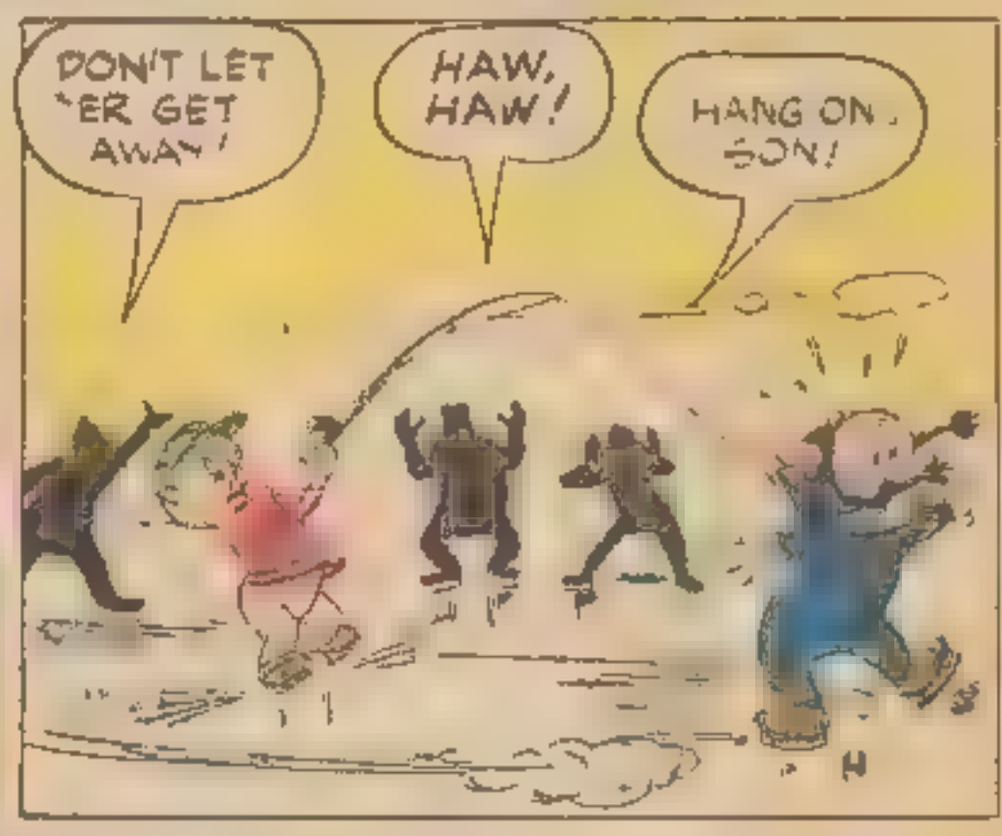

A FISHPOLE! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO TEACH ME TO SKATE!
I AM!

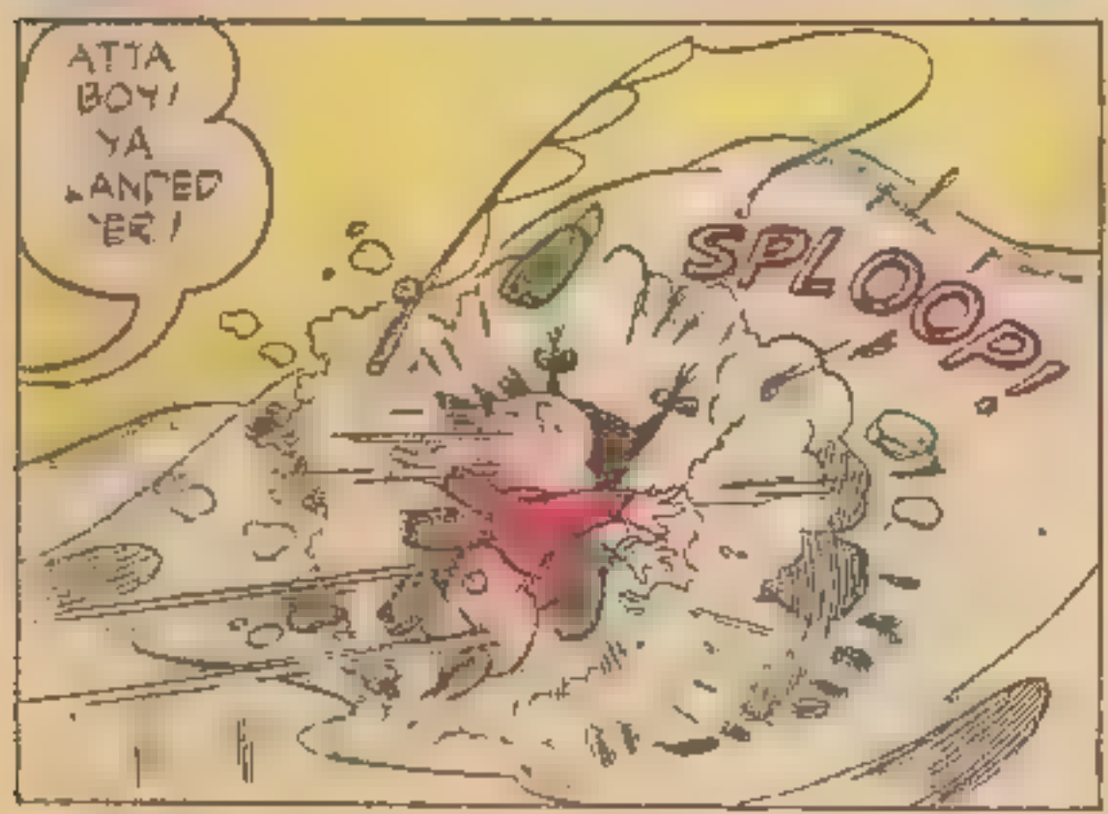
OKAY, LET'S SKATE! AND D-DON'T WORRY ABOUT F-FALLING!

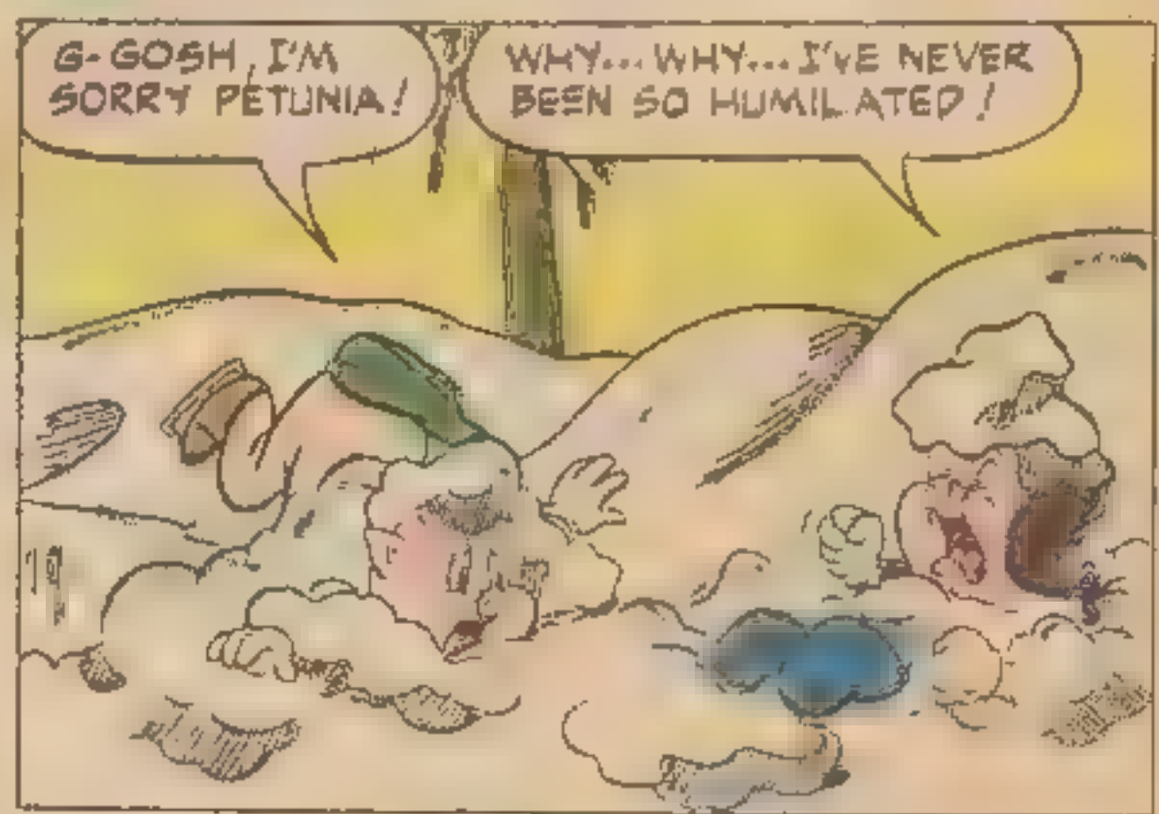

IT SURE G-GOT WINDY ALL OF A SUDDEN!
PORKY! NOT SO FAST!

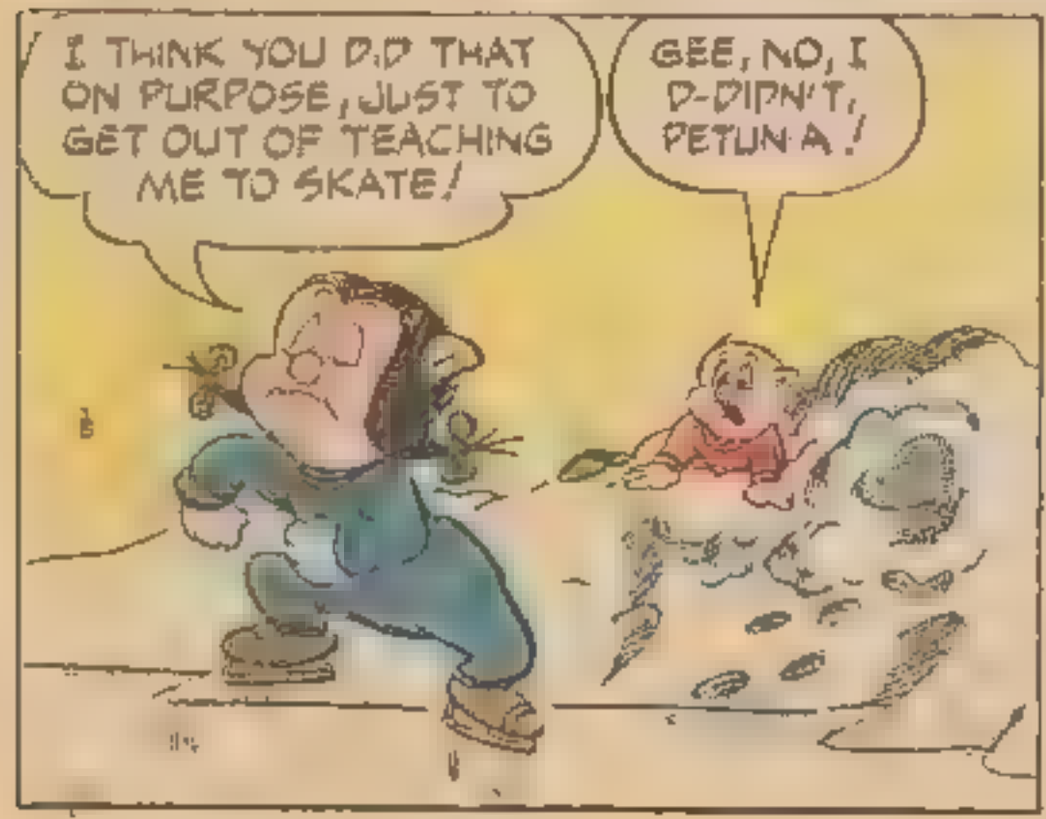

STOP!
I C-CAN'T. THE WIND'S TOO STRONG!

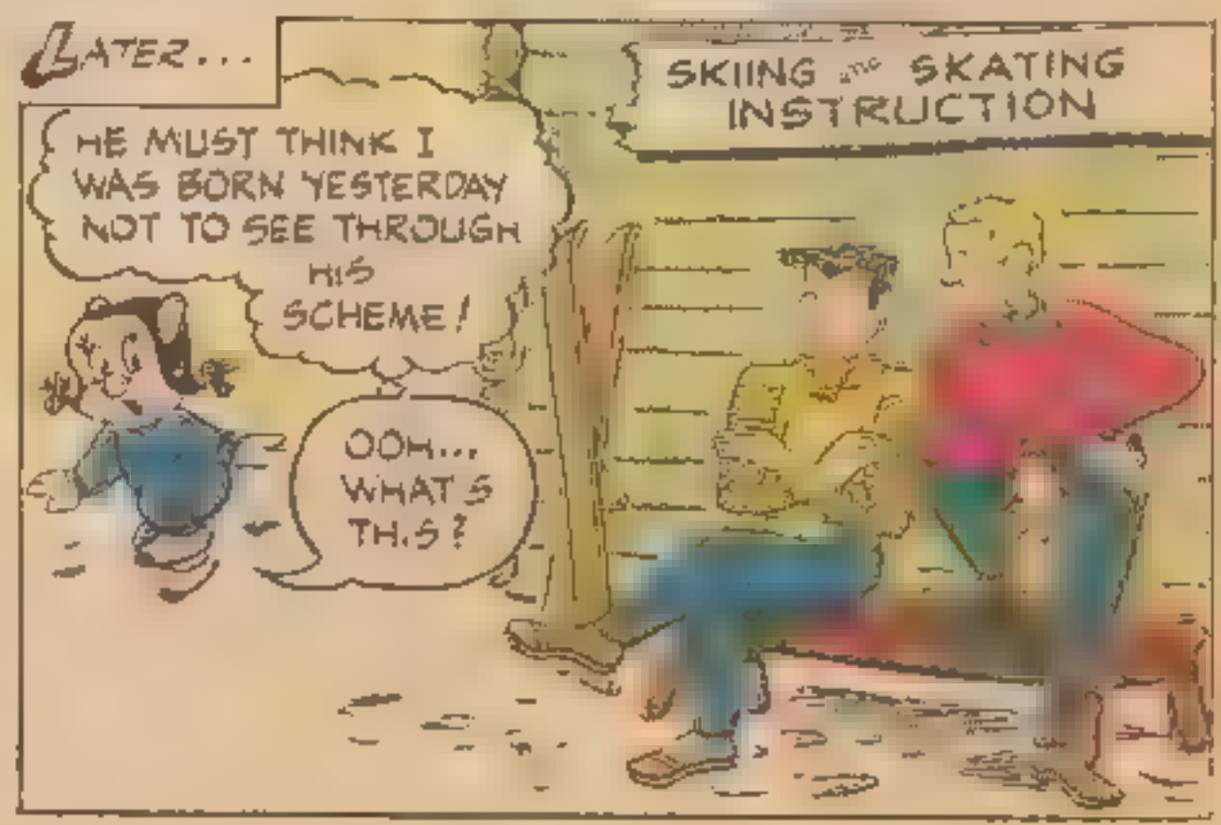

HEY, LOOK, SAM!
FISHIN' MUST BE GOOD! HAW, HAW!

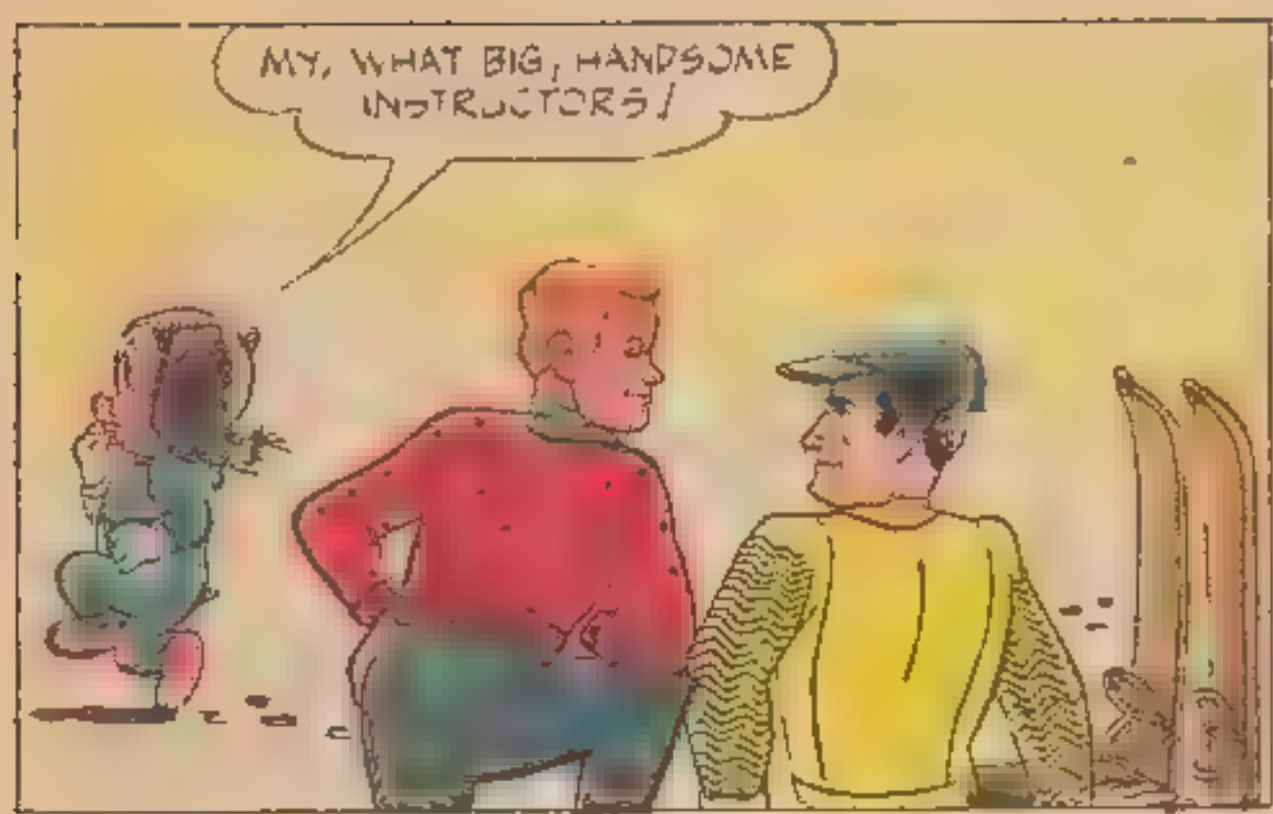

DON'T LET 'ER GET AWAY!
HAW, HAW!
HANG ON, SON!

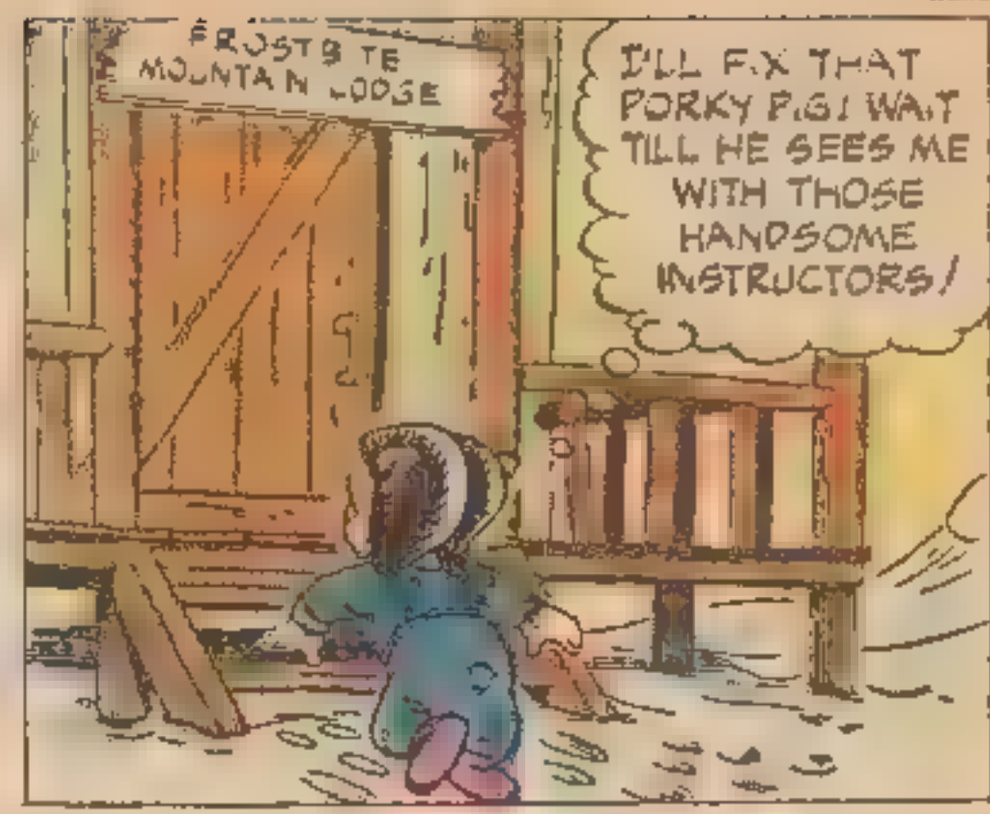

ATTA BOY! YA LANDED 'ER!
SPLOOP!

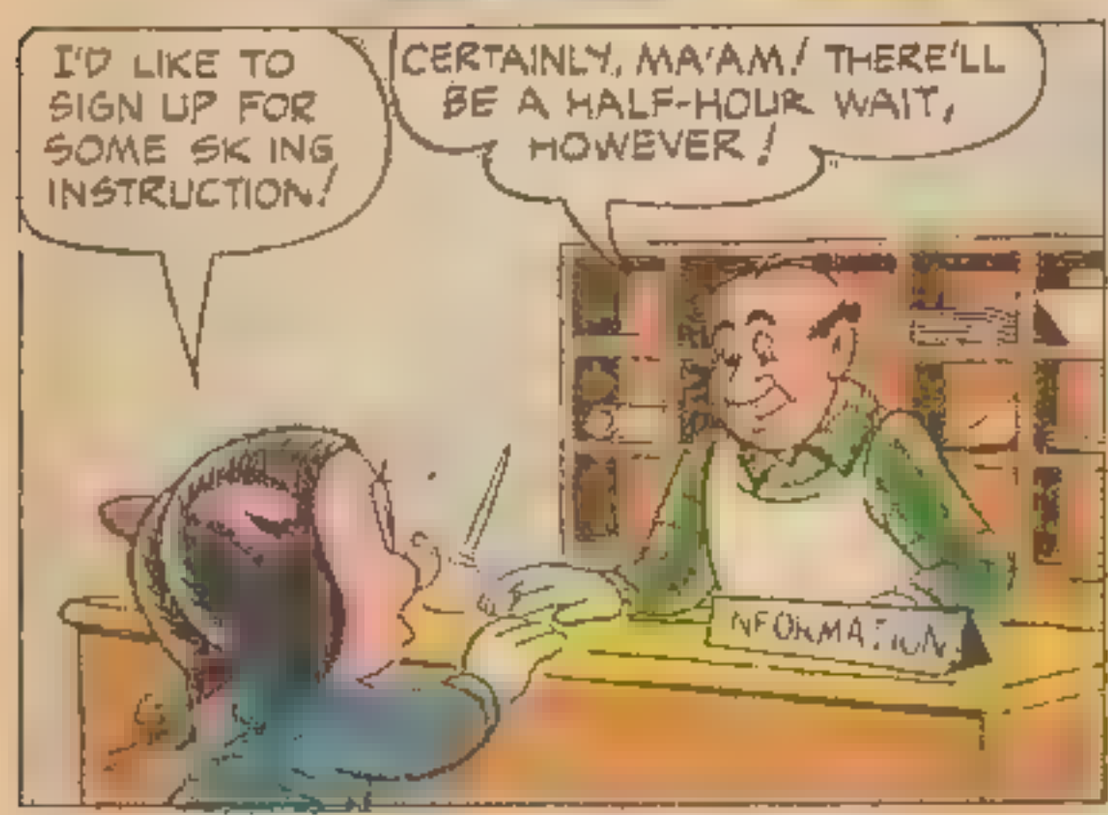

G-GOSH, I'M SORRY PETUNIA!
WHY... WHY... I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILATED!

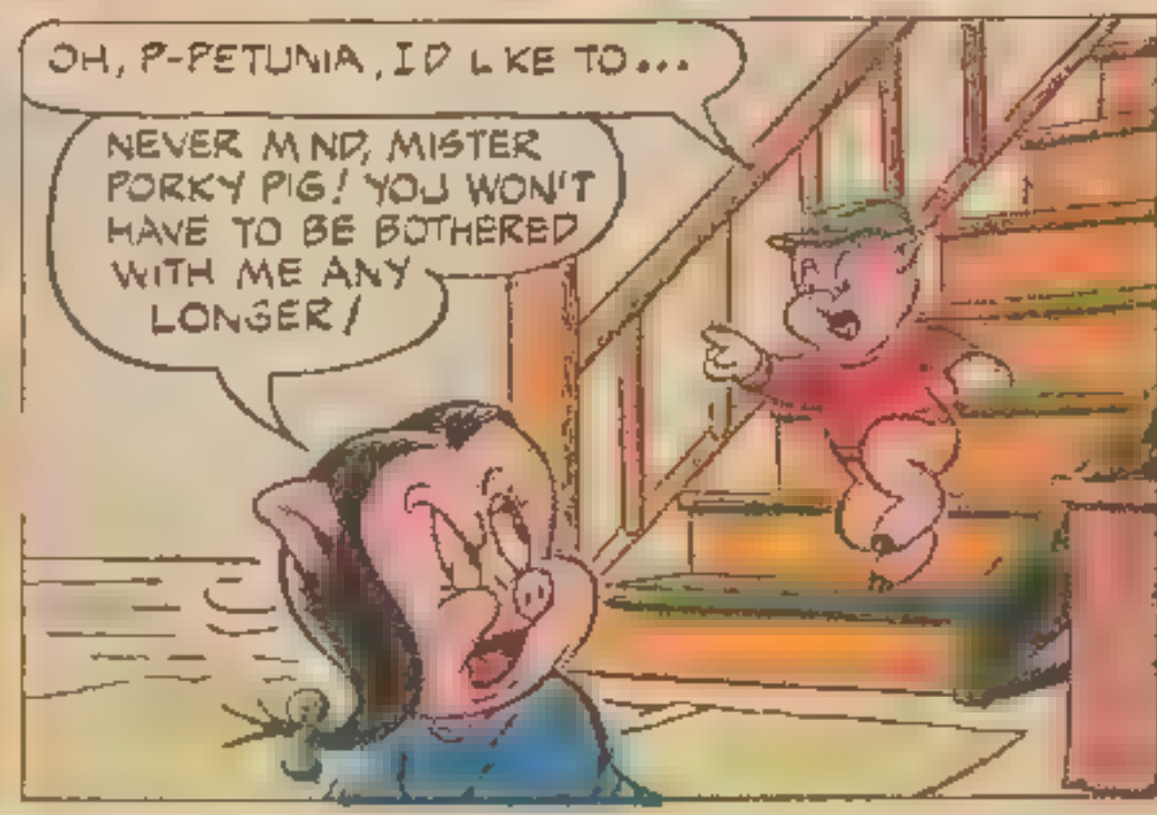

I THINK YOU D-D THAT ON PURPOSE, JUST TO GET OUT OF TEACHING ME TO SKATE!
GEE, NO, I D-DIDN'T, PETUNIA!

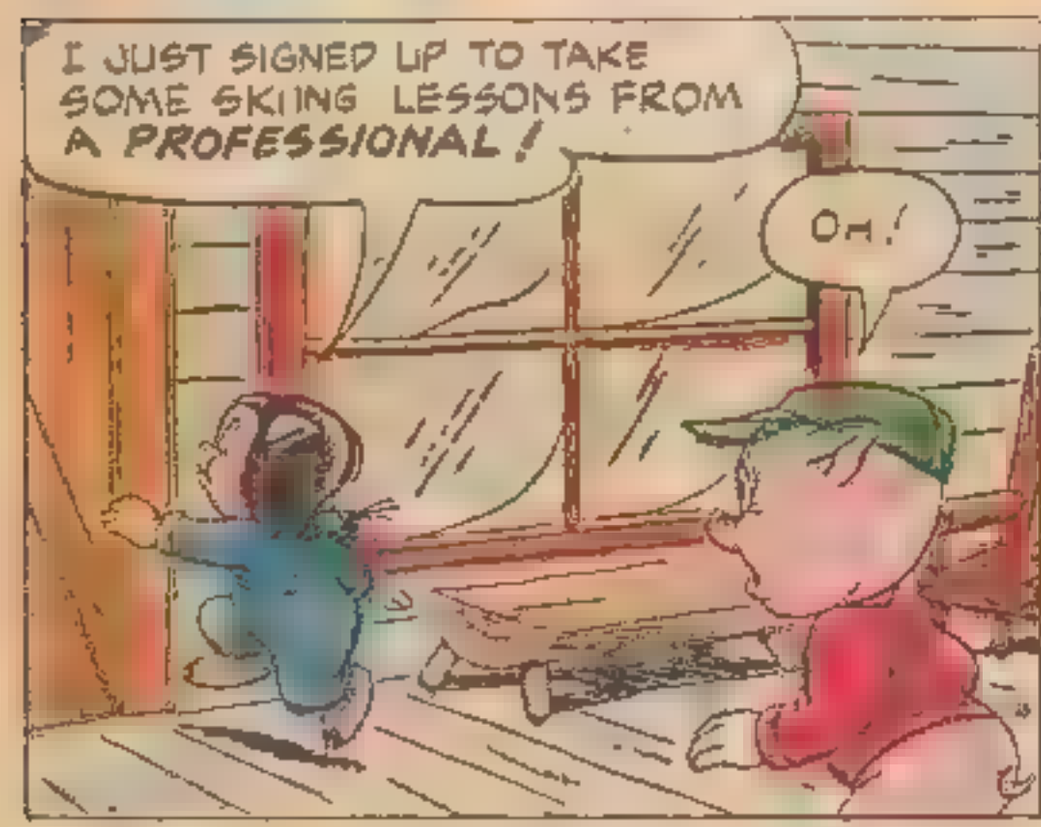

LATER...
SKIING AND SKATING INSTRUCTION
HE MUST THINK I WAS BORN YESTERDAY NOT TO SEE THROUGH HIS SCHEME!
OOH... WHAT'S THIS?

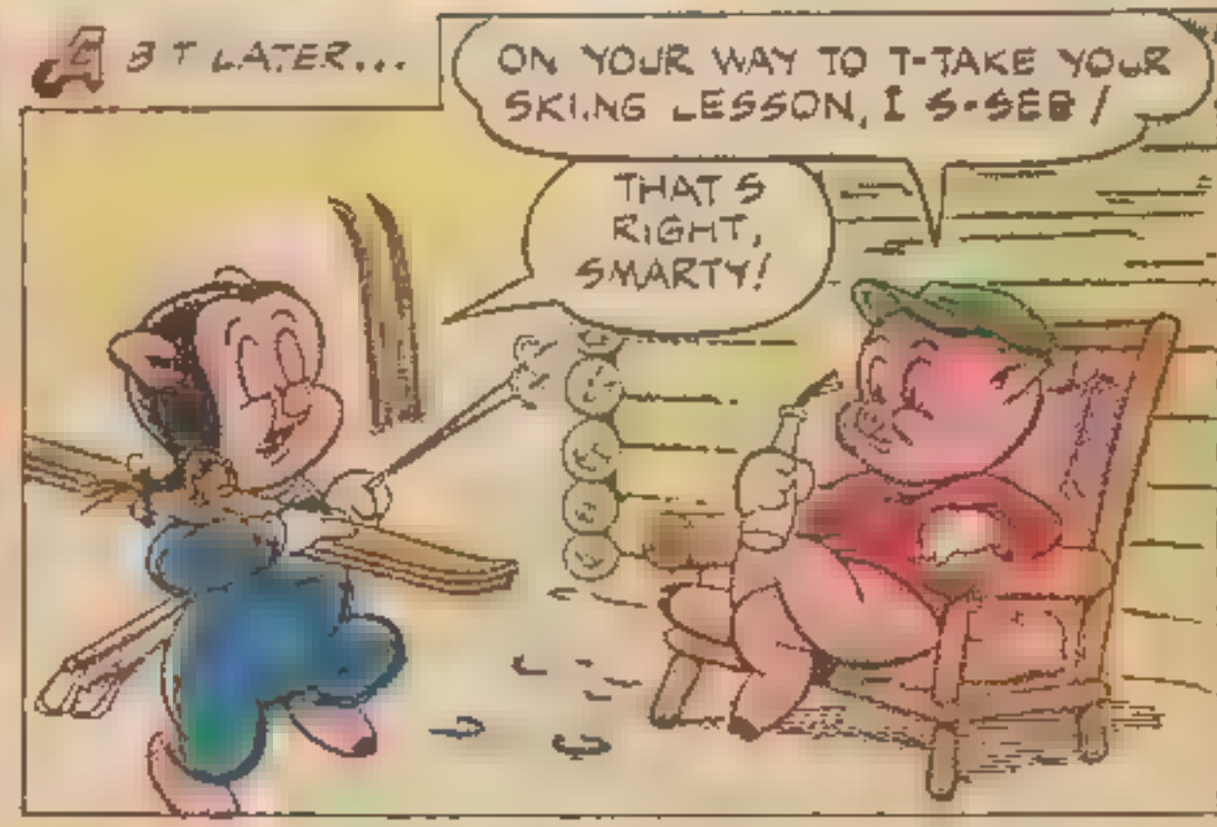

MY, WHAT BIG, HANDSOME INSTRUCTORS!

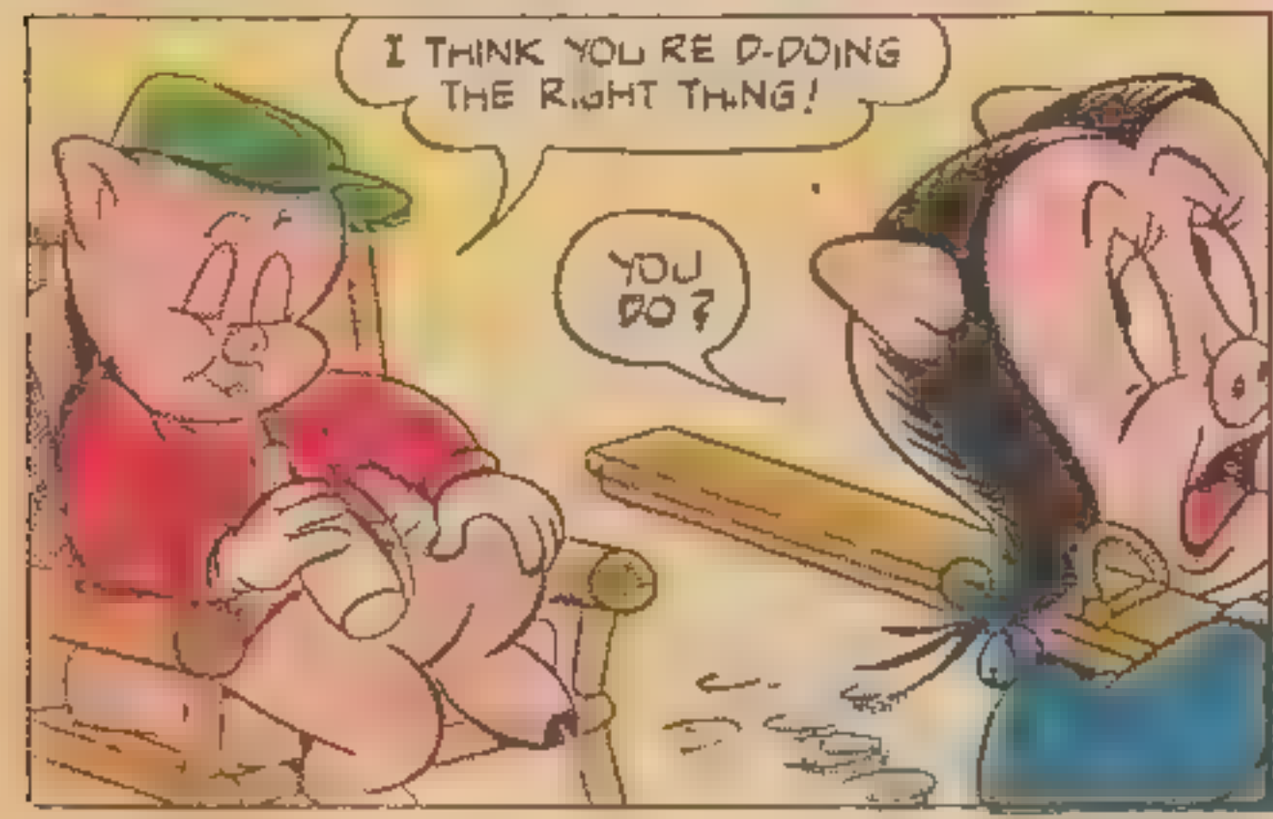

FROSTBITE MOUNTAIN LODGE
I'LL FIX THAT PORKY PIG! WAIT TILL HE SEES ME WITH THOSE HANDSOME INSTRUCTORS!

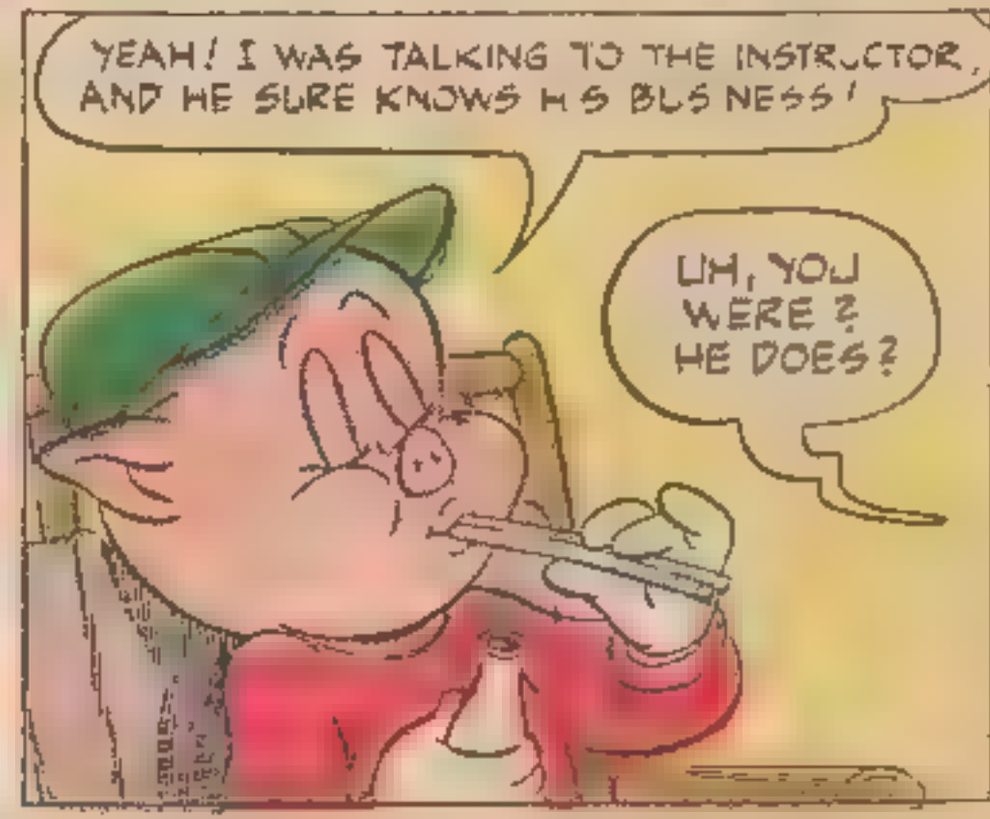

I'D LIKE TO SIGN UP FOR SOME SKIING INSTRUCTION!
CERTAINLY, MA'AM! THERE'LL BE A HALF-HOUR WAIT, HOWEVER!
INFORMATION


OH, P-PETUNIA, I'D LIKE TO...
NEVER MIND, MISTER PORKY PIG! YOU WON'T HAVE TO BE BOTHERED WITH ME ANY LONGER!

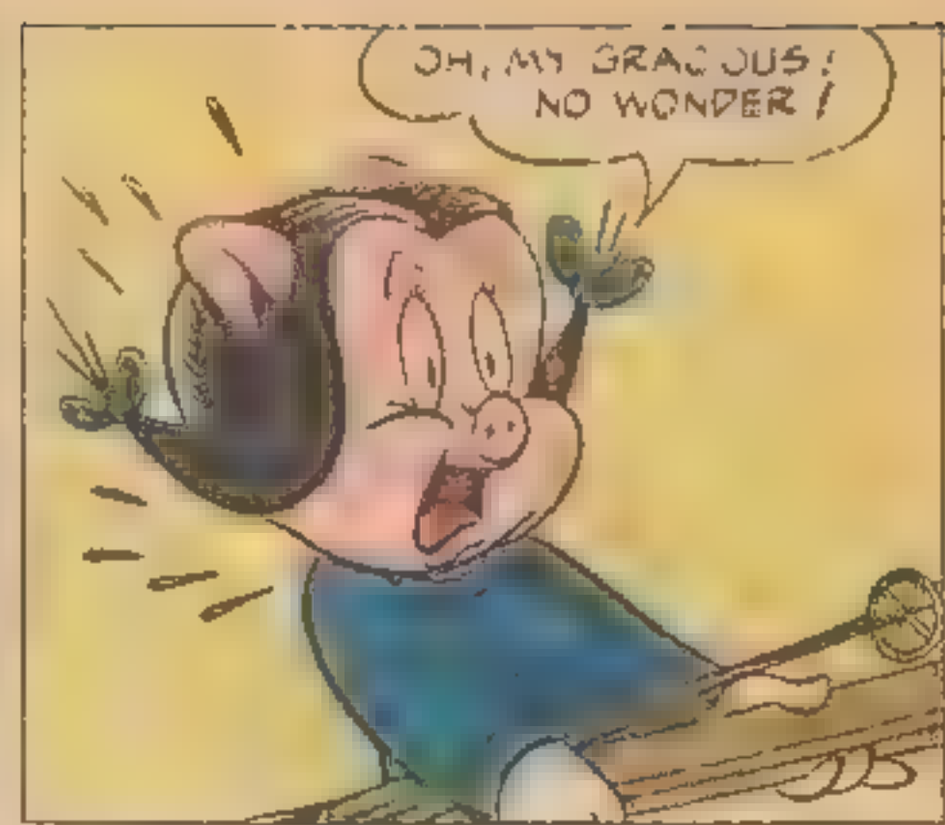

I JUST SIGNED UP TO TAKE SOME SKIING LESSONS FROM A PROFESSIONAL!
OH!


A BIT LATER...
ON YOUR WAY TO T-TAKE YOUR SKIING LESSON, I S-SEE!
THAT'S RIGHT, SMARTY!

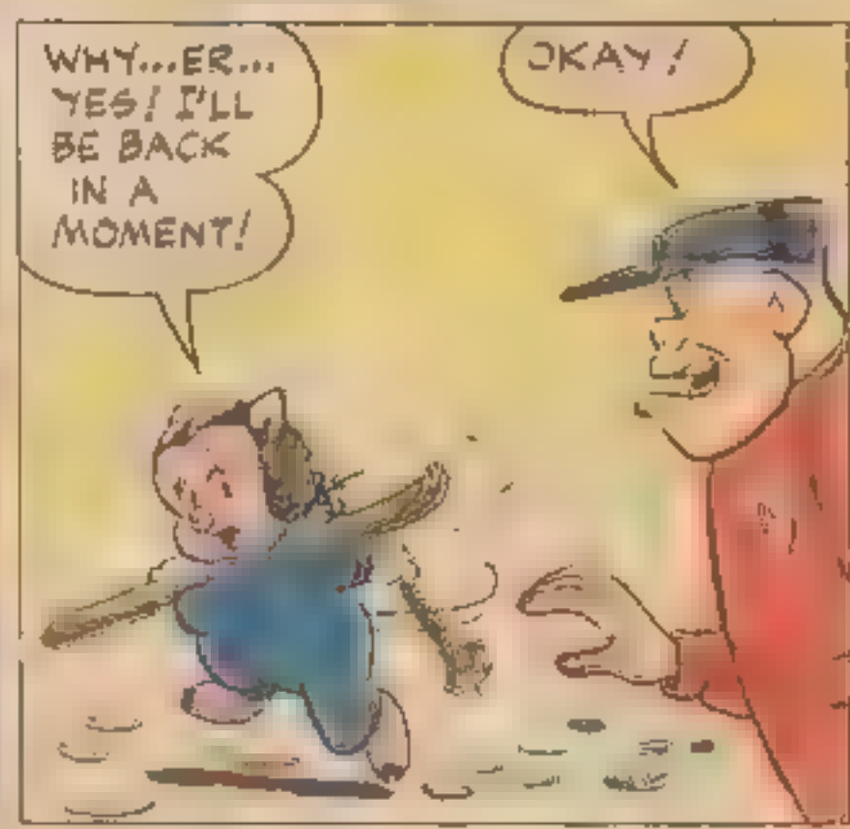

I THINK YOU'RE D-DOING THE RIGHT THING!
YOU DO?

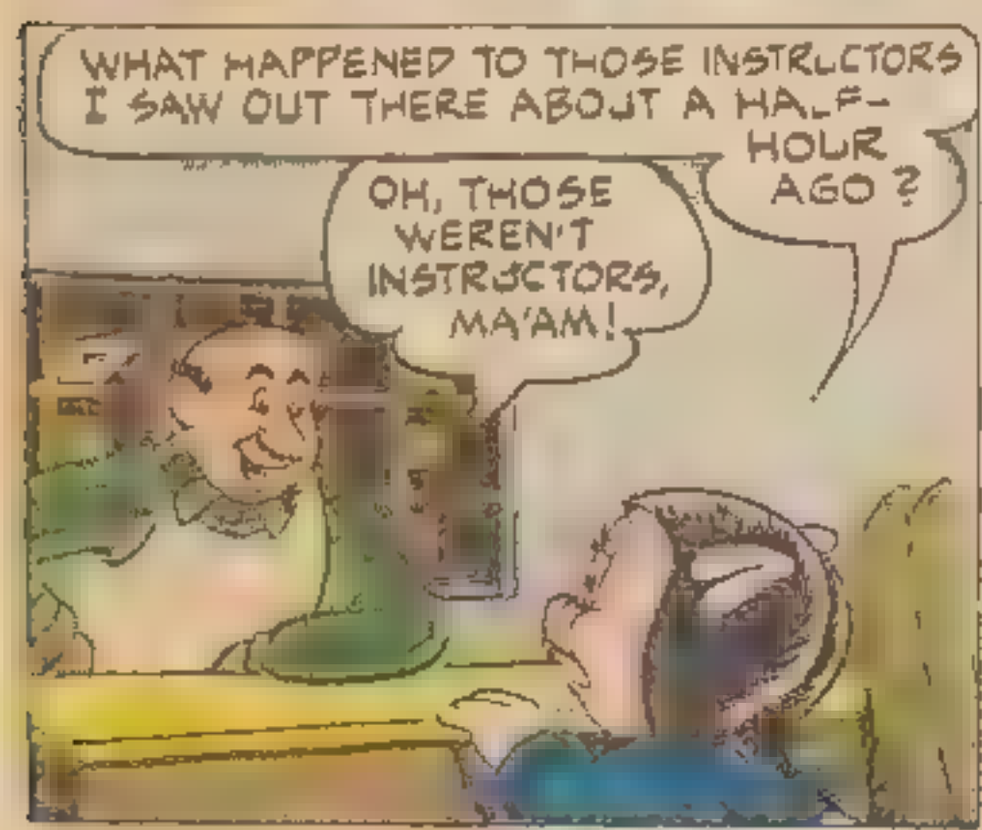

YEAH! I WAS TALKING TO THE INSTRUCTOR, AND HE SURE KNOWS HIS BUSINESS!
UH, YOU WERE? HE DOES?

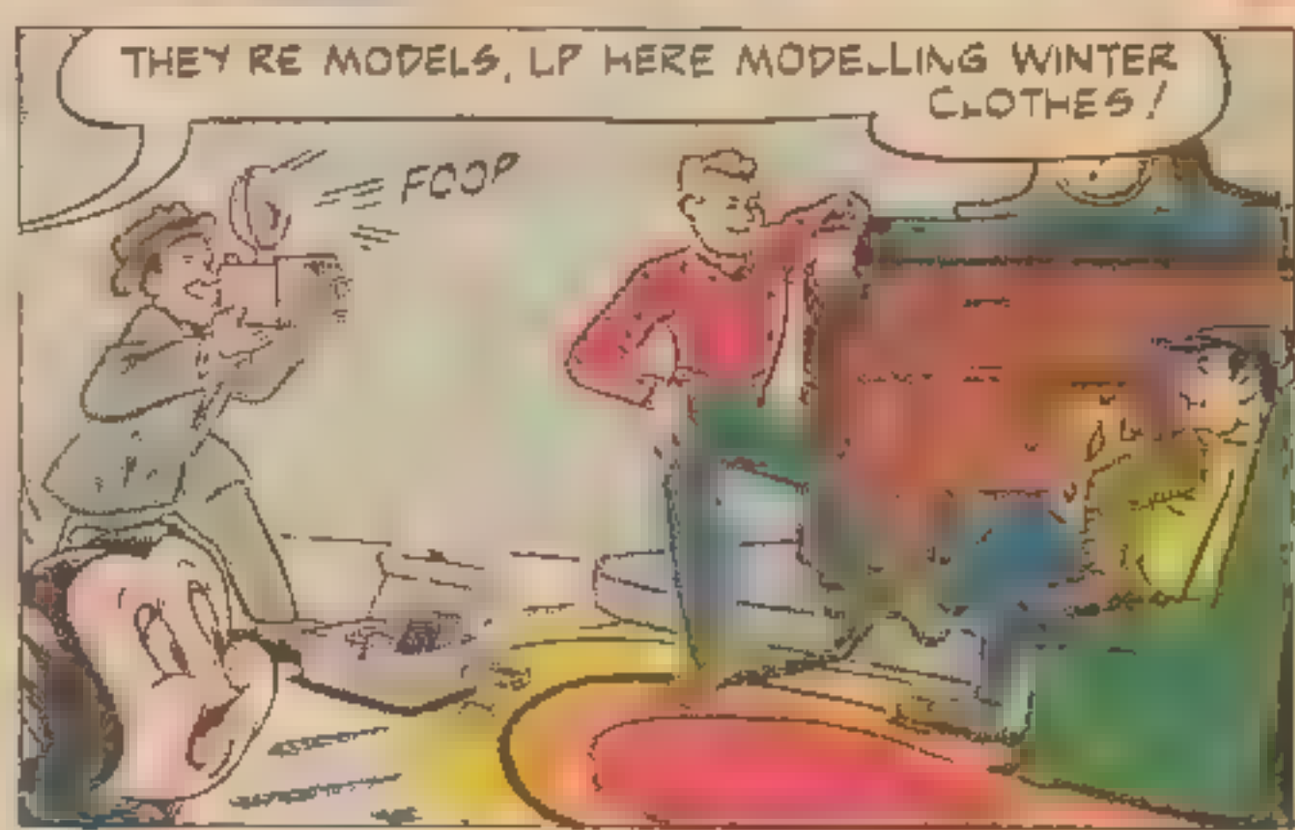
GOODNESS! HE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE VERY BOTHERED ABOUT IT!

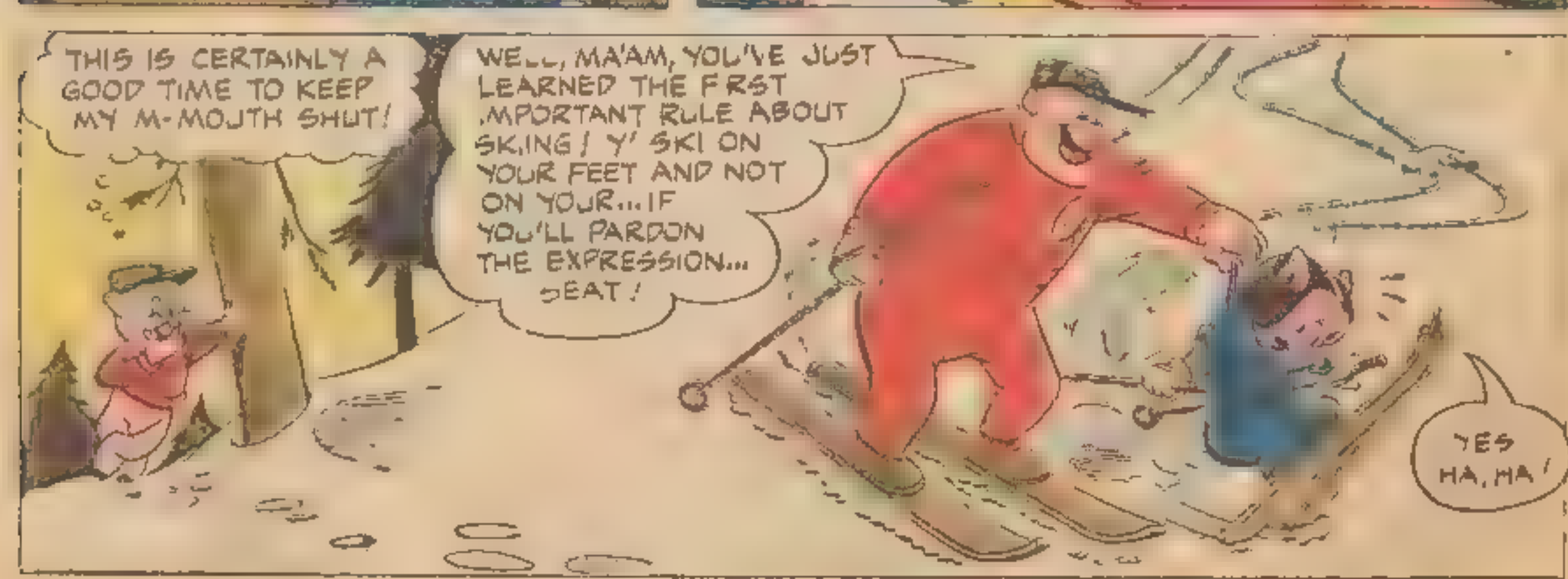

OH, MY GRACIOUS! NO WONDER!

YA COME FOR SOME INSTRUCTION, MA'AM?
!
SKIING or SKATING INSTRUCTION


WHY...ER... YES! I'LL BE BACK IN A MOMENT!
OKAY!


WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE INSTRUCTORS I SAW OUT THERE ABOUT A HALF-HOUR AGO?
OH, THOSE WEREN'T INSTRUCTORS, MA'AM!


THEY RE MODELS, UP HERE MODELLING WINTER CLOTHES!
FOOP


THIS IS CERTAINLY A GOOD TIME TO KEEP MY M-MOUTH SHUT!
WELL, MA'AM, YOU'VE JUST LEARNED THE FIRST IMPORTANT RULE ABOUT SKIING! Y' SKI ON YOUR FEET AND NOT ON YOUR... IF YOU'LL PARDON THE EXPRESSION... SEAT!
YES HA, HA!

The Spanish Guitar

Rollickingly — Student Song

REFRAIN

Ring, ching, ching! Ring, ching, ching! Ring out, ye bells, Oh, ring out, ye

bells, Oh, ring out ye bells 'Ring, ching, ching! Ring, ching, ching!

Ring out, ye bells, As I play on my Span-ish gui-tar ching, ching!

From KEEP ON SINGING Edited by Kenneth S. Clark Copyright 1939 Shawnee Press Inc., Delaware ... Pennsylvania Used by permission

MARCH of the KINGS

English text by
FENTON GAYLORD

In moderate march time

French Carol from Provence

One bright day__ I saw the rich ar - ray__ Of might-y

kings and all their court go march-ing. One bright day__ these kings in rich ar-

1st time — Last time

ray__ Be-held a star that shone from far a - way. A star shone way

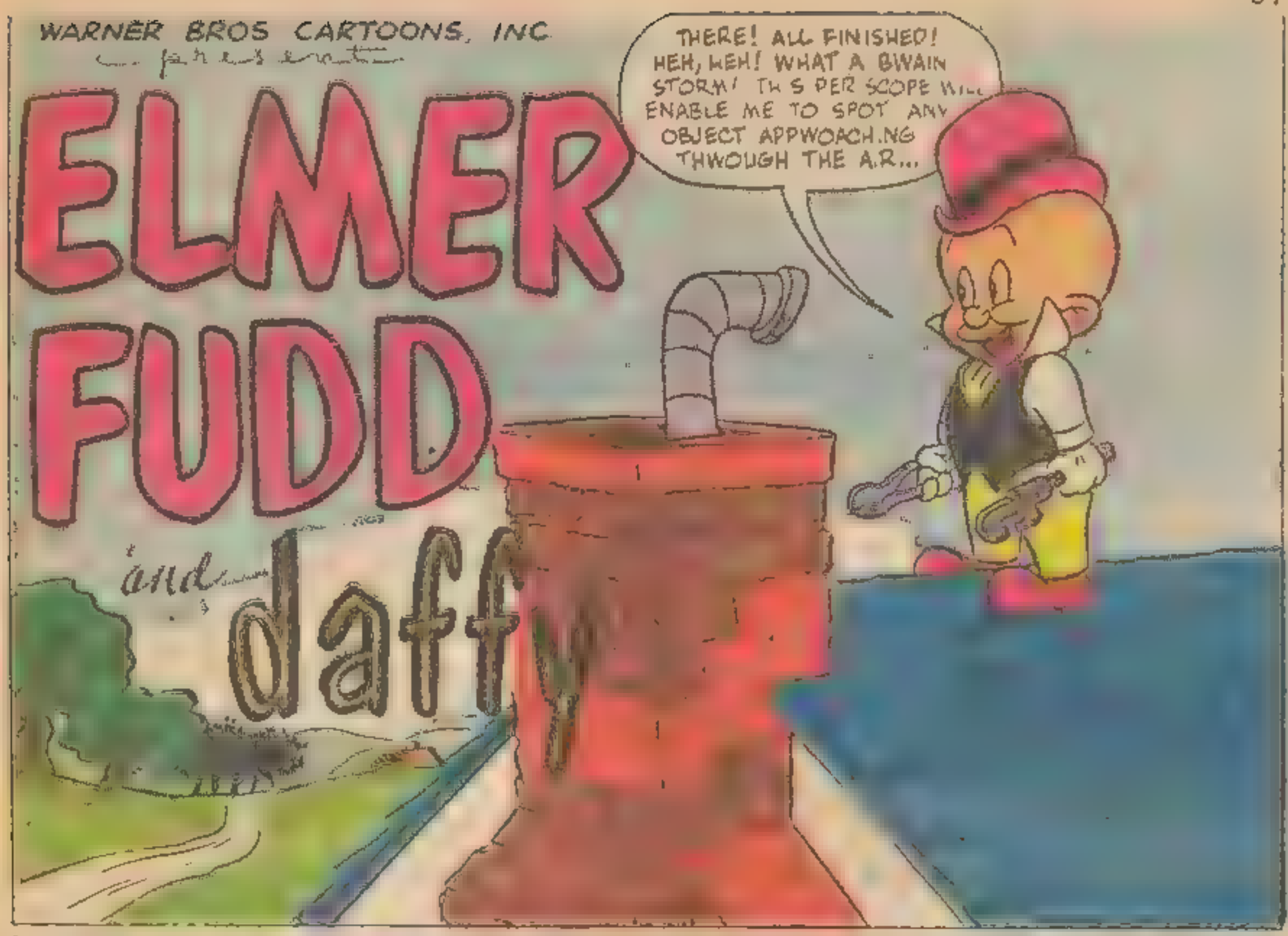
bright, giv-ing won-d'rous light; It led those kings to a Child_who lay

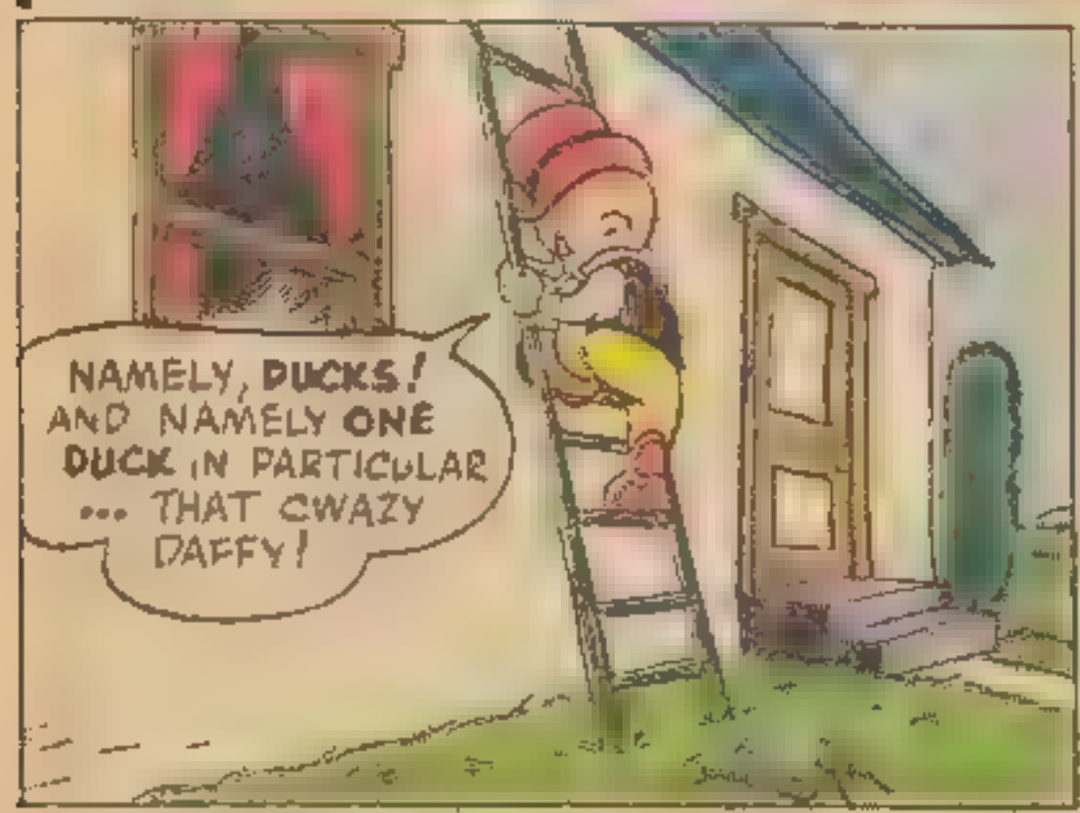
sleep - ing. A star shone bright, giv - ing won - d'rous

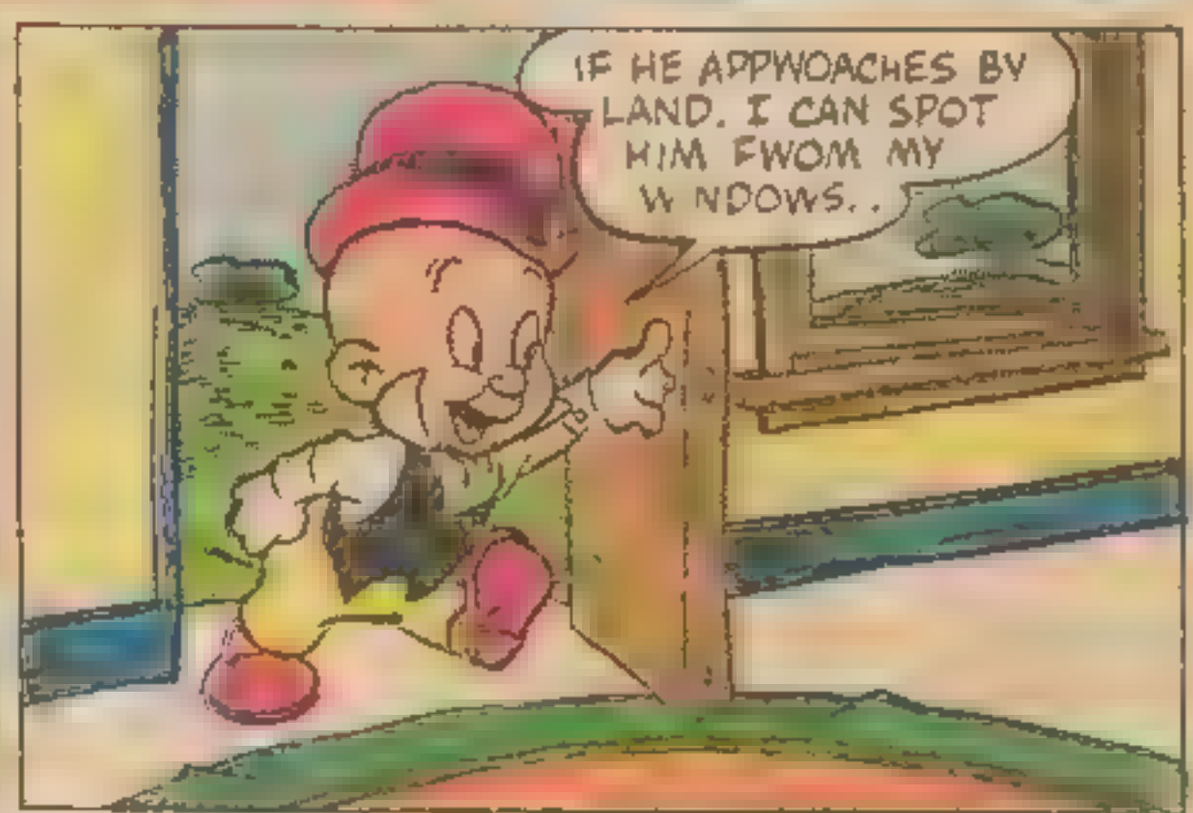
to ♯

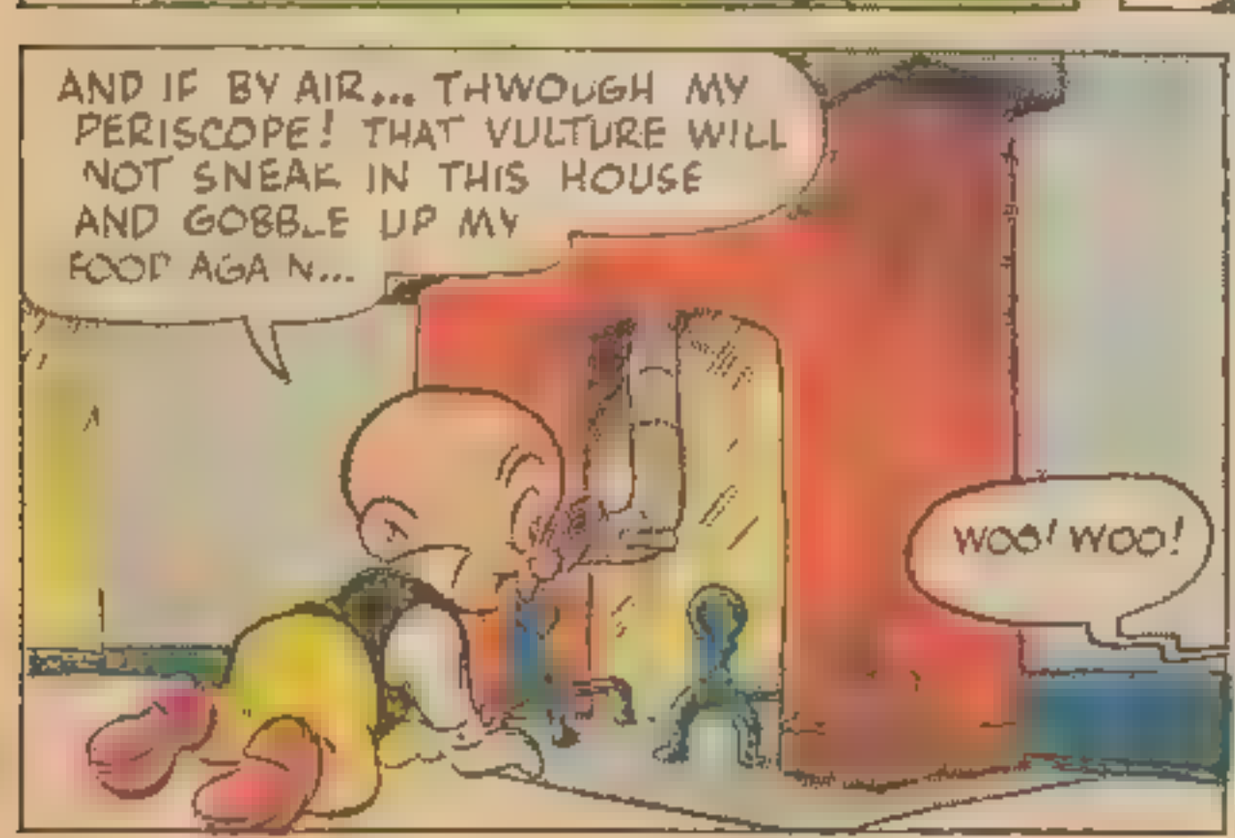
light; They brought Him gifts and knelt down in His sight One bright

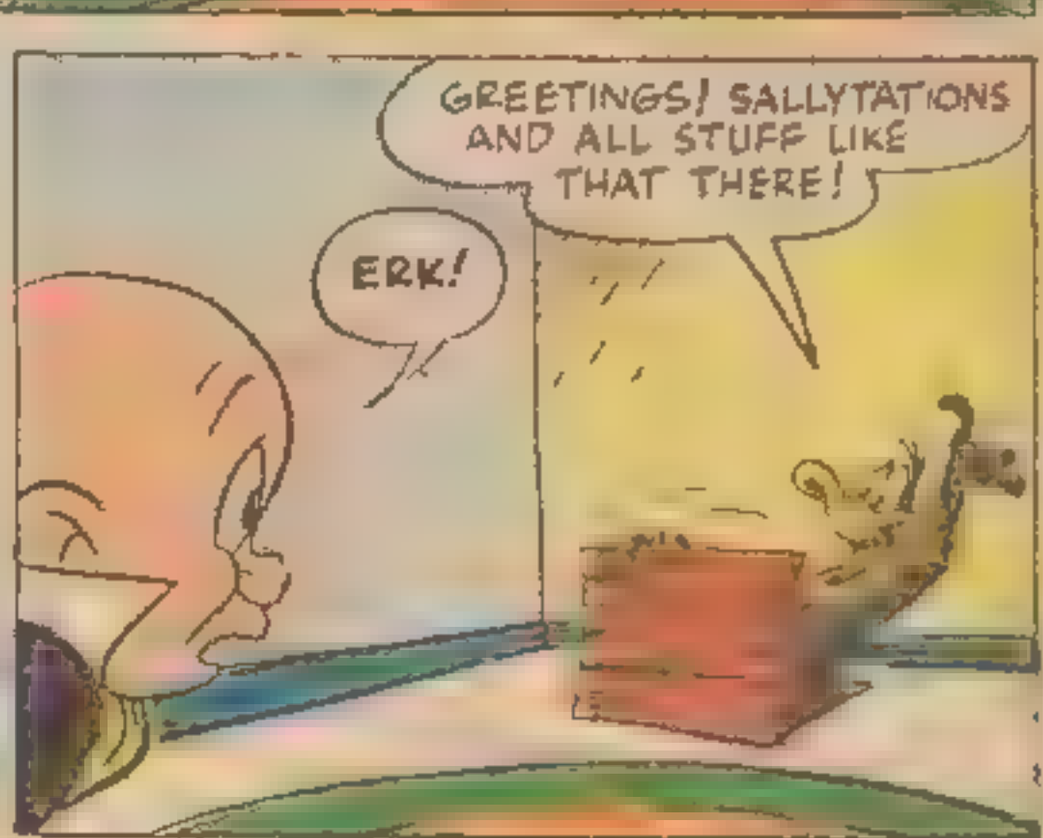
FROM FIFTY ON SINGING [illegible] by Kenneth S. Cobb. Copyright 1953 Shawnee [illegible] Used by permission.

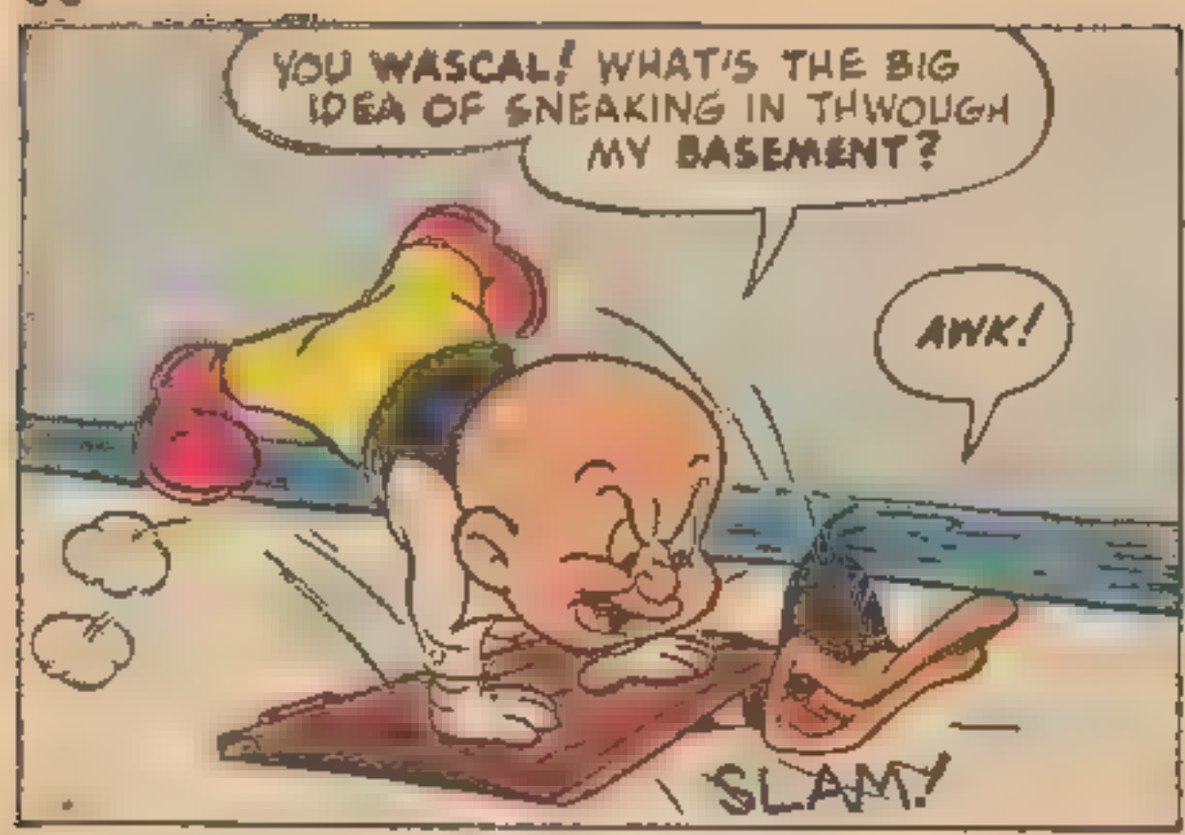

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC
ELMER FUDD
and daffy
THERE! ALL FINISHED! HEH, HEH! WHAT A BWAIN STORM! THIS PER SCOPE WILL ENABLE ME TO SPOT ANY OBJECT APPWOACHING THWOUGH THE A.R...

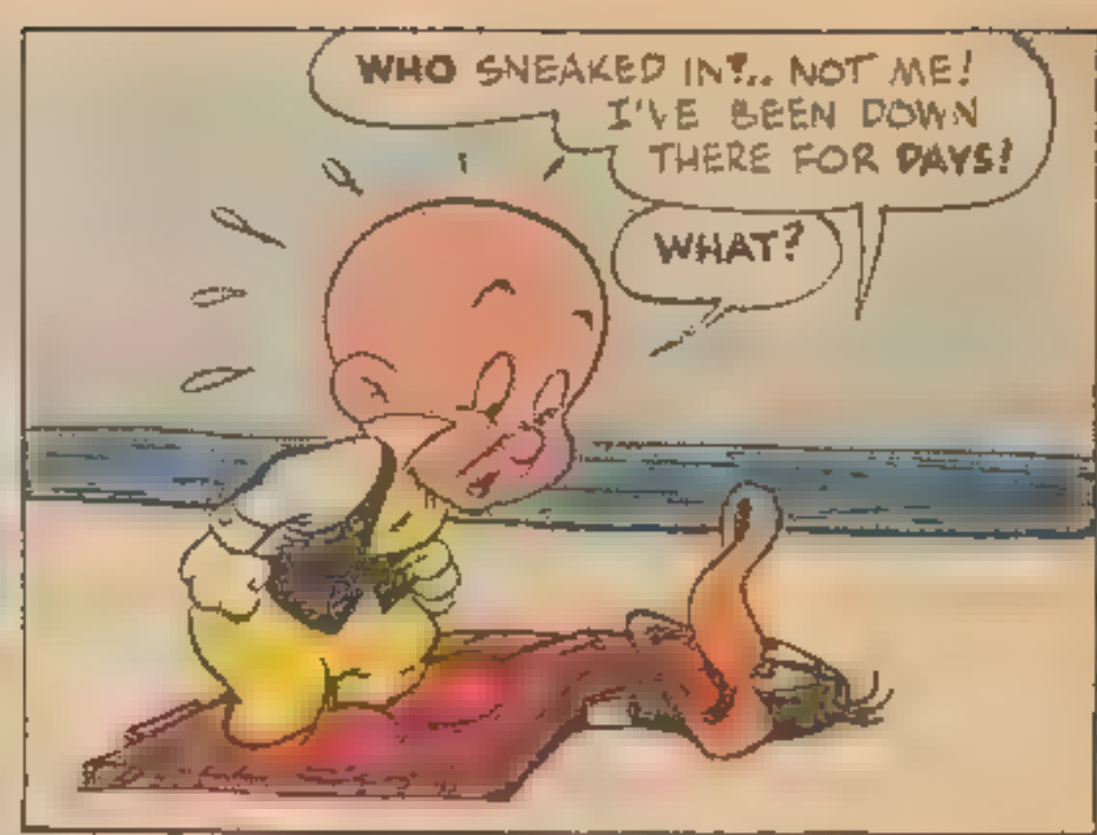

NAMELY, DUCKS! AND NAMELY ONE DUCK IN PARTICULAR ... THAT CWAZY DAFFY!

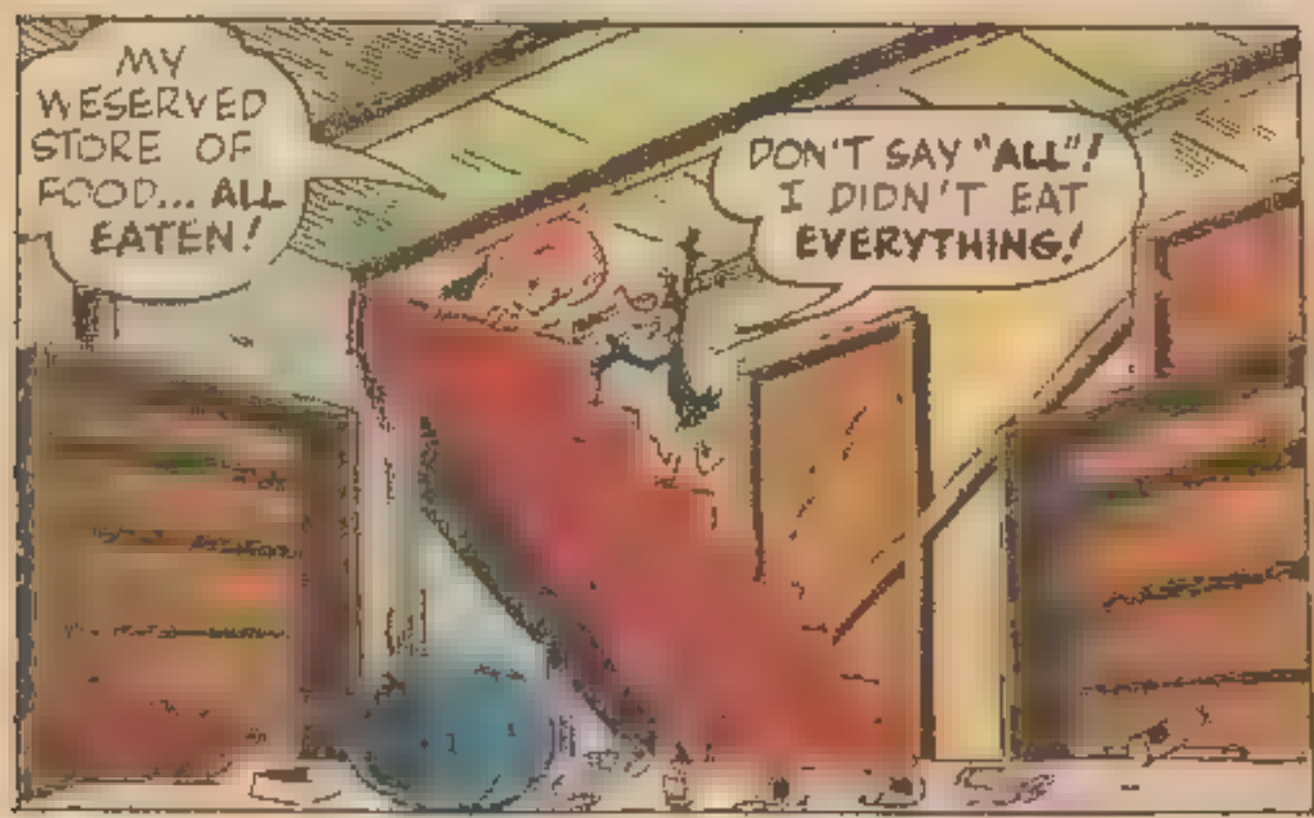

IF HE APPWOACHES BY LAND, I CAN SPOT HIM FWOM MY WINDOWS..

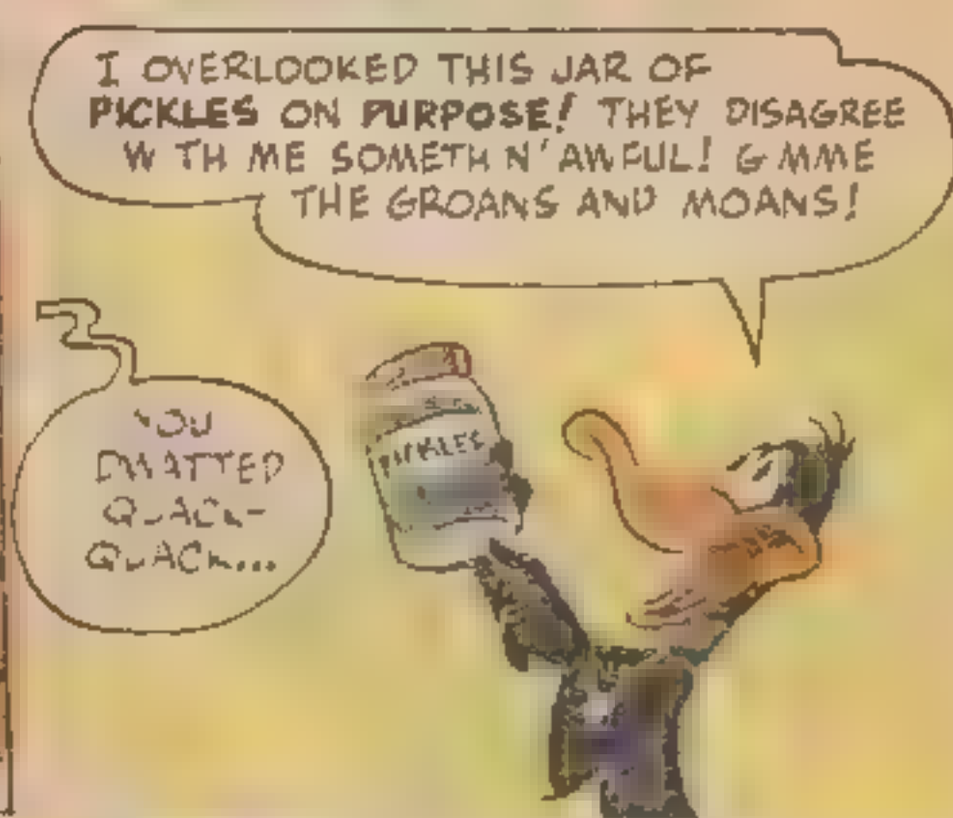

AND IF BY AIR... THWOUGH MY PERISCOPE! THAT VULTURE WILL NOT SNEAK IN THIS HOUSE AND GOBBLE UP MY FOOD AGAIN...
WOO! WOO!

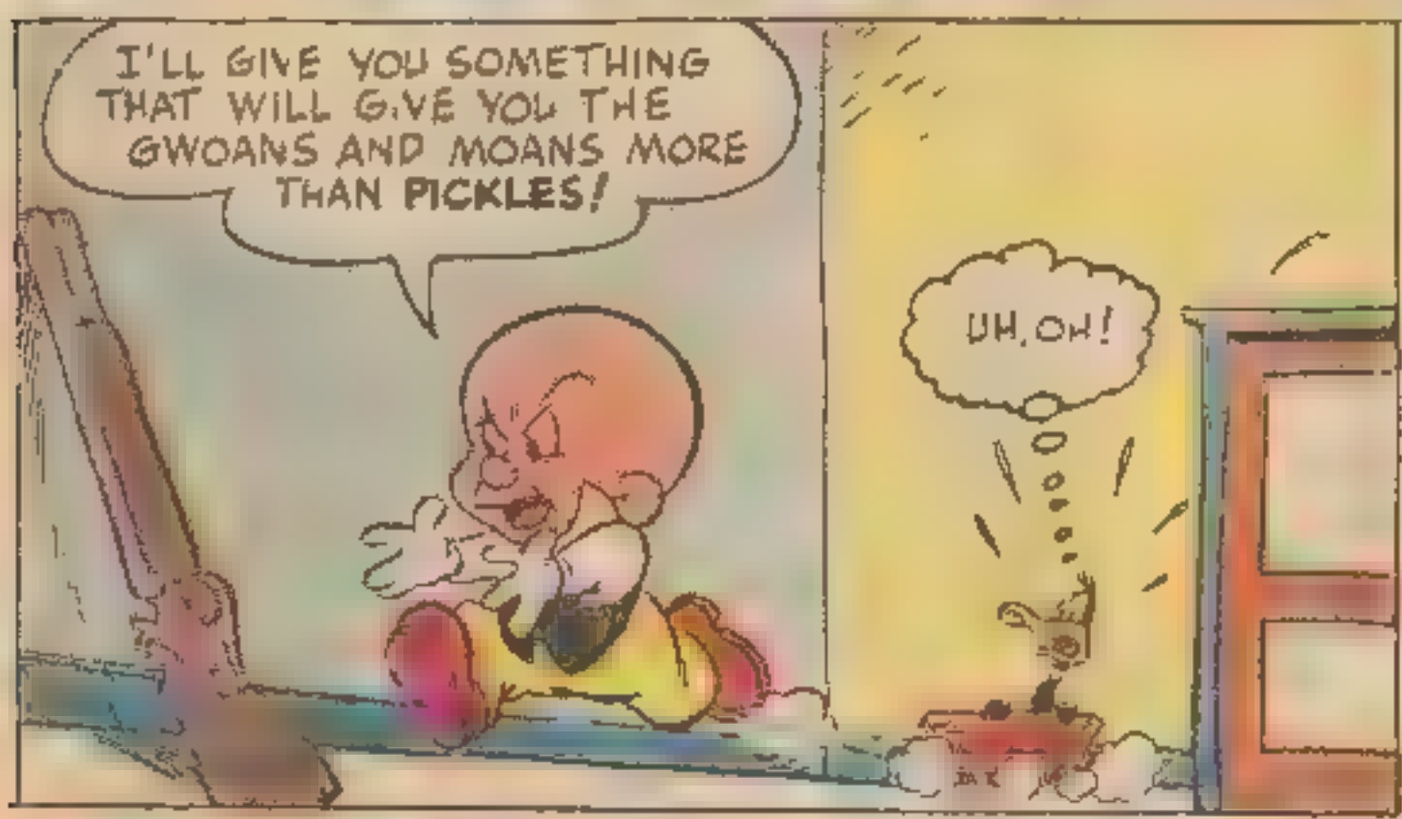

GREETINGS! SALLYTATIONS AND ALL STUFF LIKE THAT THERE!
ERK!

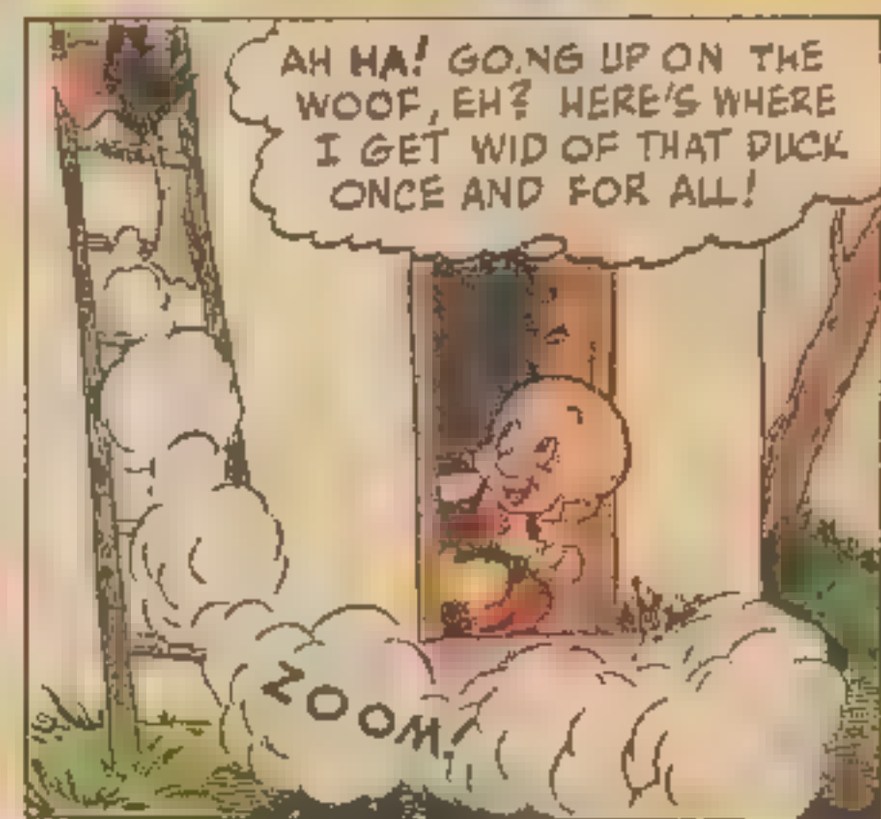

YOU WASCAL! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF SNEAKING IN THWOUGH MY BASEMENT?
AWK!
SLAM!

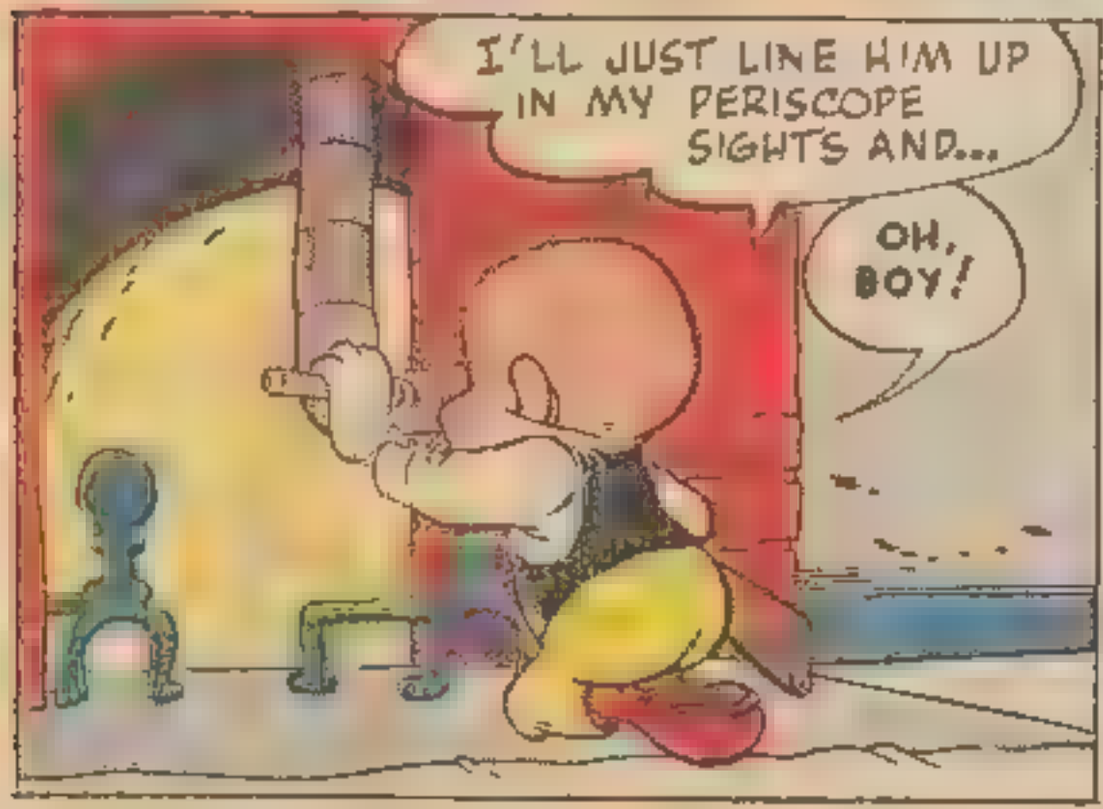

WHO SNEAKED IN?.. NOT ME! I'VE BEEN DOWN THERE FOR DAYS!
WHAT?

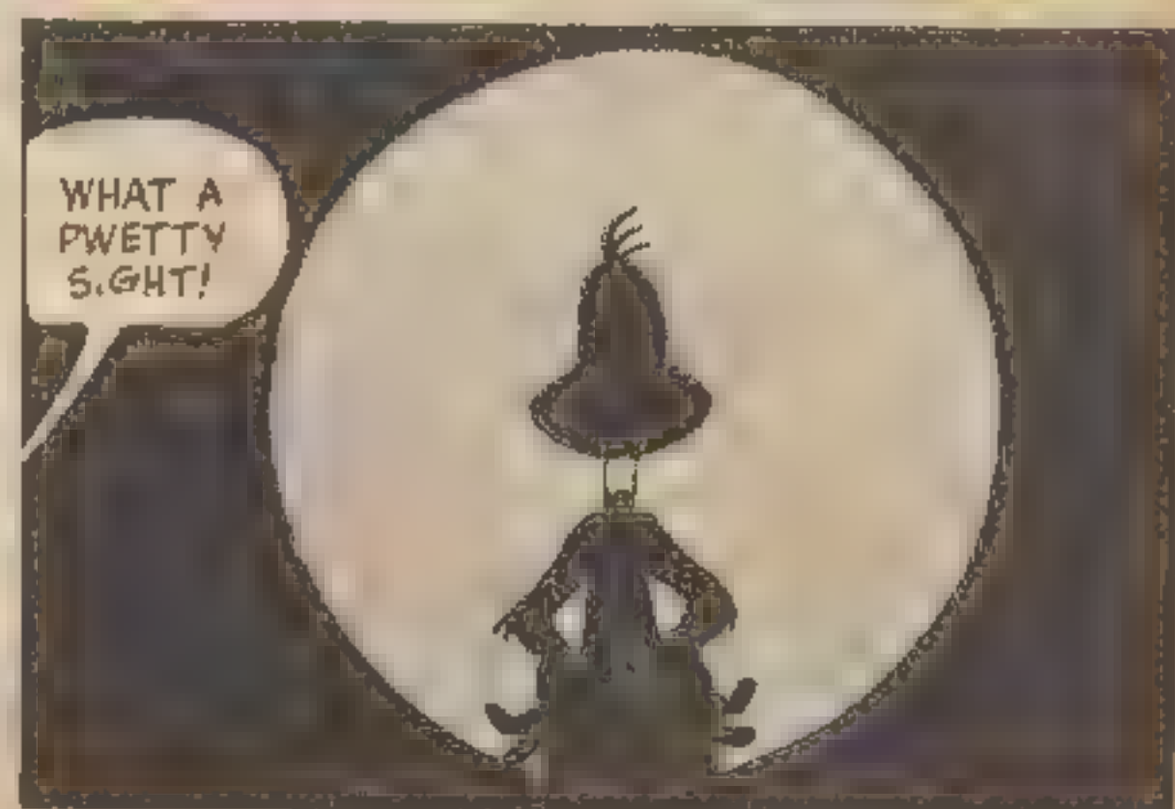

MY WESERVED STORE OF FOOD... ALL EATEN!
DON'T SAY "ALL"! I DIDN'T EAT EVERYTHING!

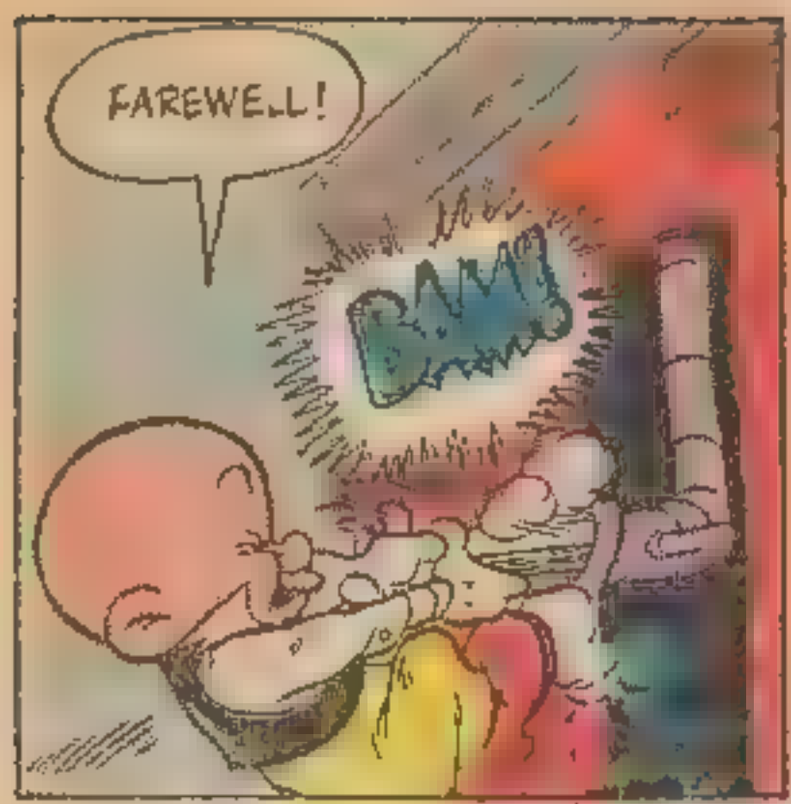

I OVERLOOKED THIS JAR OF PICKLES ON PURPOSE! THEY DISAGREE W TH ME SOMETH N' AWFUL! G MME THE GROANS AND MOANS!
YOU DWATTED QUACK-QUACK...
PICKLES

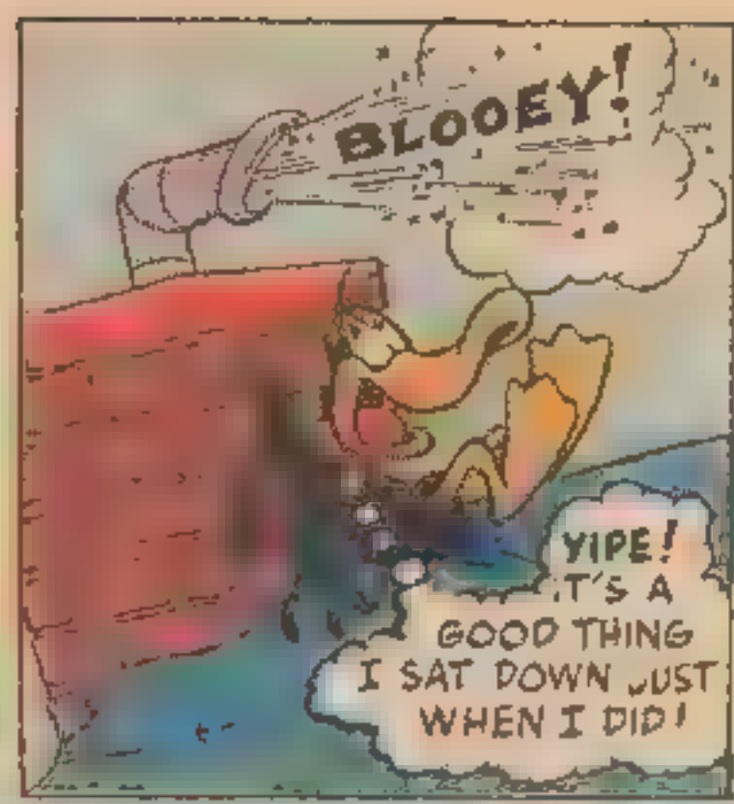

I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING THAT WILL G.VE YOU THE GWOANS AND MOANS MORE THAN PICKLES!
UH, OH!

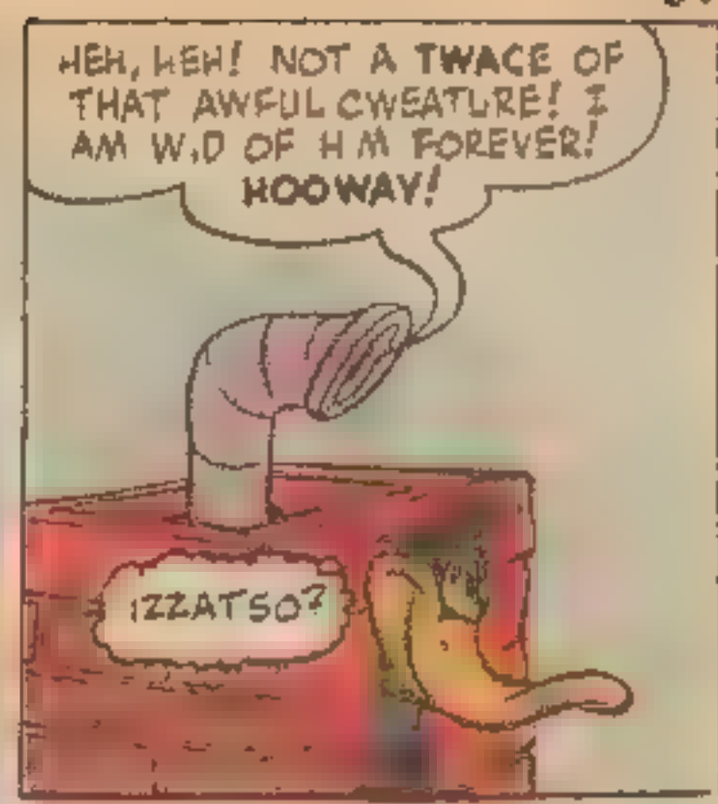

AH HA! GO.NG UP ON THE WOOF, EH? HERE'S WHERE I GET WID OF THAT DUCK ONCE AND FOR ALL!
ZOOM!

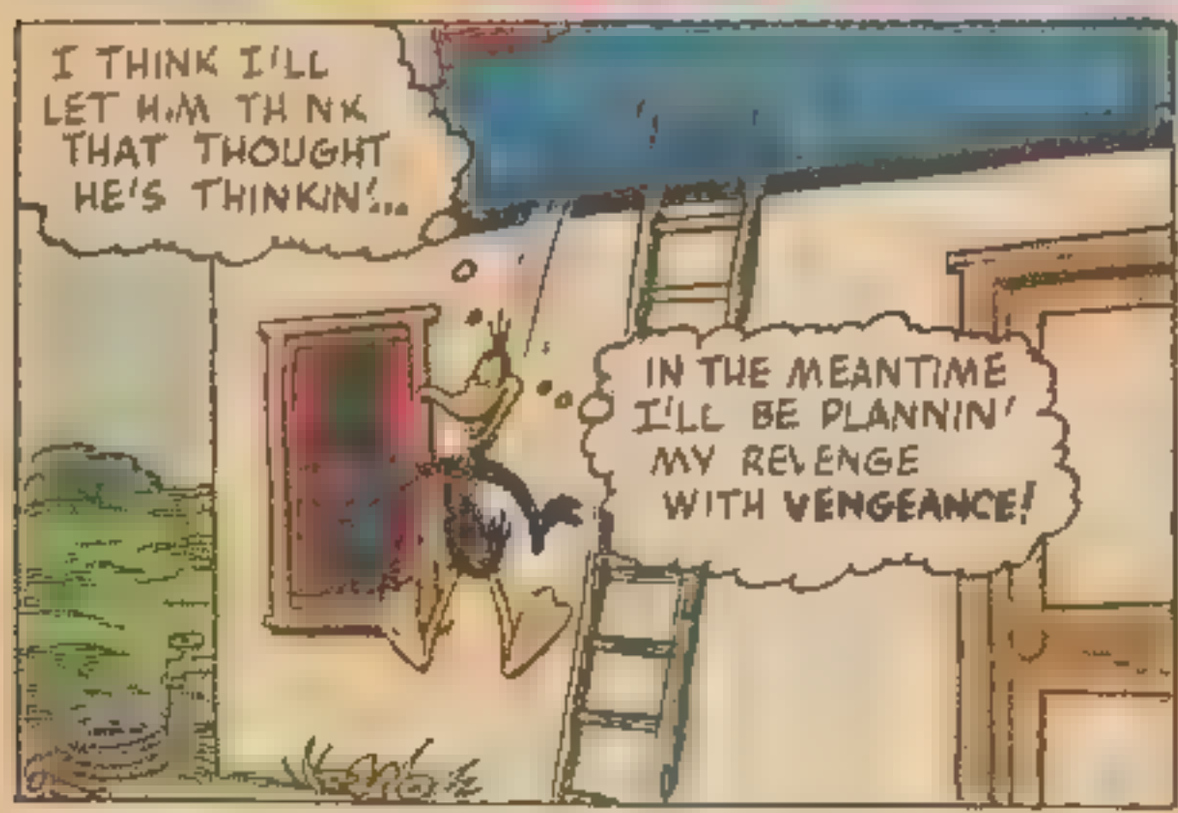

I'LL JUST LINE HIM UP IN MY PERISCOPE SIGHTS AND...
OH, BOY!

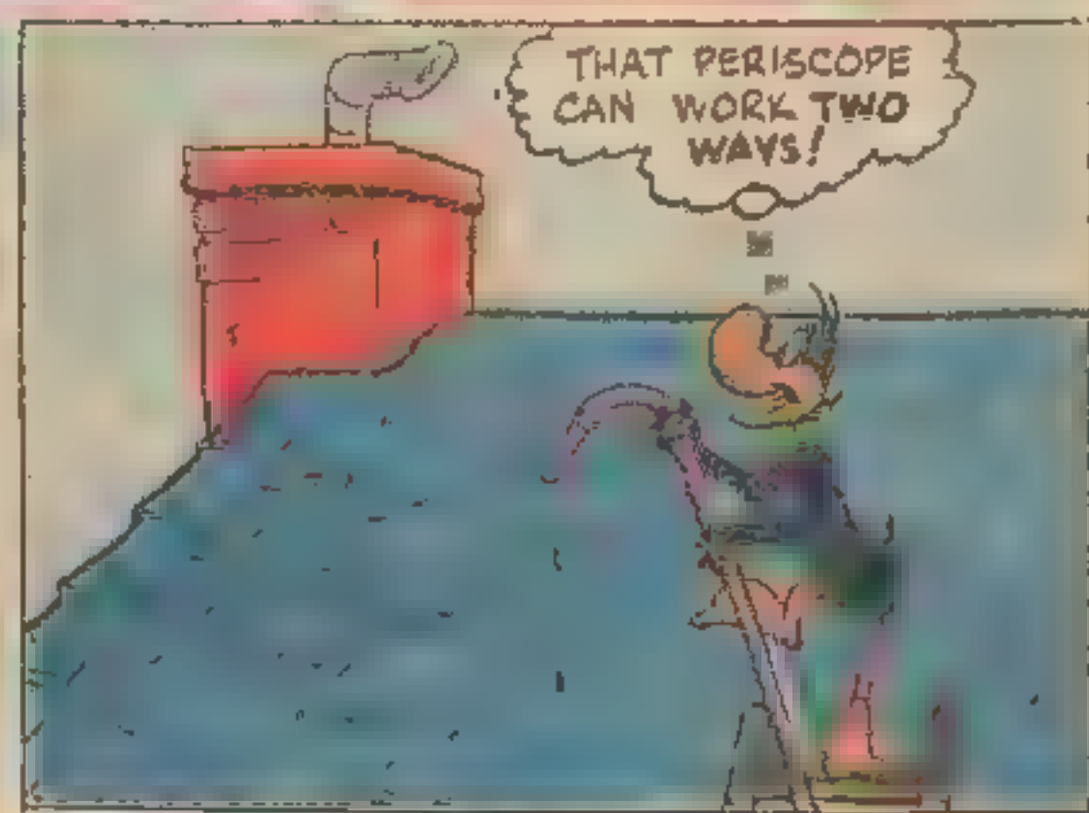

WHAT A PWETTY S.GHT!

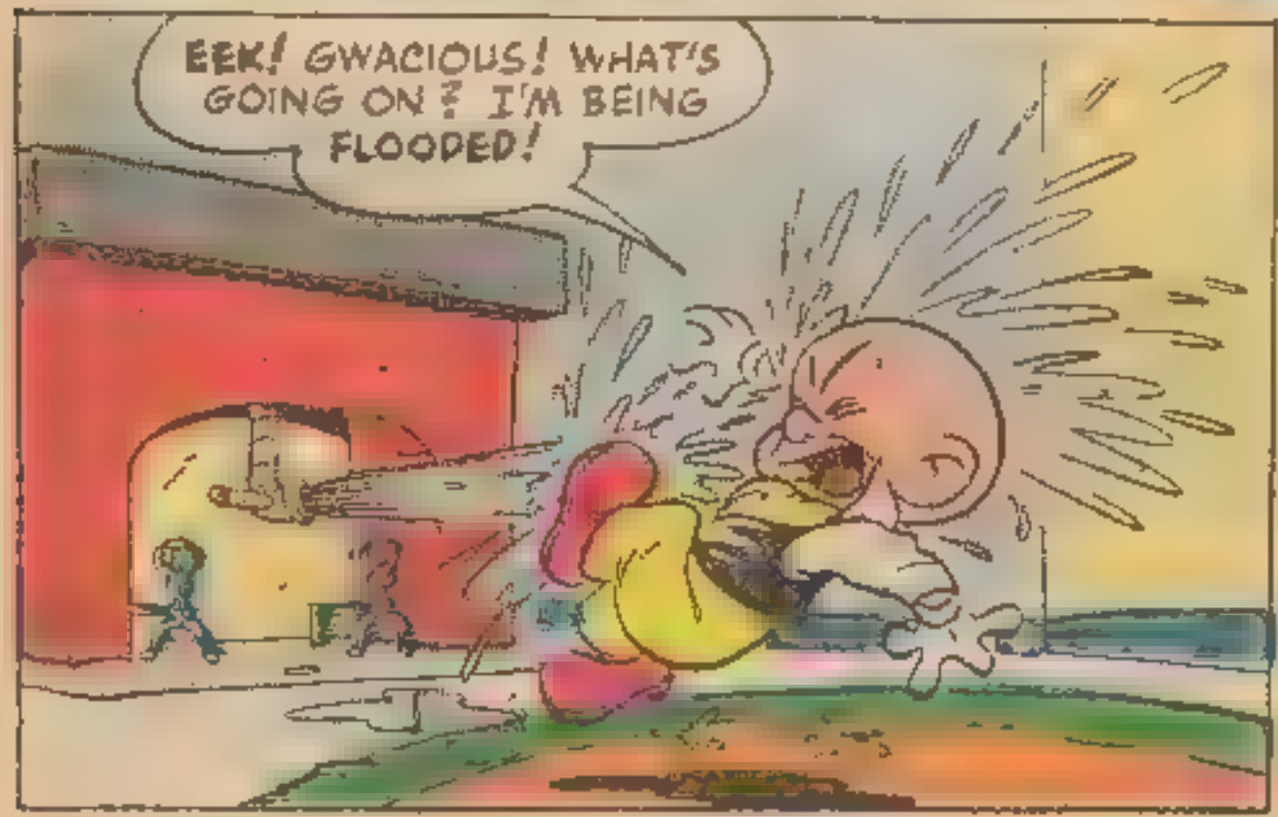

FAREWELL!
BAM!

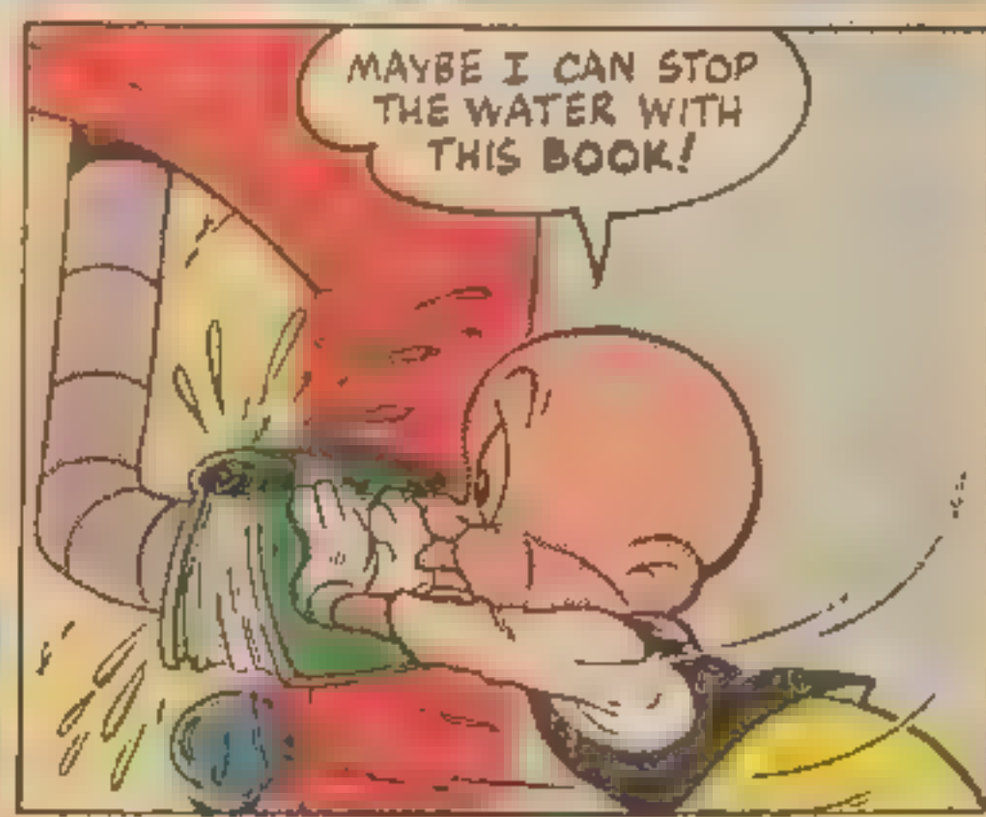

BLOOEY!
YIPE! IT'S A GOOD THING I SAT DOWN JUST WHEN I DID!

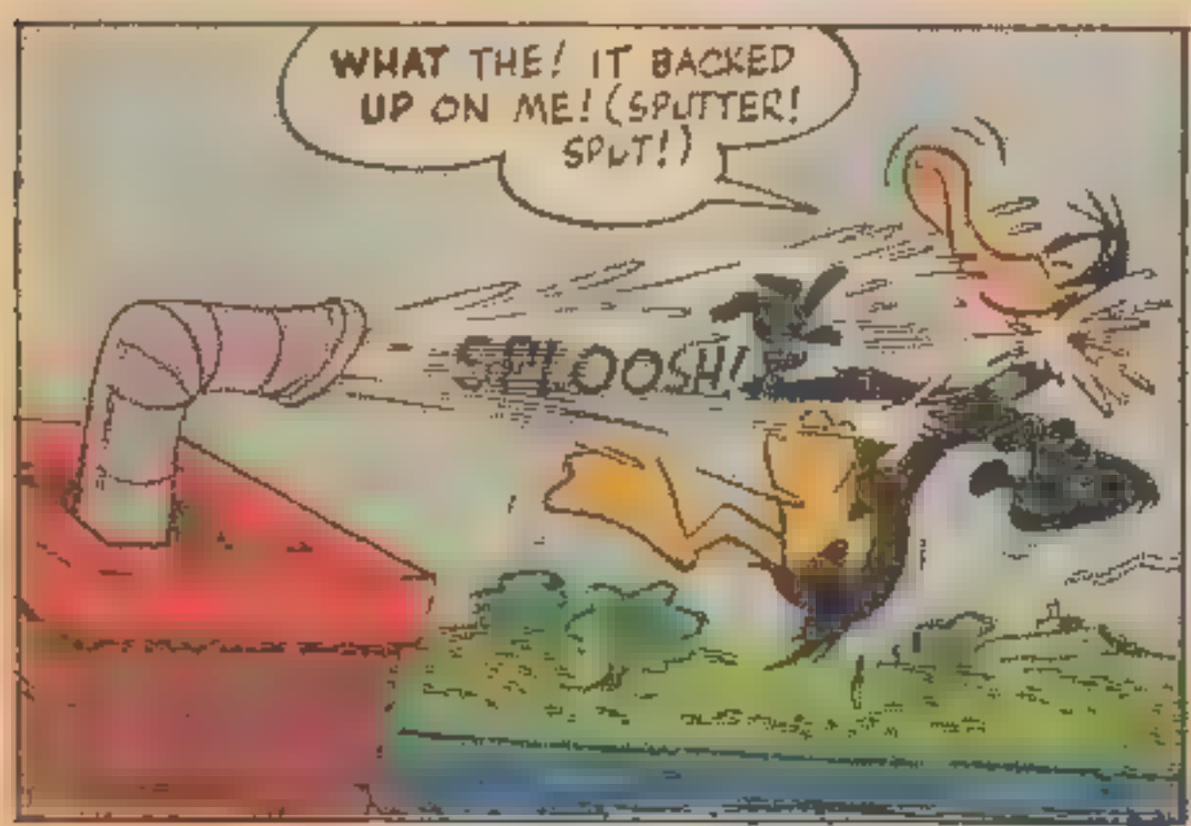

HEH, HEH! NOT A TWACE OF THAT AWFUL CWEATURE! I AM W.D OF H M FOREVER! HOOWAY!
IZZAT SO?

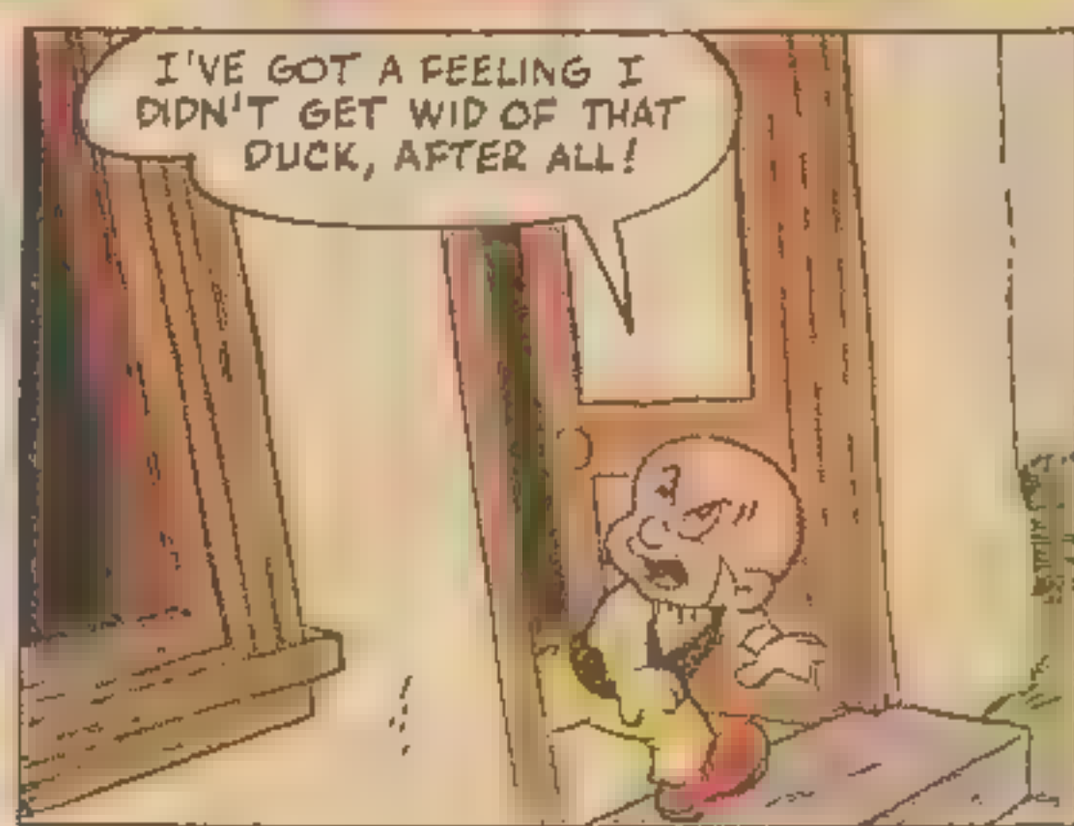

I THINK I'LL LET H.M TH NK THAT THOUGHT HE'S THINKIN'...
IN THE MEANTIME I'LL BE PLANNIN' MY REVENGE WITH VENGEANCE!

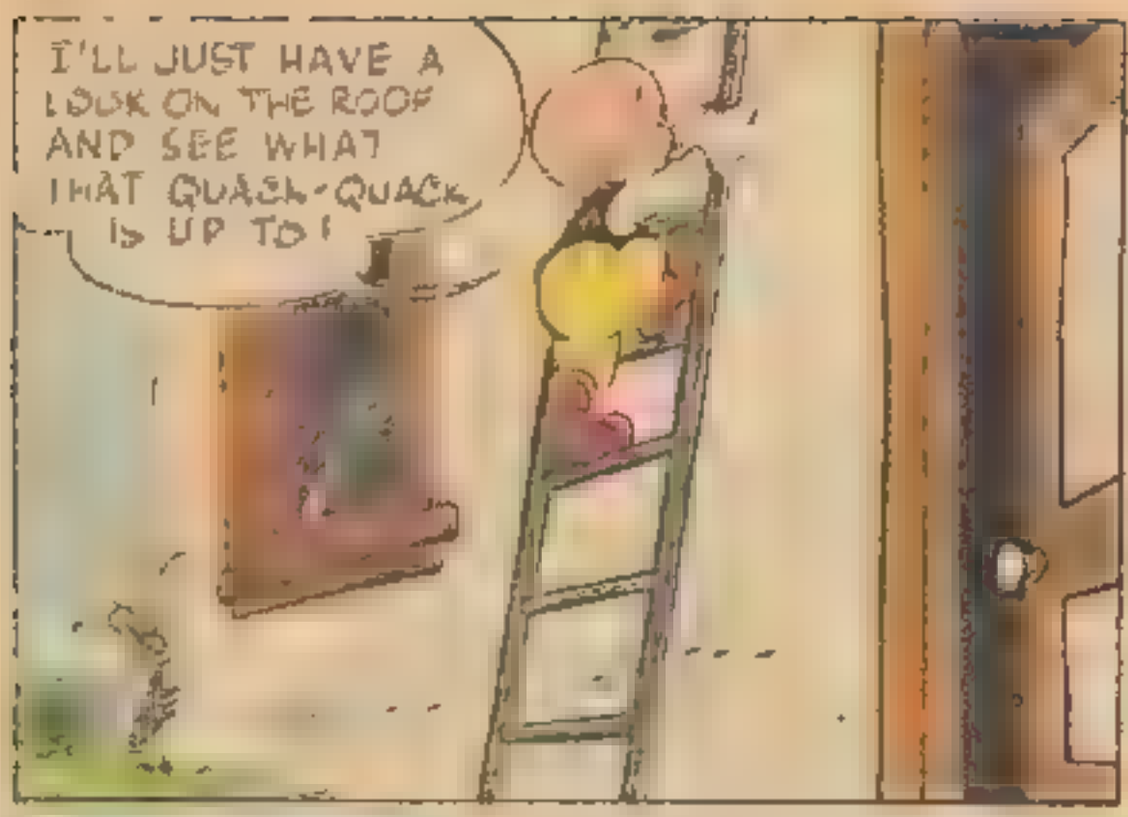

THAT PERISCOPE CAN WORK TWO WAYS!


EEK! GWACIOUS! WHAT'S GOING ON? I'M BEING FLOODED!


MAYBE I CAN STOP THE WATER WITH THIS BOOK!


WHAT THE! IT BACKED UP ON ME! (SPUTTER! SPUT!)
SPLOOSH!


I'VE GOT A FEELING I DIDN'T GET WID OF THAT DUCK, AFTER ALL!

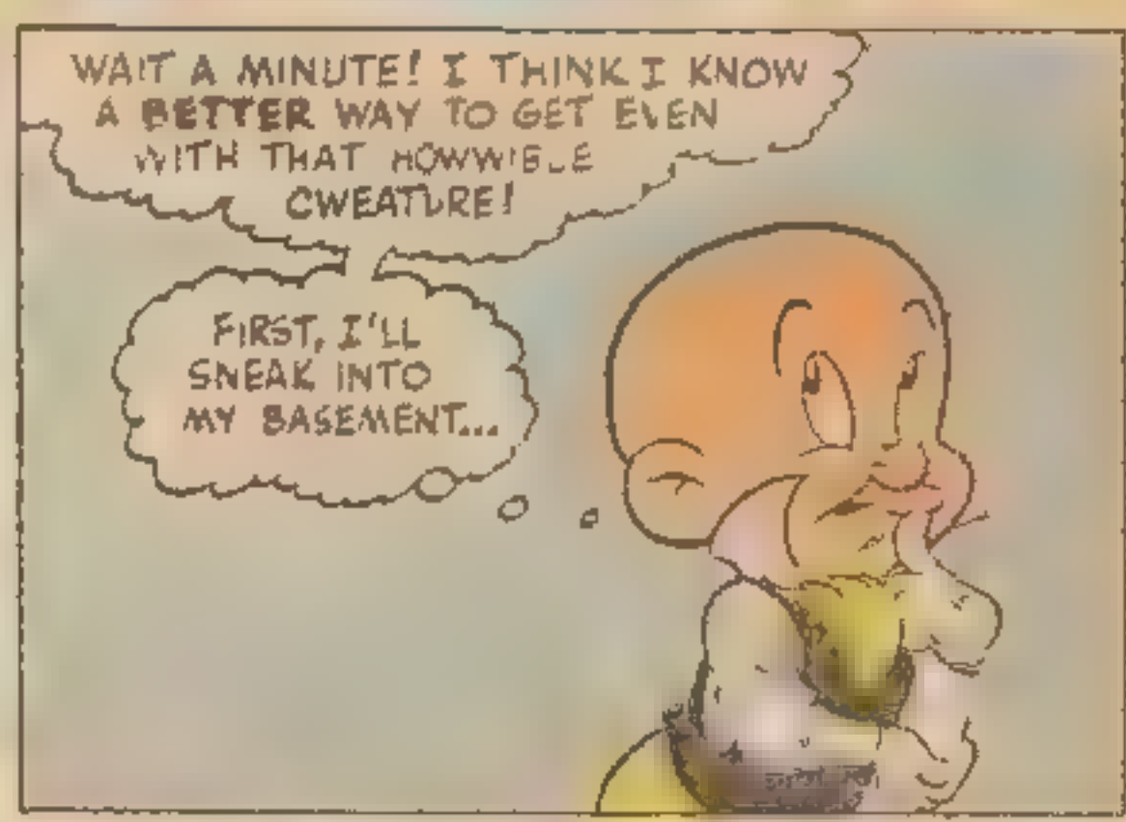

I'LL JUST HAVE A LOOK ON THE ROOF AND SEE WHAT THAT QUACK-QUACK IS UP TO!

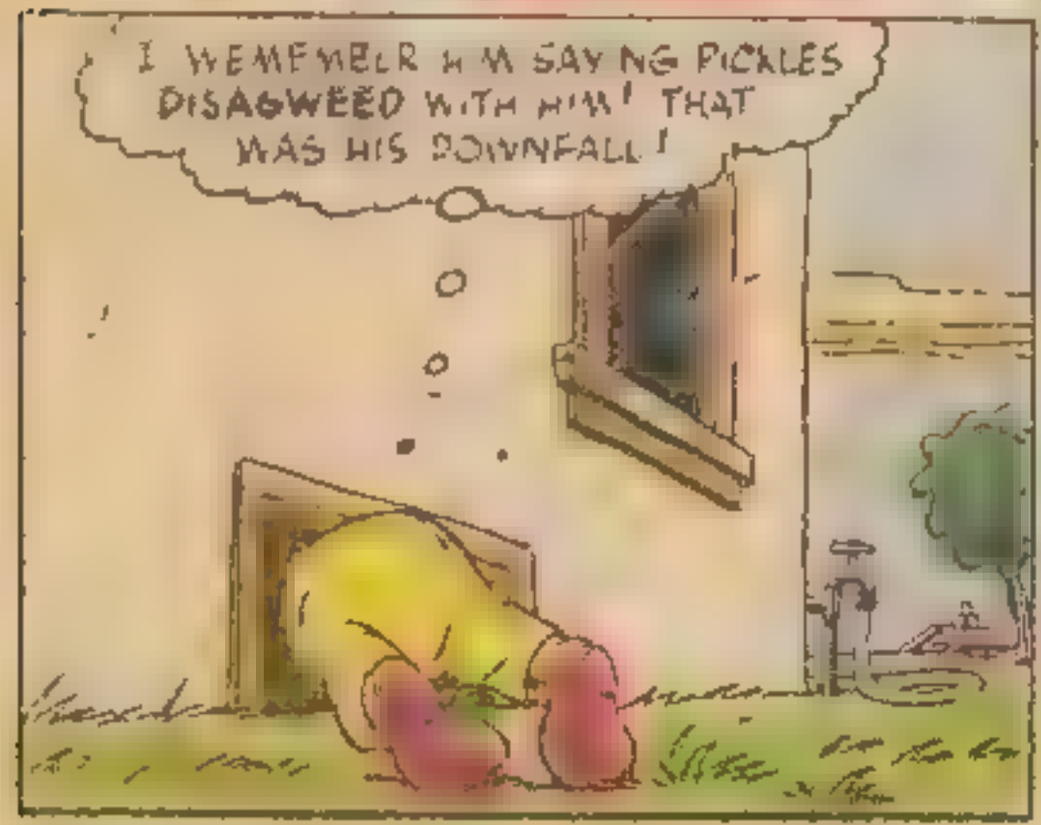
WOO! WOO! OKAY IF I BORROW YOUR LADDER ELMER?
HUH?

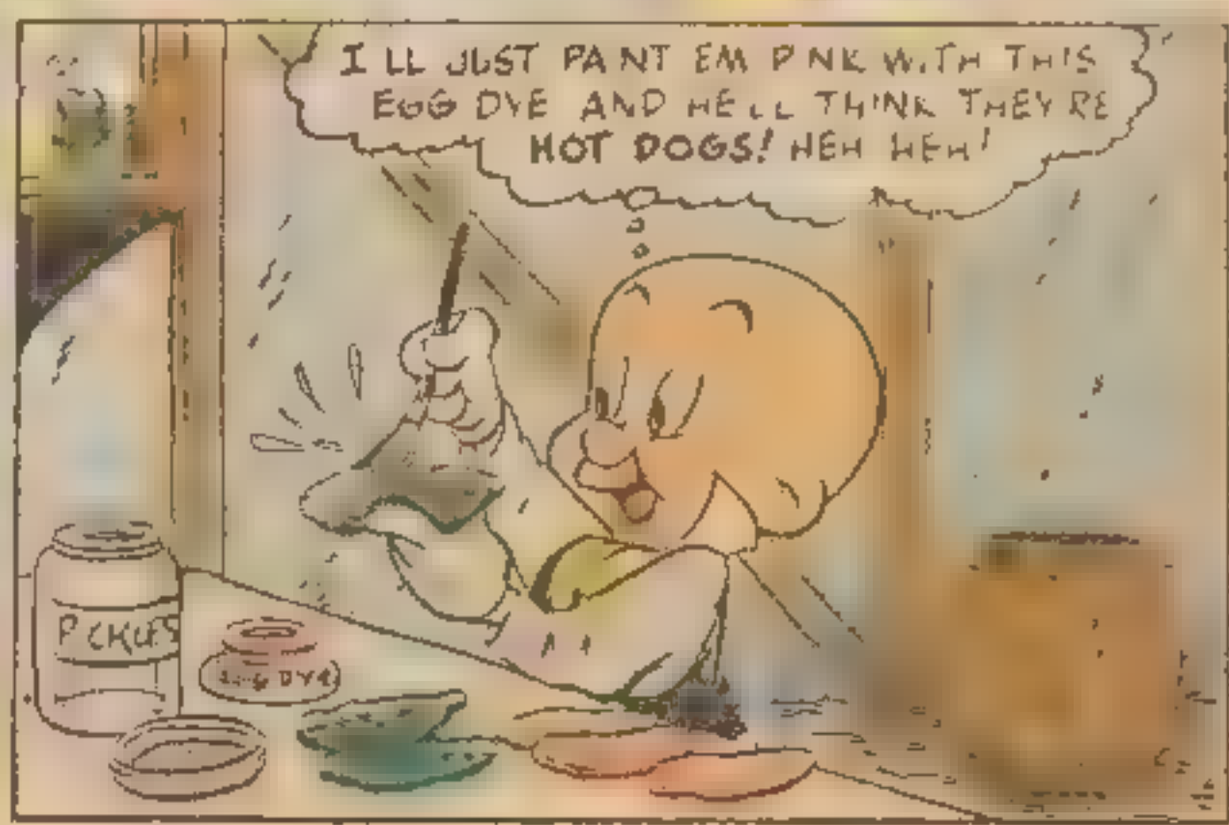
COME BACK WITH THAT! I CAN'T GET DOWN FWOM HERE WITHOUT IT!
THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA!

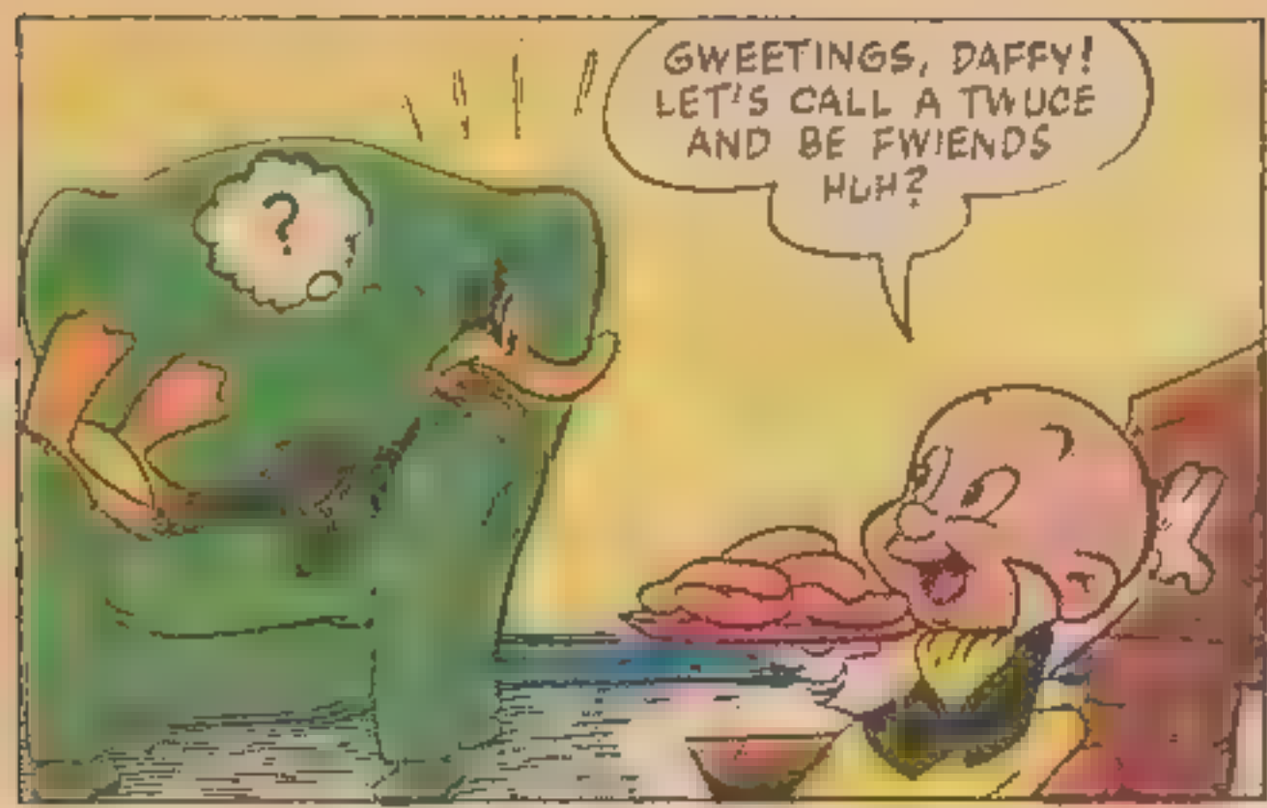
DWAT IT... HMM! THAT HOSE! MAYBE I CAN GET DOWN!

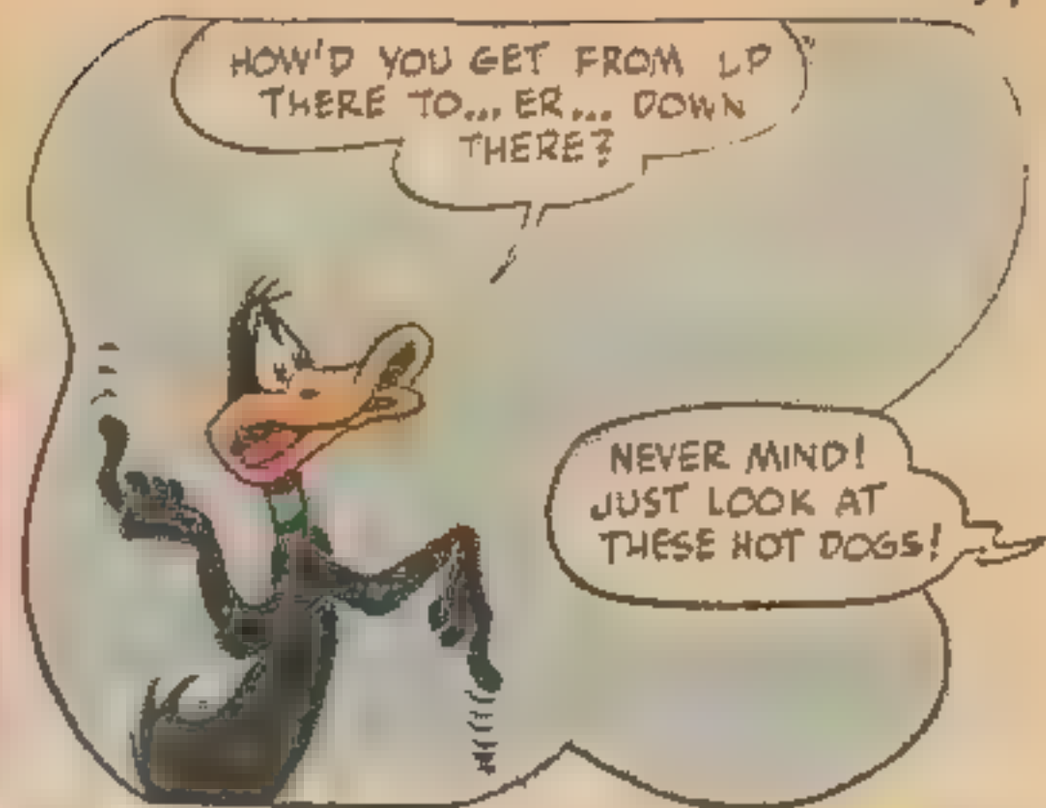
NOW I'LL WEALLY FIX THAT SMART-ALECK DUCK!
I'LL GET MY TWISTY GUN AND...

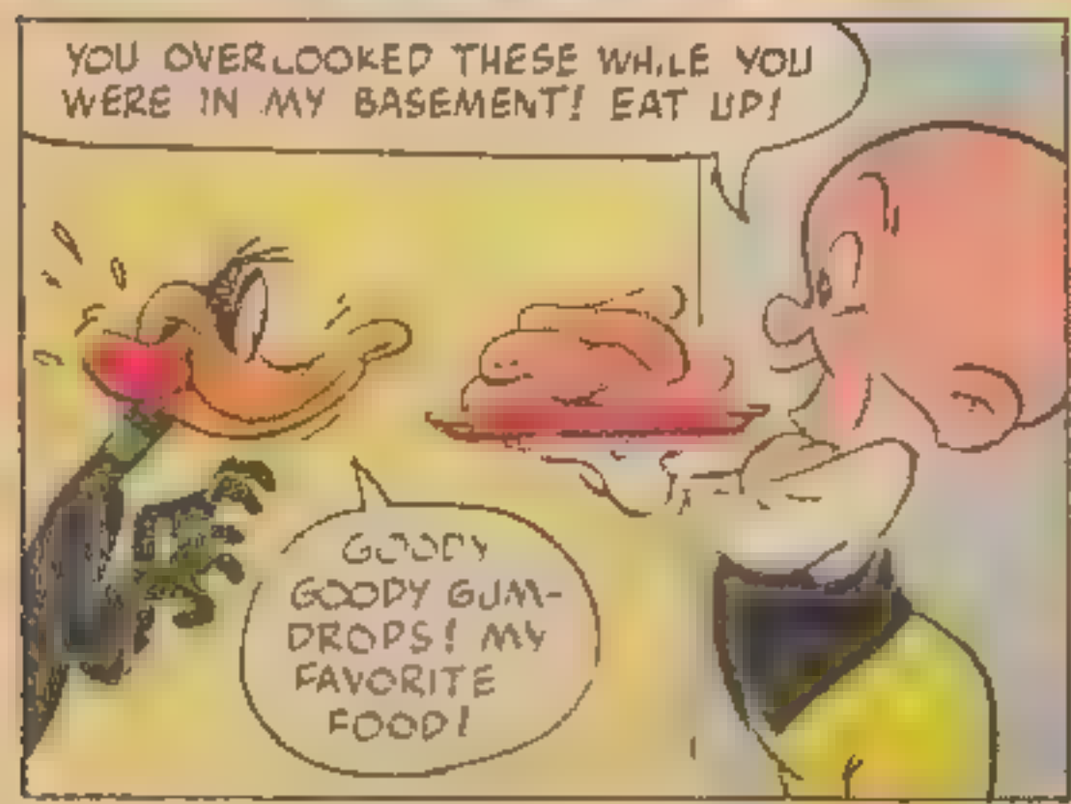

WAIT A MINUTE! I THINK I KNOW A BETTER WAY TO GET EVEN WITH THAT HOWWIBLE CWEATURE!
FIRST, I'LL SNEAK INTO MY BASEMENT...

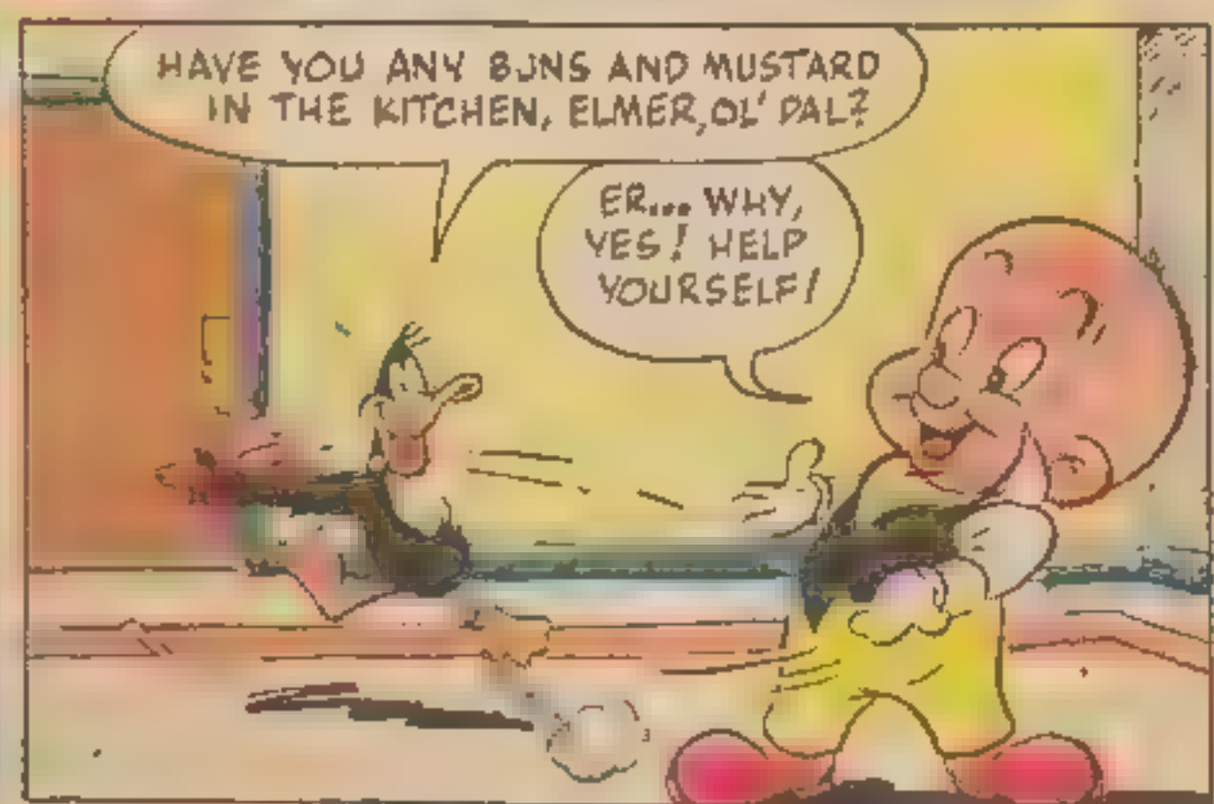

I WEMEMBER HIM SAYING PICKLES DISAGWEED WITH HIM! THAT WAS HIS DOWNFALL!

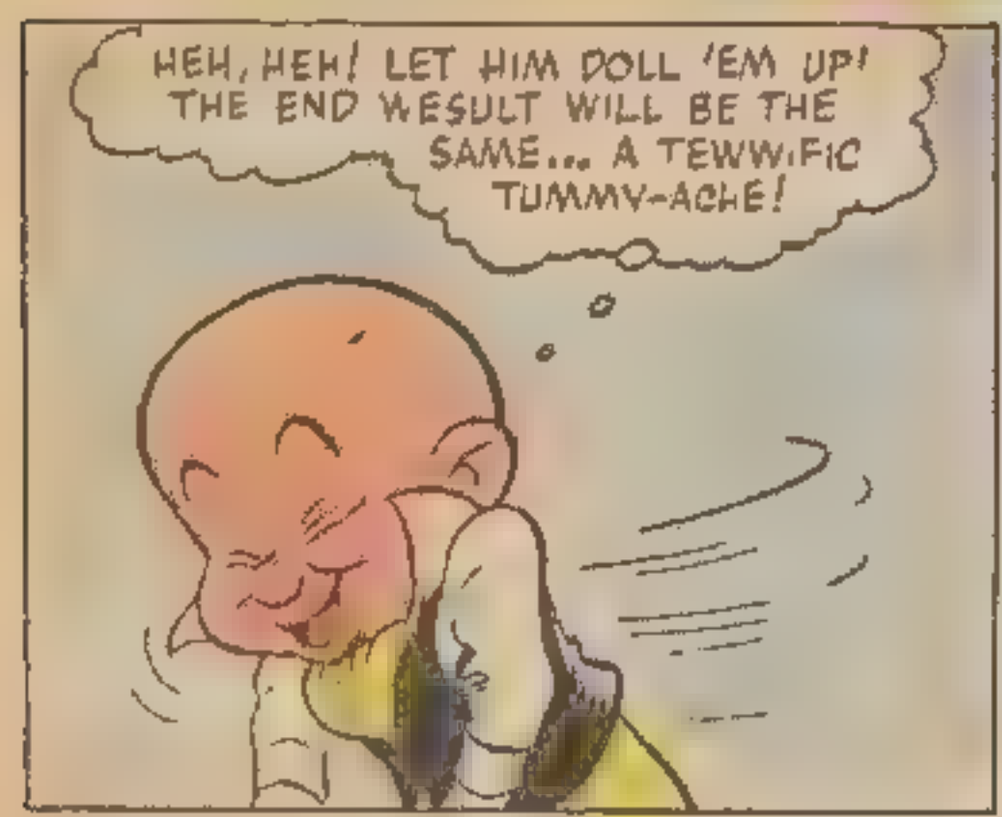

I'LL JUST PAINT EM PINK WITH THIS EGG DYE AND HE'LL THINK THEY'RE HOT DOGS! HEH HEH!
PICKLES
EGG DYE

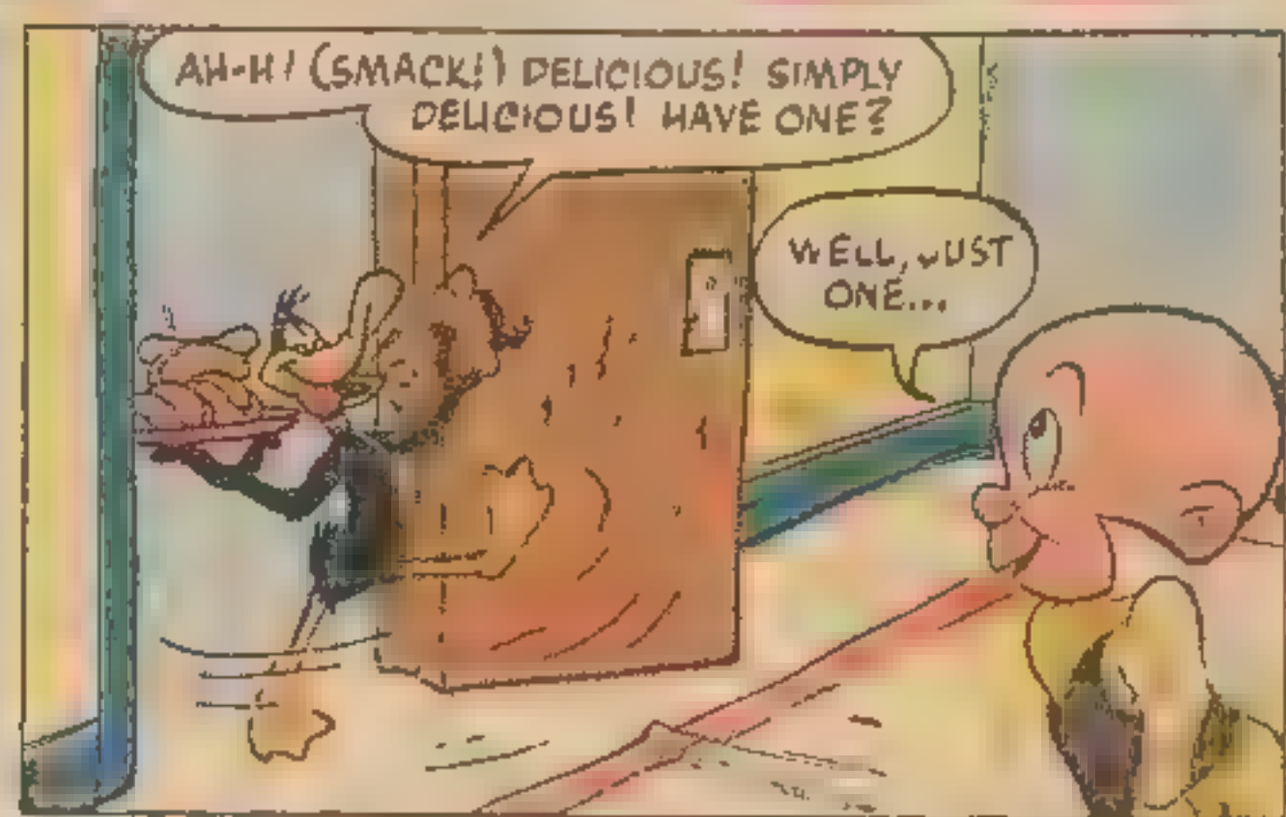

?
GWEETINGS, DAFFY! LET'S CALL A TWUCE AND BE FWIENDS HUH?

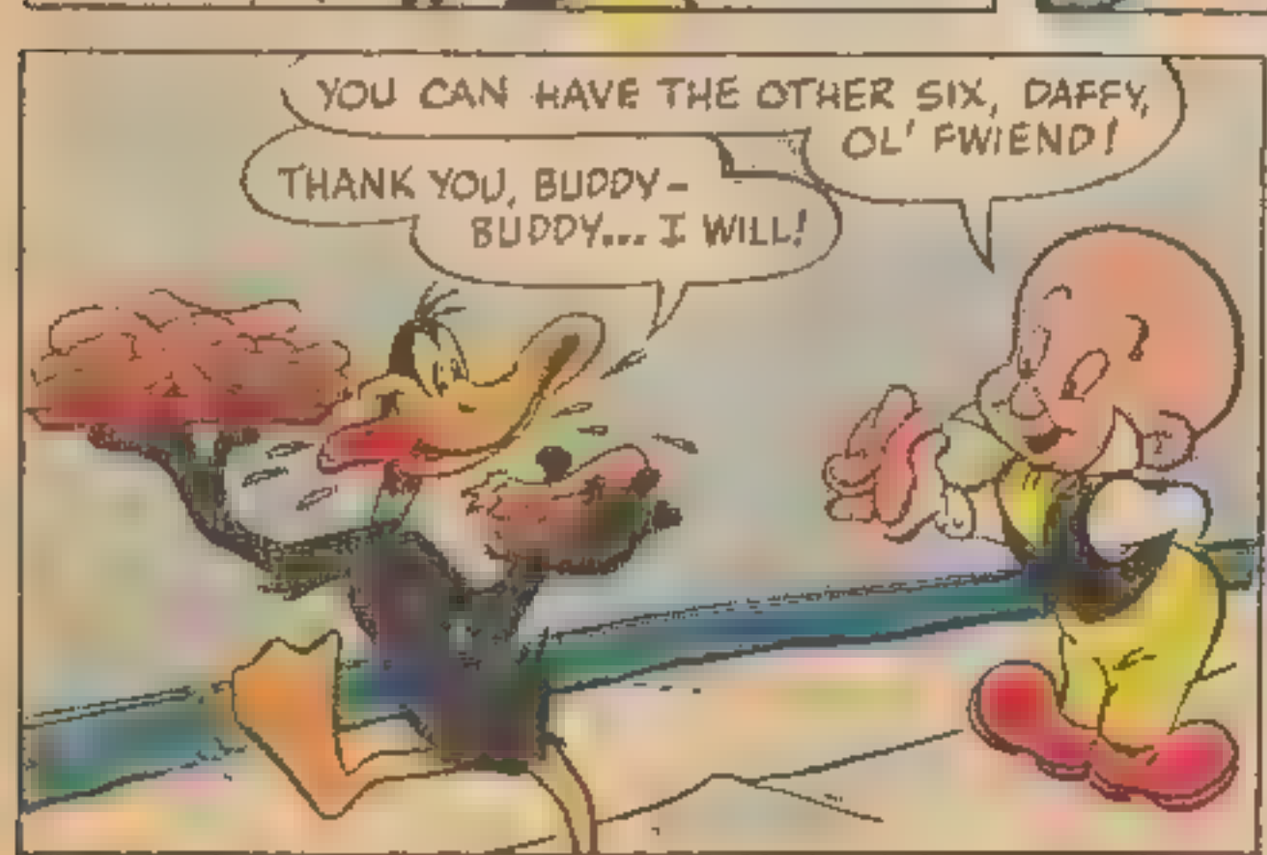

HOW'D YOU GET FROM UP THERE TO... ER... DOWN THERE?
NEVER MIND! JUST LOOK AT THESE HOT DOGS!

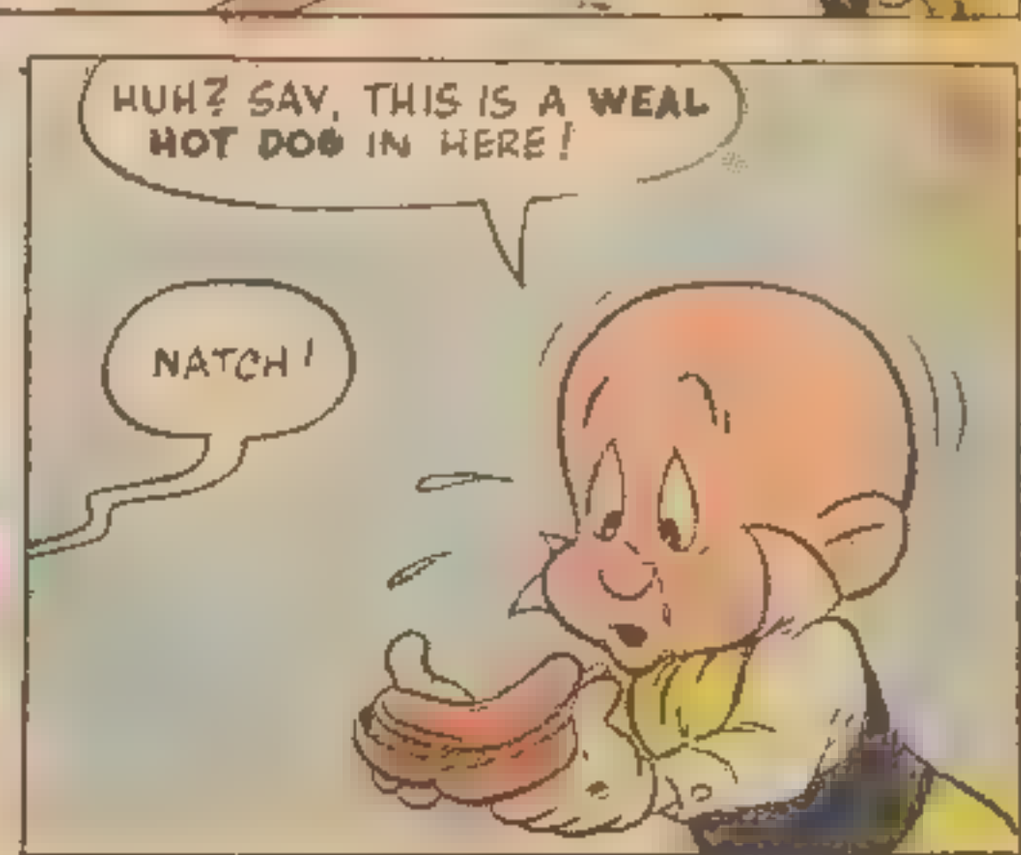

YOU OVERLOOKED THESE WHILE YOU WERE IN MY BASEMENT! EAT UP!
GOODY GOODY GUM-DROPS! MY FAVORITE FOOD!

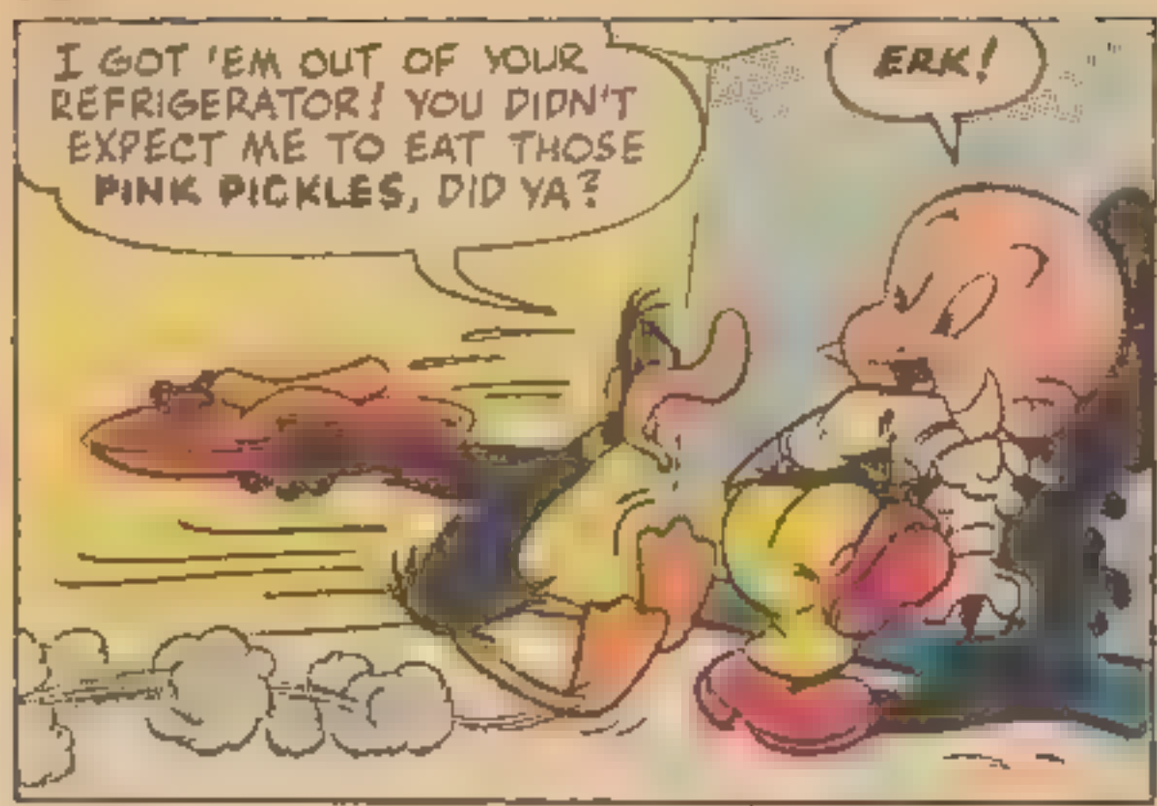

HAVE YOU ANY BUNS AND MUSTARD IN THE KITCHEN, ELMER, OL' PAL?
ER... WHY, YES! HELP YOURSELF!

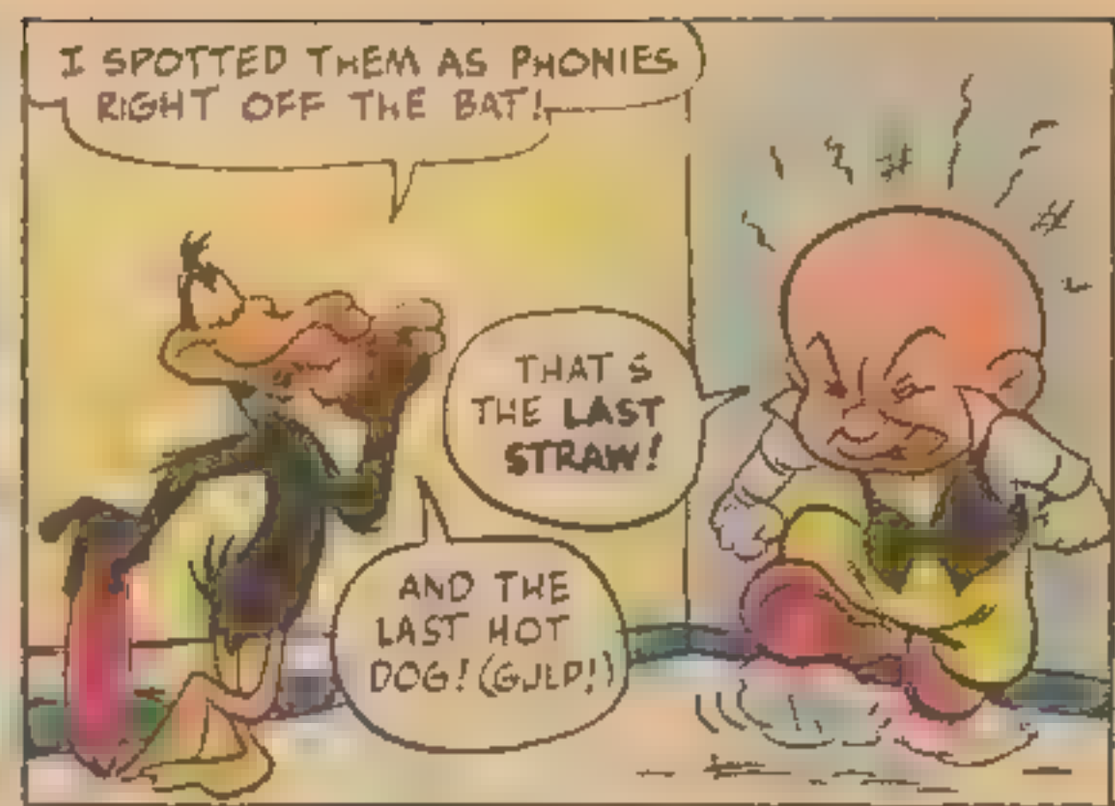

HEH, HEH! LET HIM DOLL 'EM UP! THE END WESULT WILL BE THE SAME... A TEWWIFIC TUMMY-ACHE!

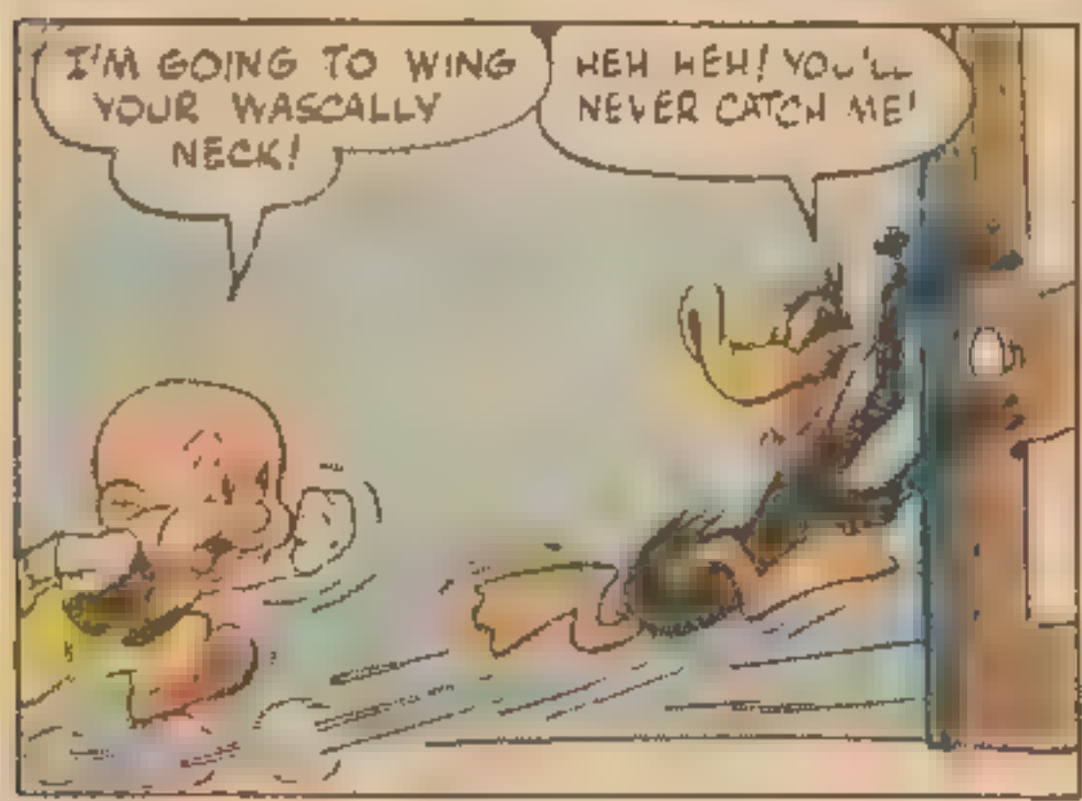

AH-H! (SMACK!) DELICIOUS! SIMPLY DELICIOUS! HAVE ONE?
WELL, JUST ONE...

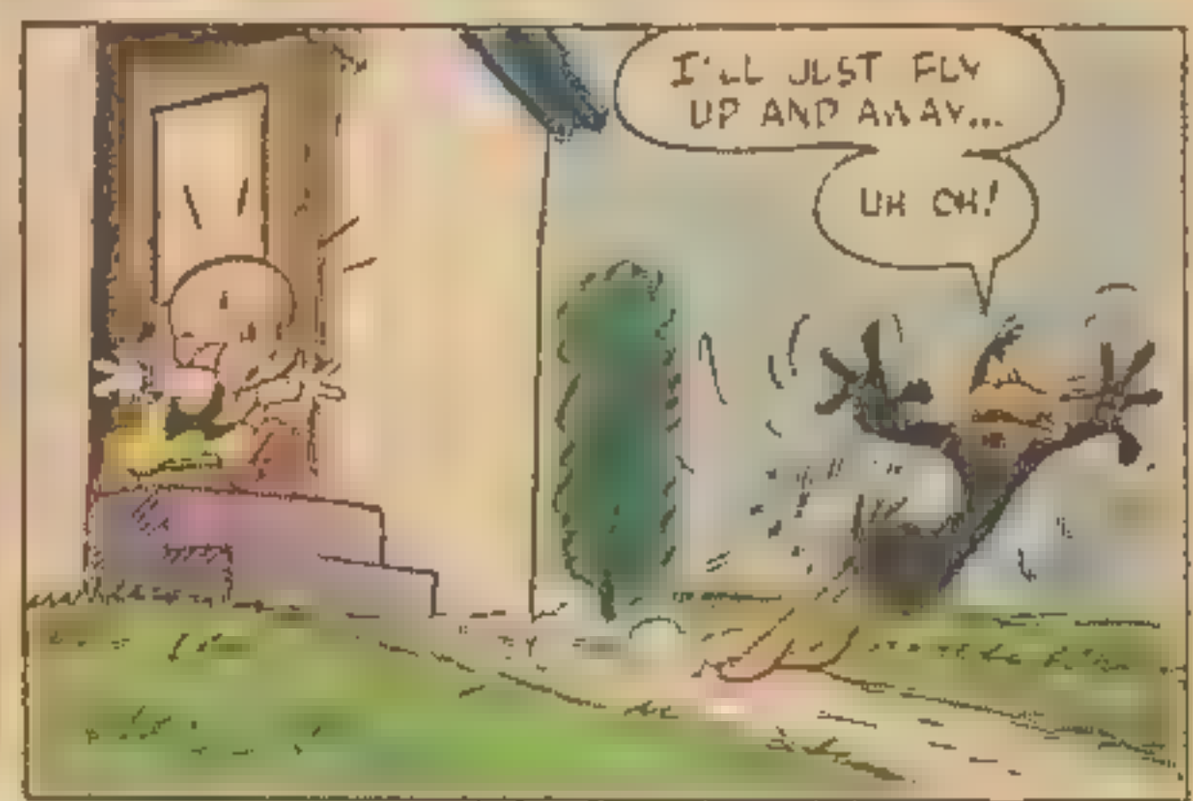

YOU CAN HAVE THE OTHER SIX, DAFFY, OL' FWIEND!
THANK YOU, BUDDY-BUDDY... I WILL!

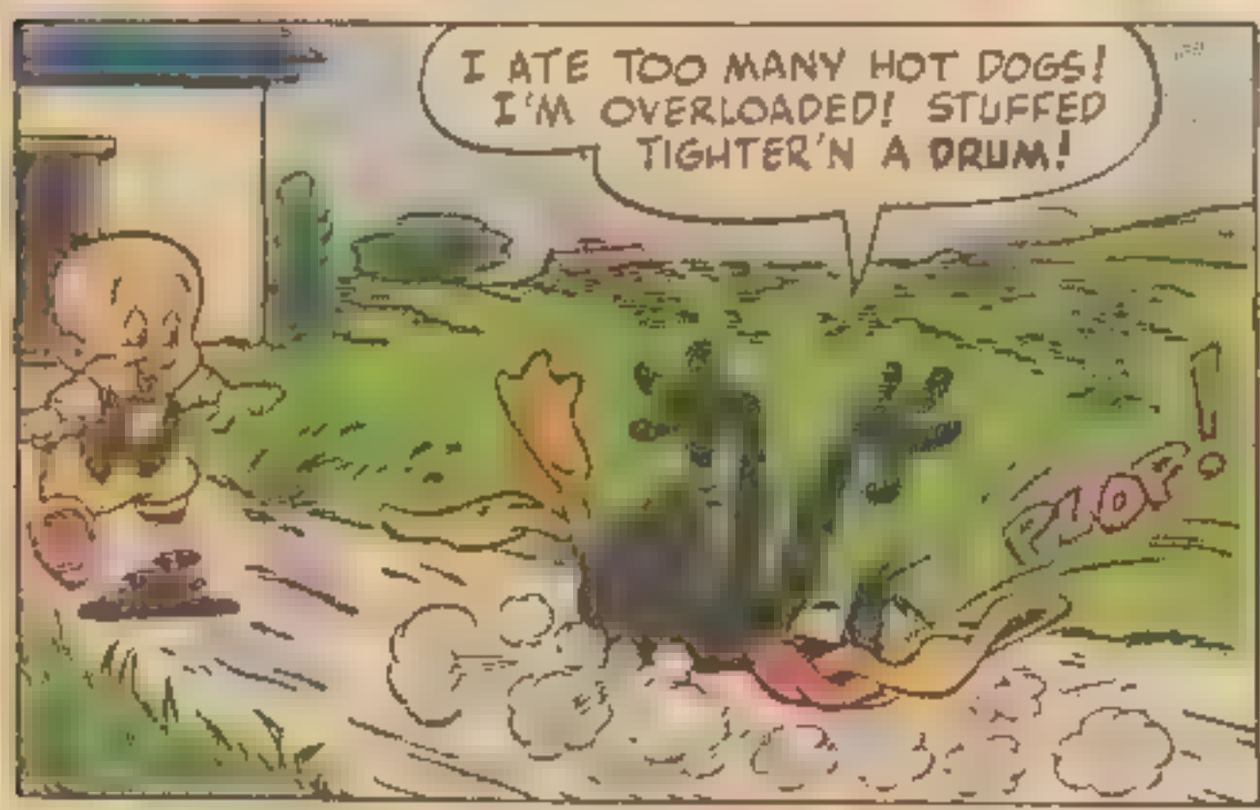

HUH? SAY, THIS IS A WEAL HOT DOG IN HERE!
NATCH!

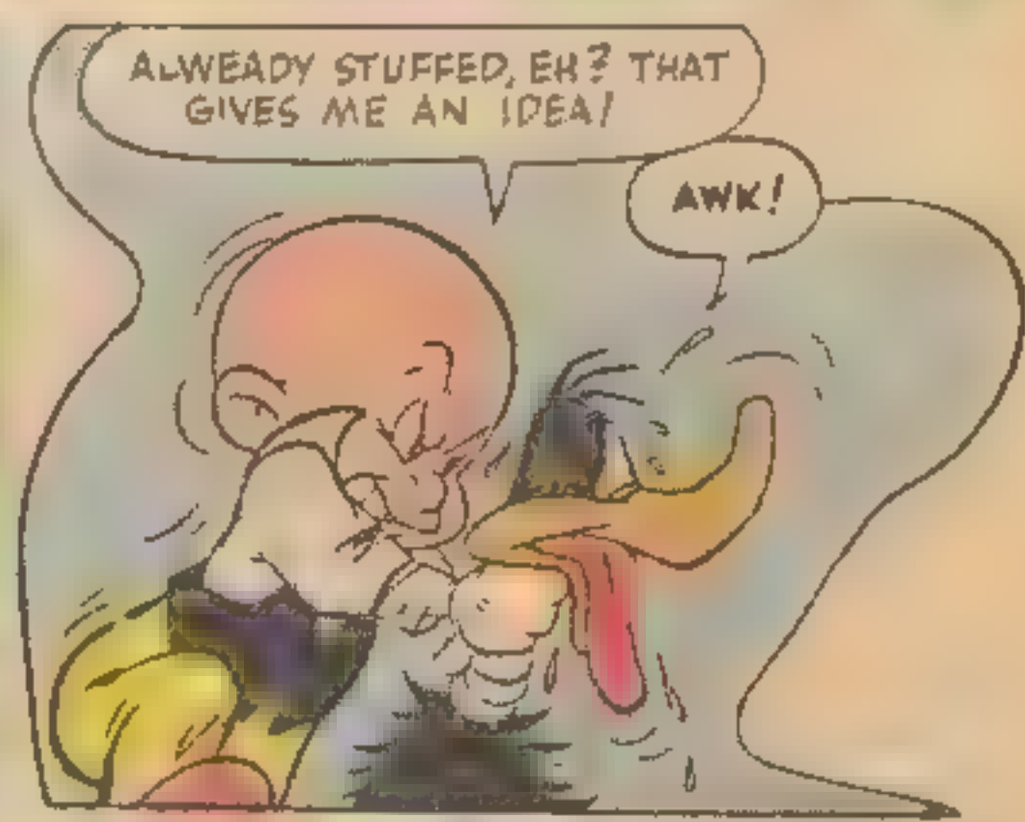

I GOT 'EM OUT OF YOUR REFRIGERATOR! YOU DIDN'T EXPECT ME TO EAT THOSE PINK PICKLES, DID YA?
ERK!

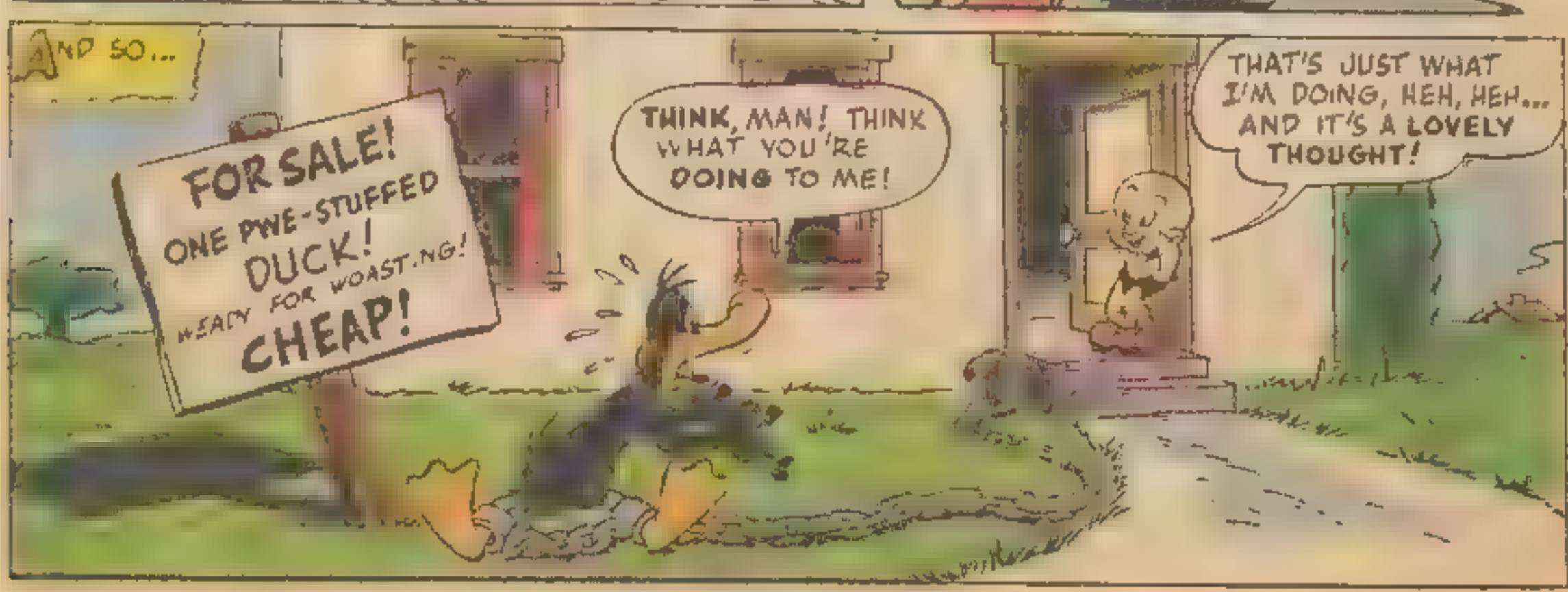

I SPOTTED THEM AS PHONIES RIGHT OFF THE BAT!
THAT'S THE LAST STRAW!
AND THE LAST HOT DOG! (GULP!)

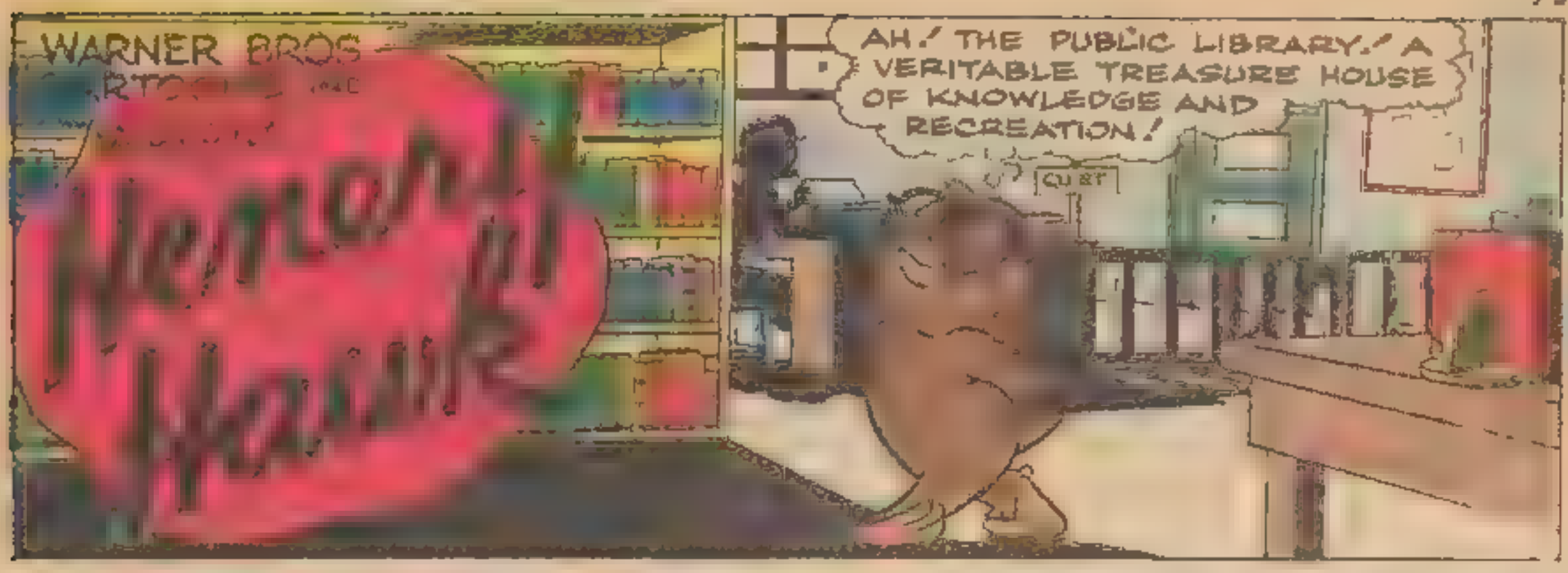

I'M GOING TO WING YOUR WASCALLY NECK!
HEH HEH! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME!

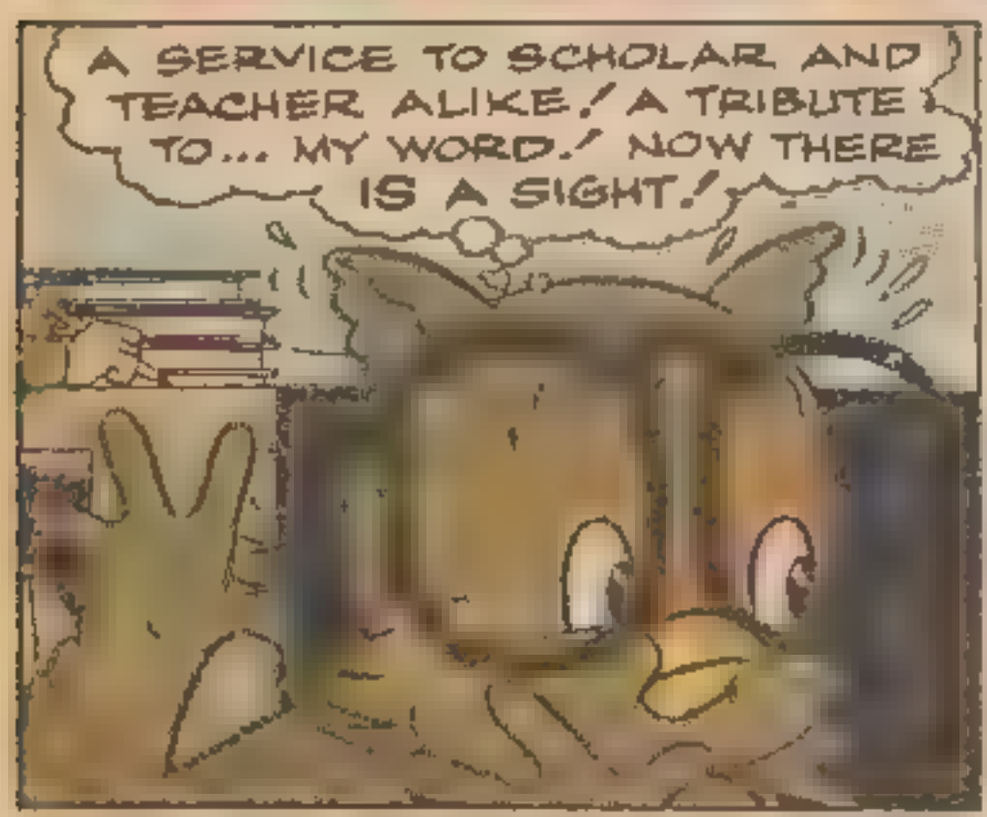

I'LL JUST FLY UP AND AWAY...
UH OH!

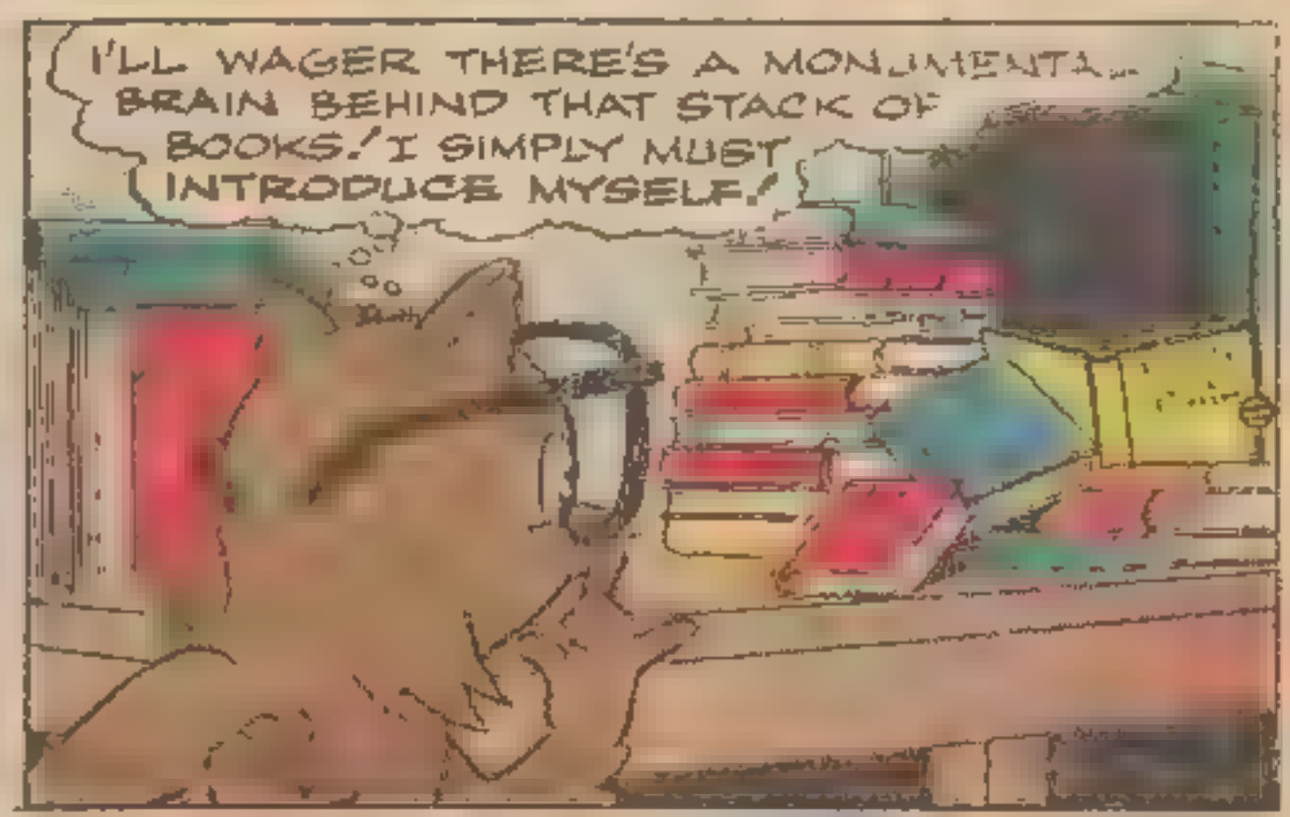

I ATE TOO MANY HOT DOGS! I'M OVERLOADED! STUFFED TIGHTER'N A DRUM!
PLOP!


ALWEADY STUFFED, EH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
AWK!

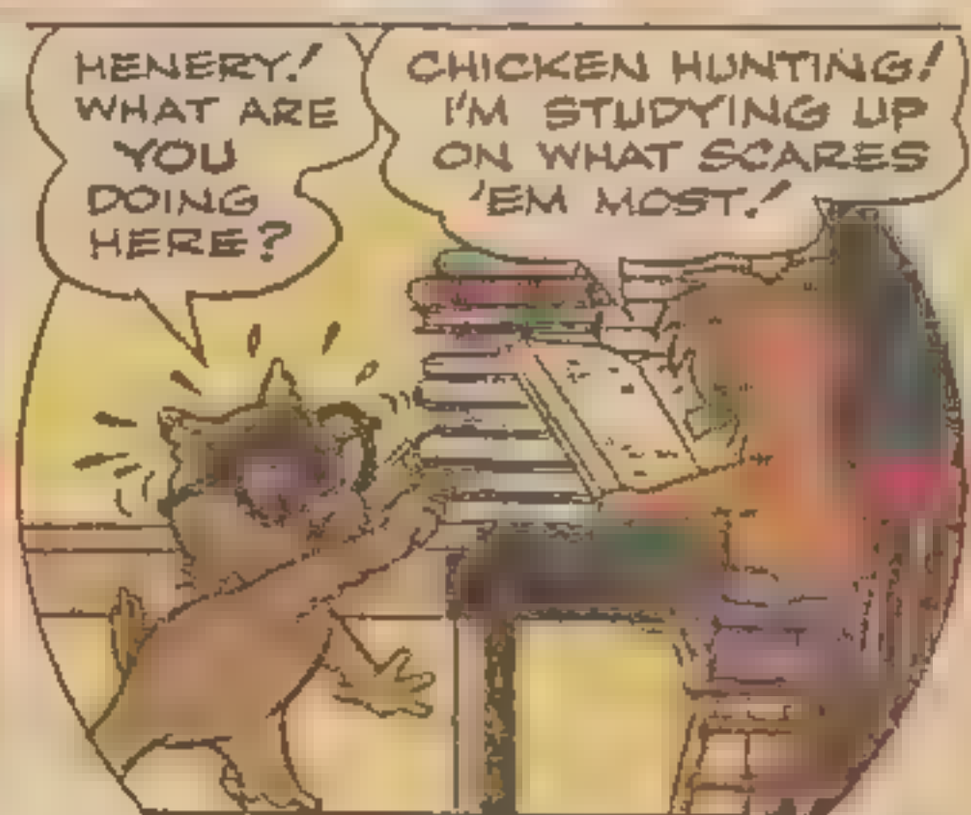

AND SO...
FOR SALE! ONE PWE-STUFFED DUCK! WEADY FOR WOAST-NG! CHEAP!
THINK, MAN! THINK WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO ME!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M DOING, HEH, HEH... AND IT'S A LOVELY THOUGHT!

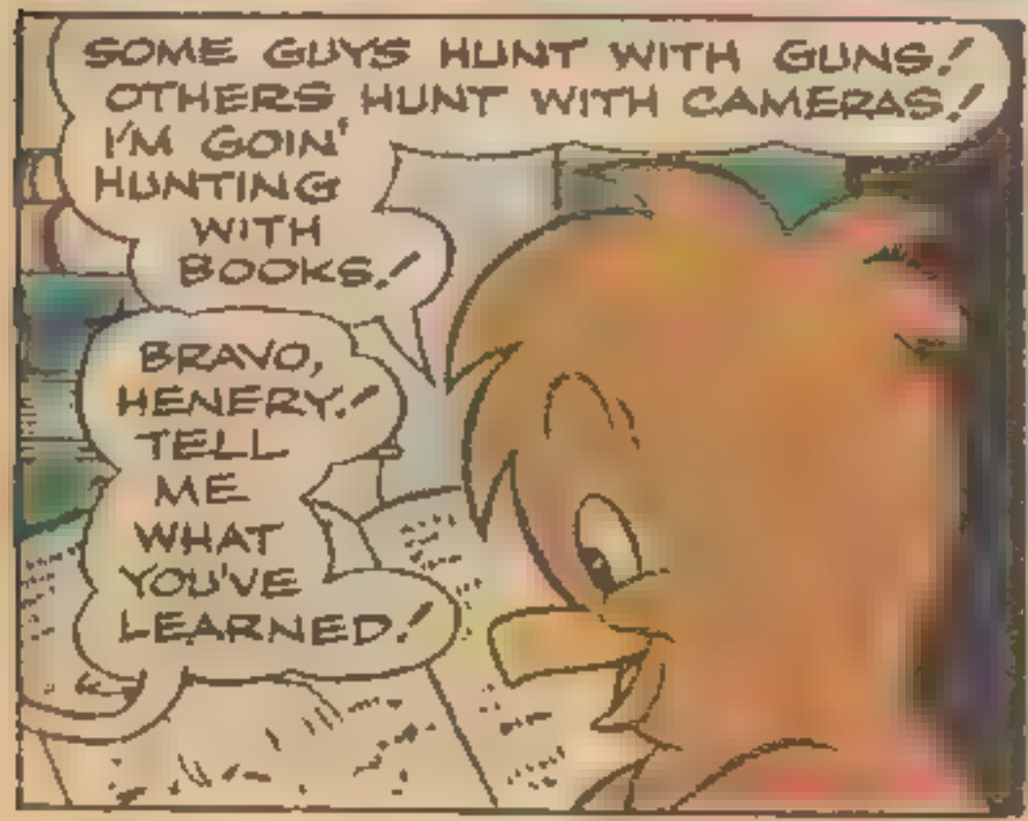

WARNER BROS
Henery Hawk
AH! THE PUBLIC LIBRARY! A VERITABLE TREASURE HOUSE OF KNOWLEDGE AND RECREATION!

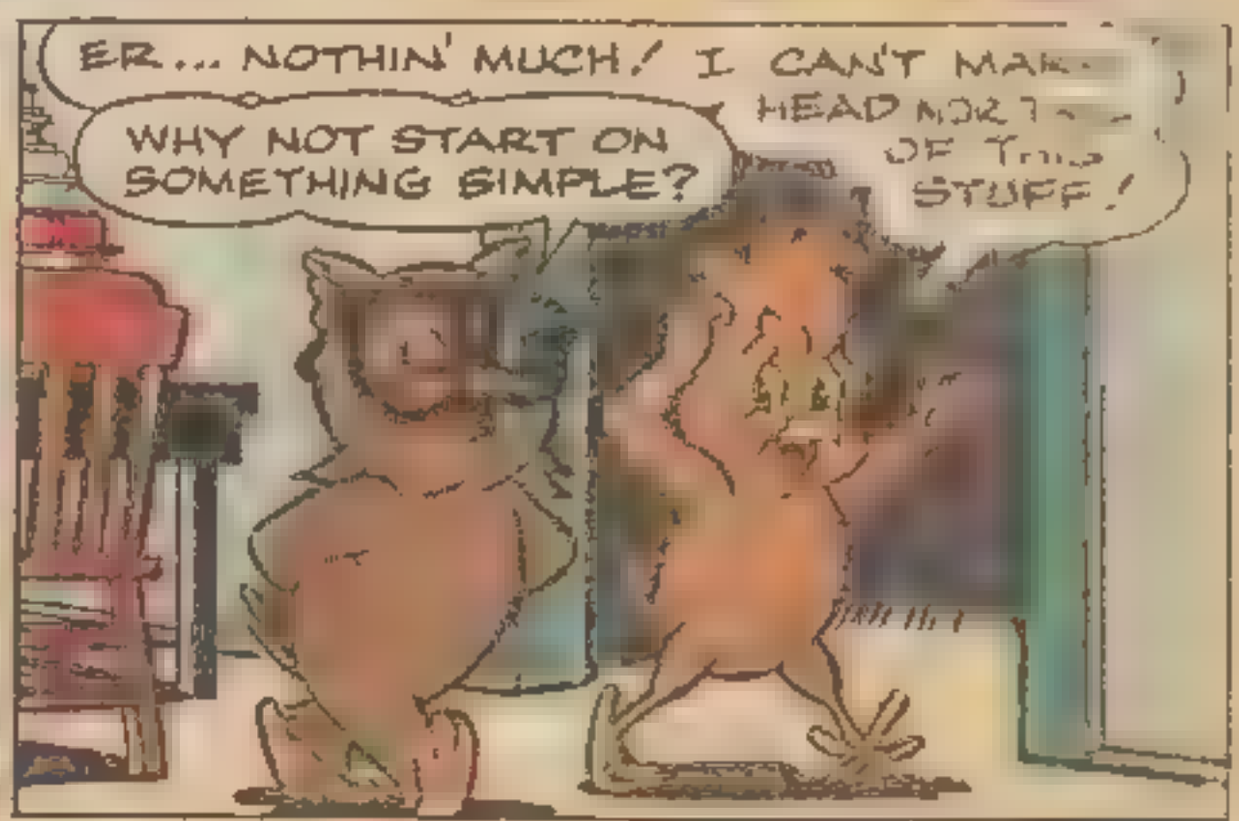

A SERVICE TO SCHOLAR AND TEACHER ALIKE! A TRIBUTE TO... MY WORD! NOW THERE IS A SIGHT!

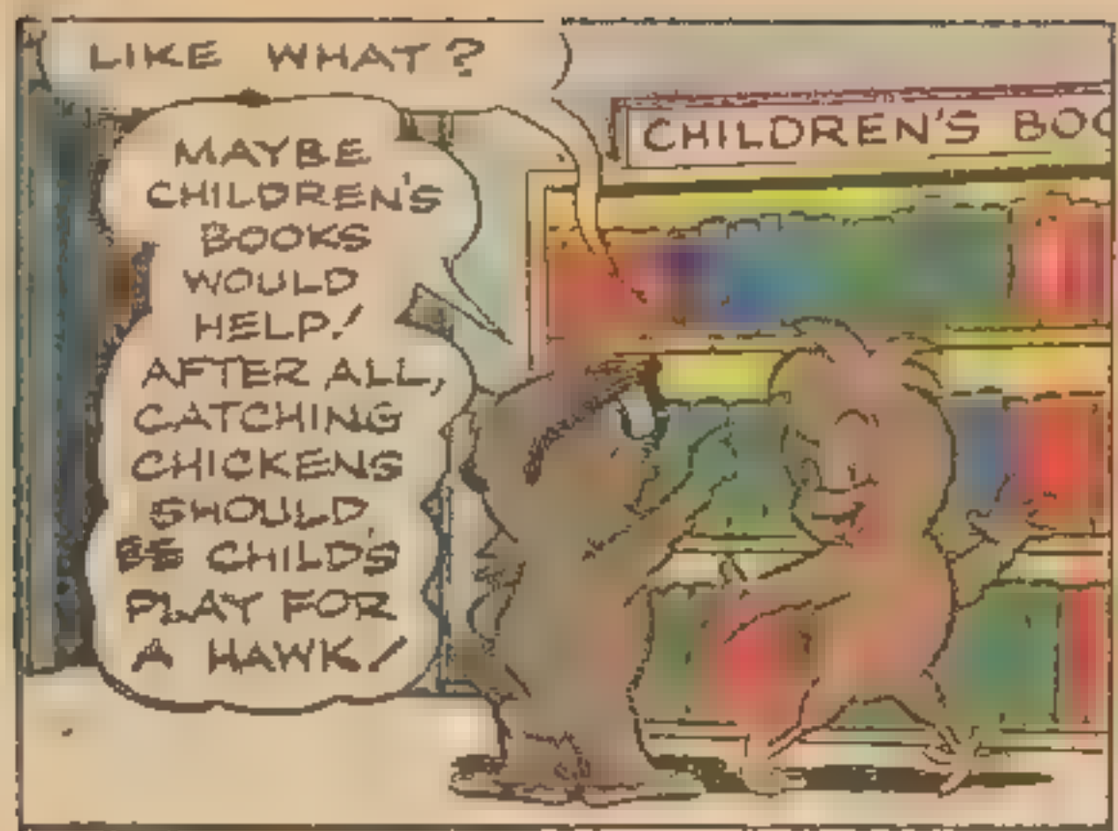

I'LL WAGER THERE'S A MONUMENTAL BRAIN BEHIND THAT STACK OF BOOKS! I SIMPLY MUST INTRODUCE MYSELF!

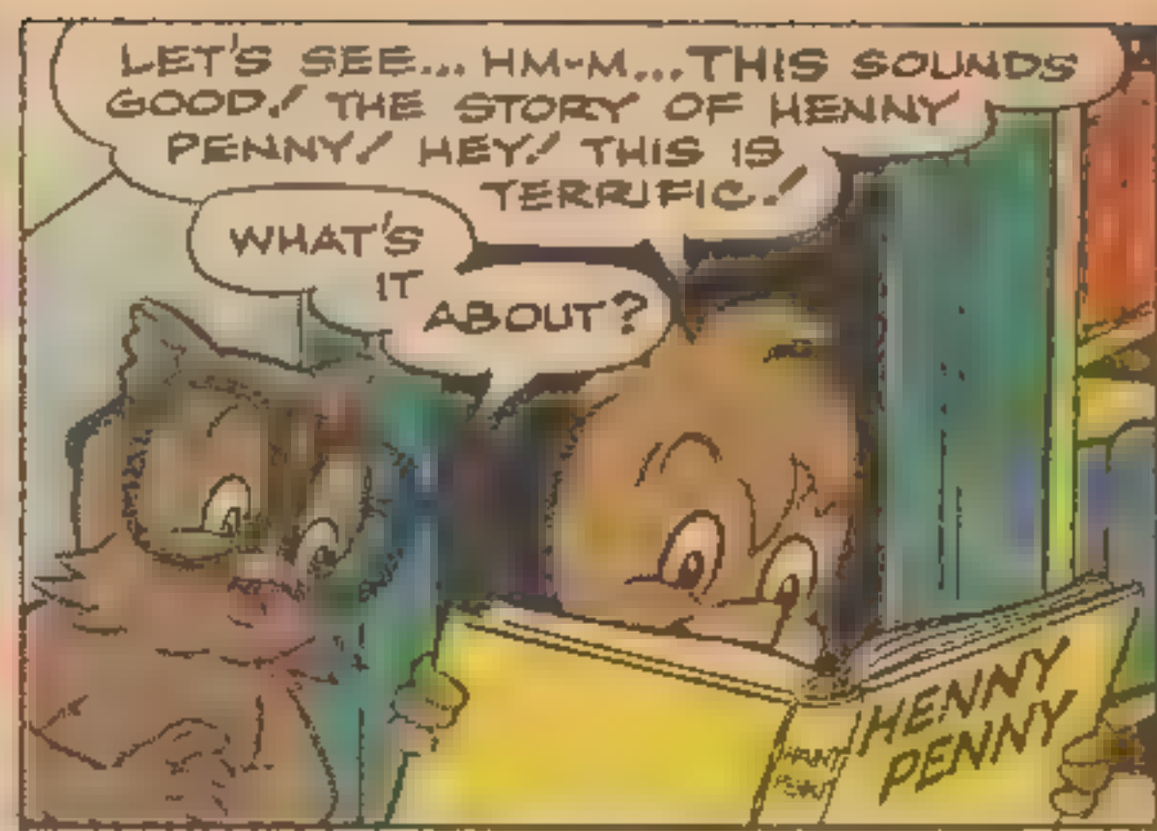
MY REGARDS TO YOU, SIR! I SEE YOU ARE A STUDENT OF THE DOMESTIC FOWL, AND...
OH, HELLO, OLLIE!
HISTORY OF THE OLD RED ROOSTER

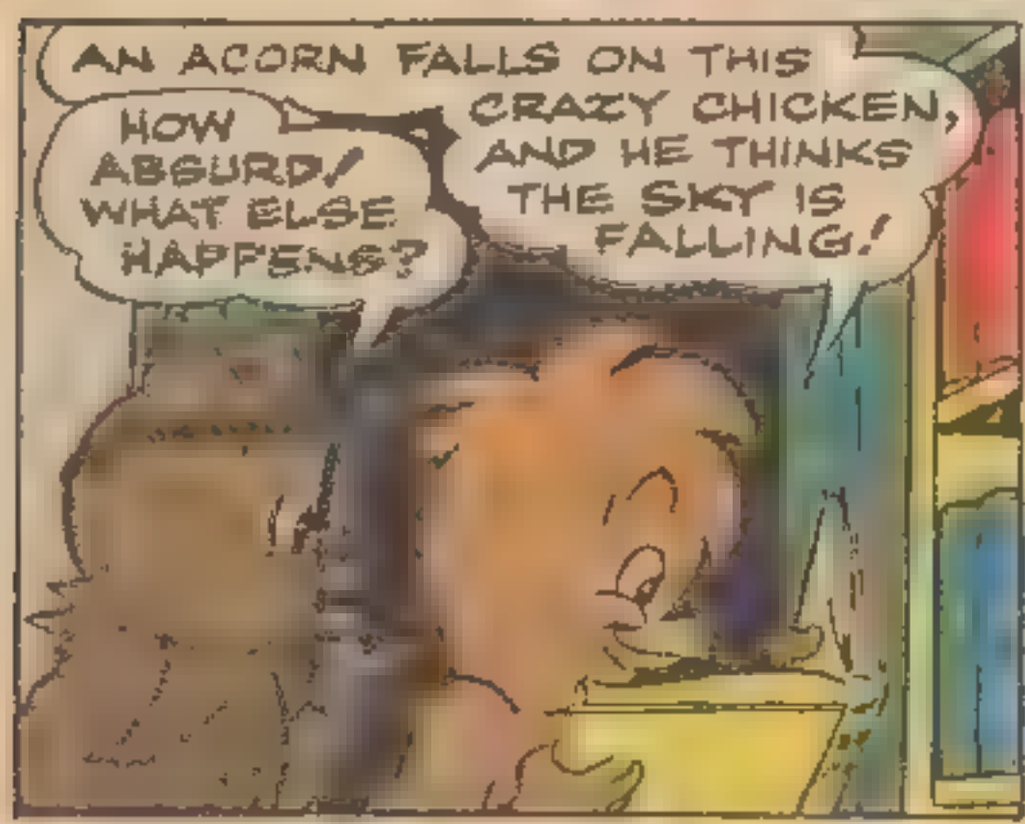

HENERY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
CHICKEN HUNTING! I'M STUDYING UP ON WHAT SCARES 'EM MOST!

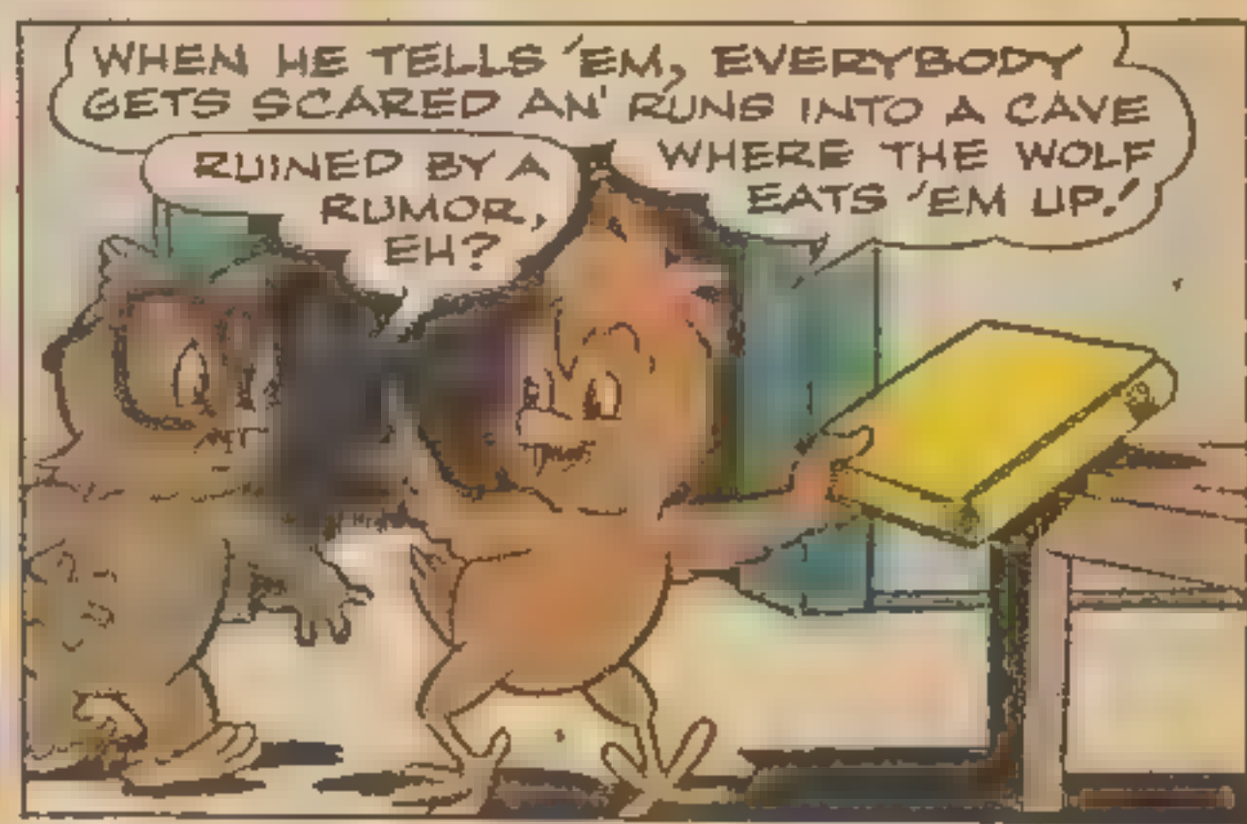

SOME GUYS HUNT WITH GUNS! OTHERS HUNT WITH CAMERAS! I'M GOIN' HUNTING WITH BOOKS!
BRAVO, HENERY! TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE LEARNED!

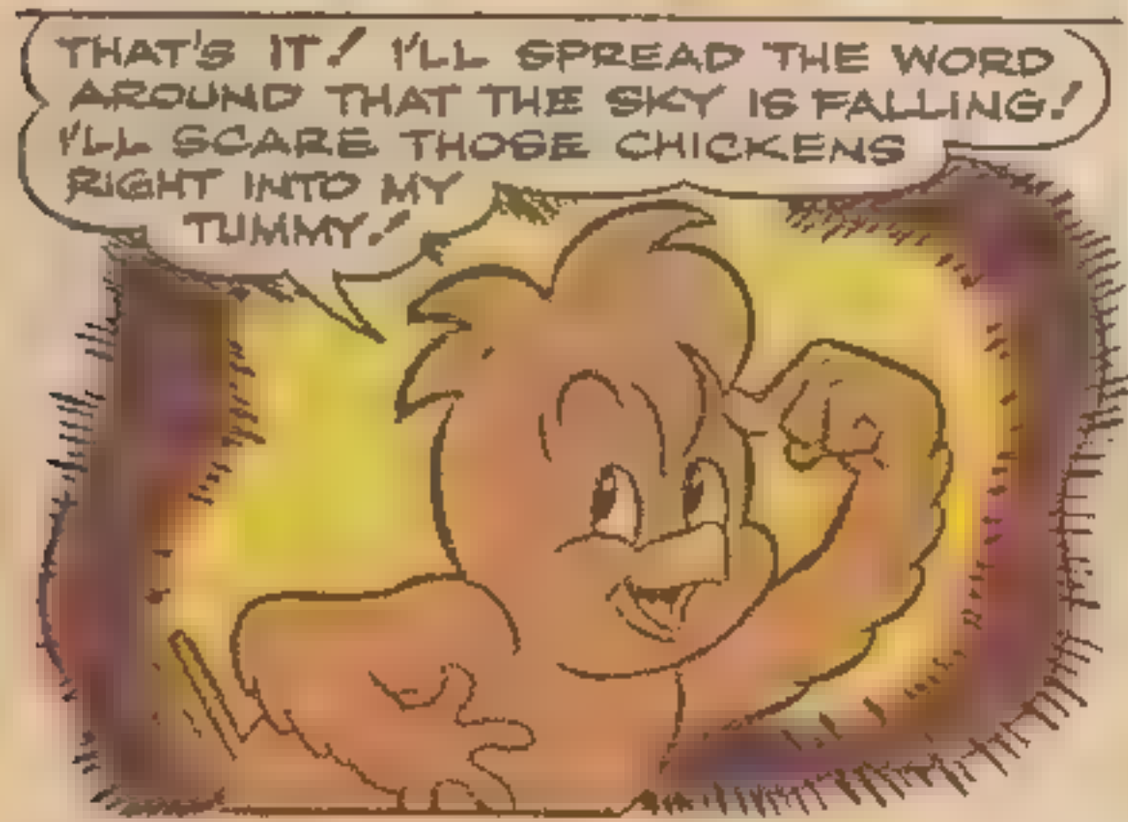

ER... NOTHIN' MUCH! I CAN'T MAKE HEAD NOR TAIL OF THIS STUFF!
WHY NOT START ON SOMETHING SIMPLE?

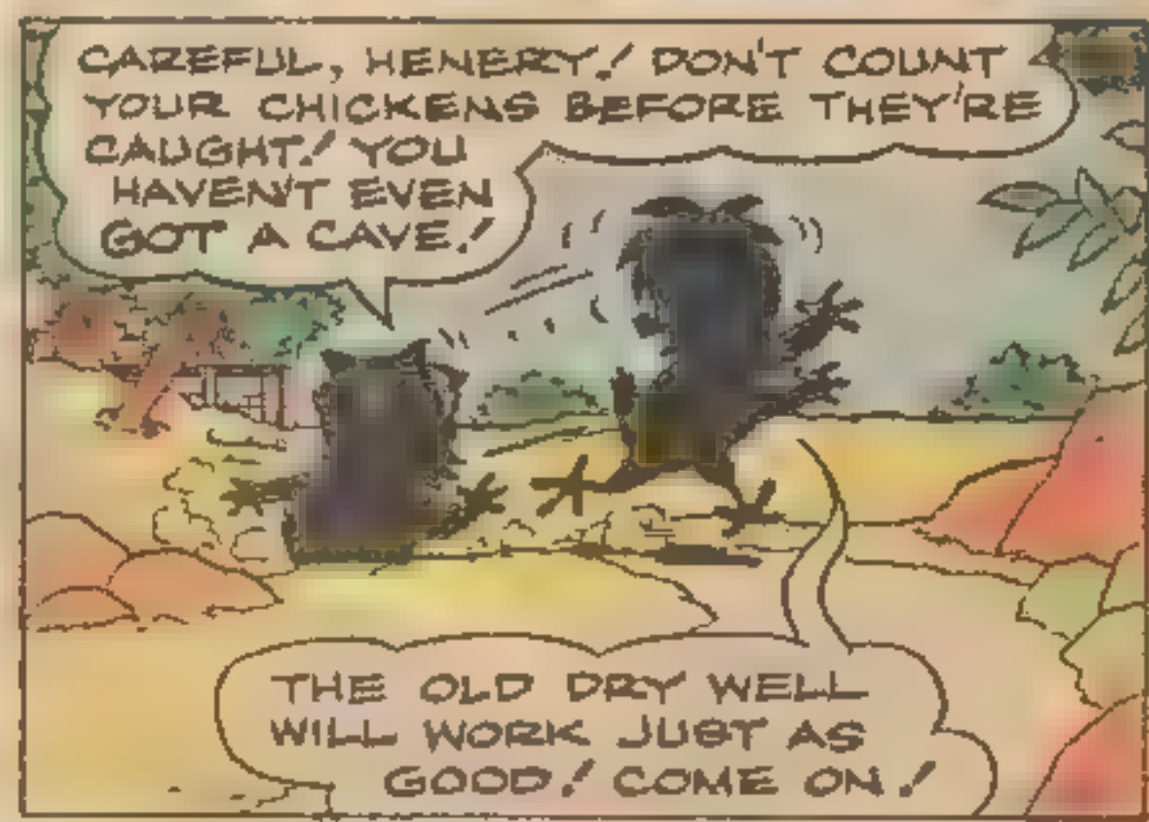

LIKE WHAT?
MAYBE CHILDREN'S BOOKS WOULD HELP! AFTER ALL, CATCHING CHICKENS SHOULD BE CHILD'S PLAY FOR A HAWK!
CHILDREN'S BOO

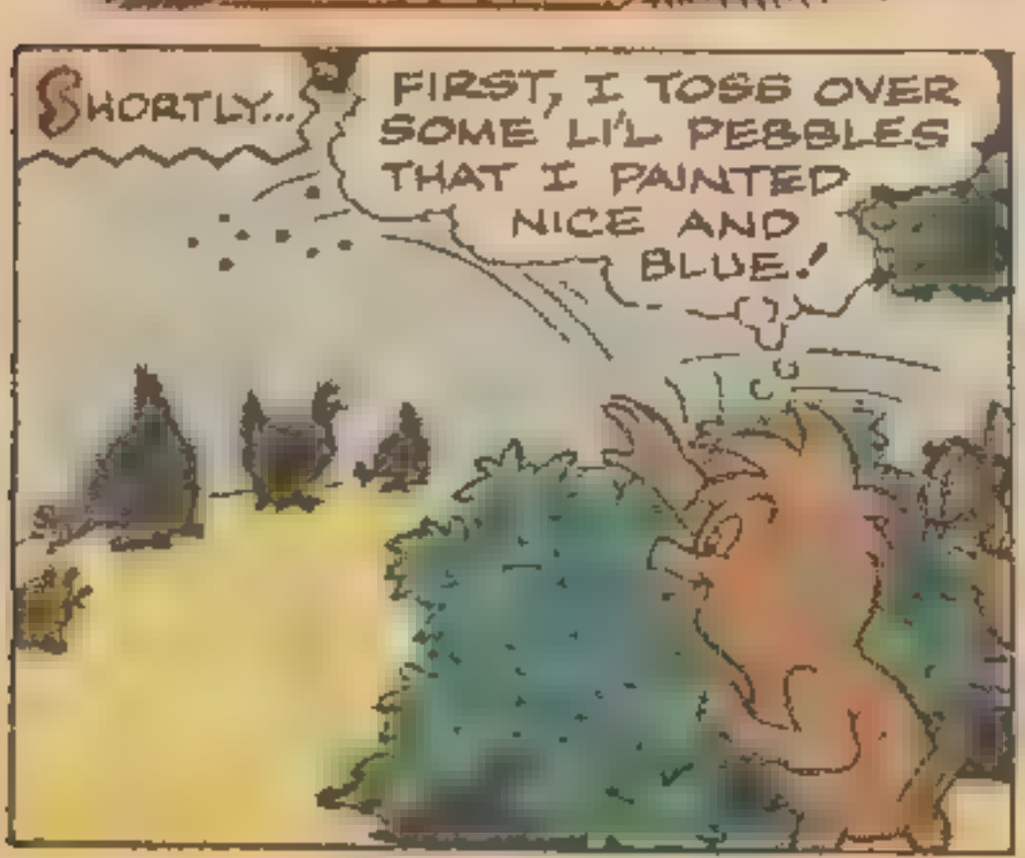

LET'S SEE... HM-M... THIS SOUNDS GOOD! THE STORY OF HENNY PENNY! HEY! THIS IS TERRIFIC!
WHAT'S IT ABOUT?
HENNY PENNY

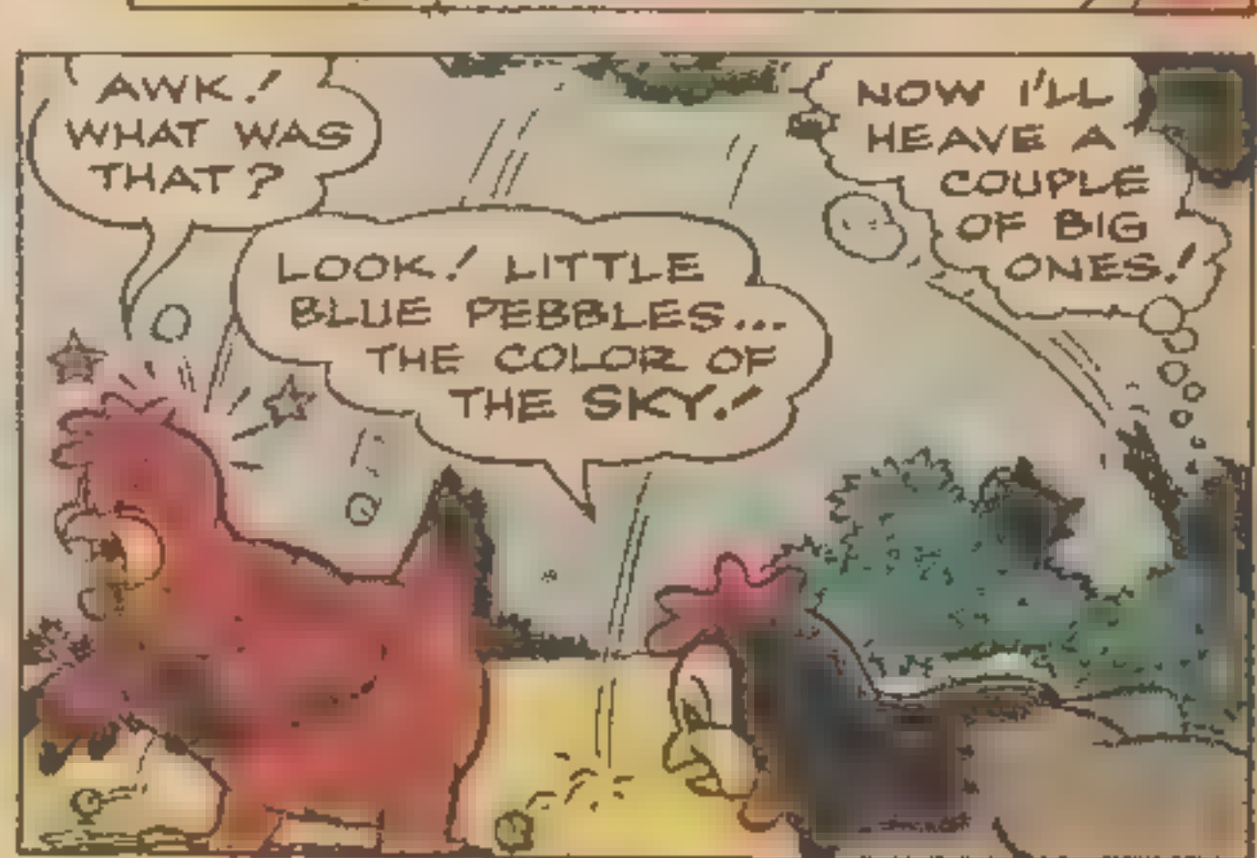

AN ACORN FALLS ON THIS CRAZY CHICKEN, AND HE THINKS THE SKY IS FALLING!
HOW ABSURD! WHAT ELSE HAPPENS?

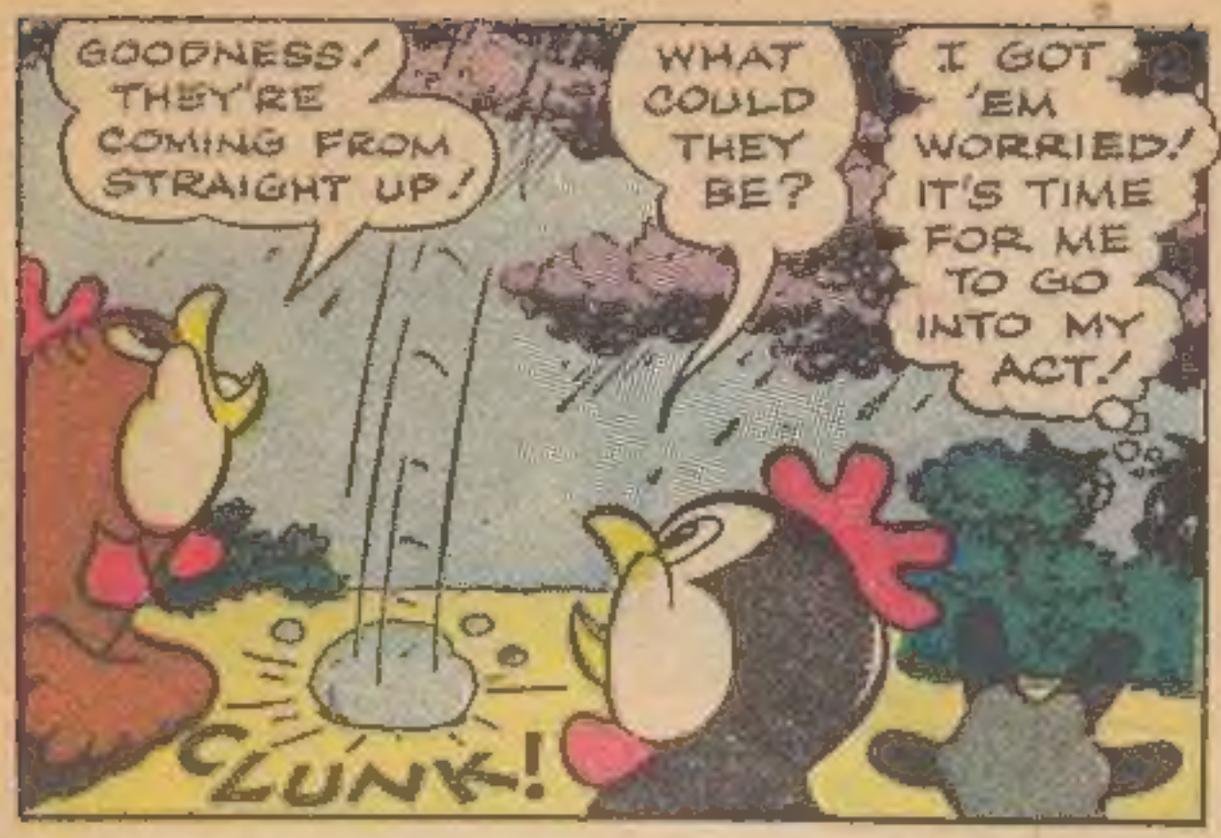

WHEN HE TELLS 'EM, EVERYBODY GETS SCARED AN' RUNS INTO A CAVE WHERE THE WOLF EATS 'EM UP!
RUINED BY A RUMOR, EH?


THAT'S IT! I'LL SPREAD THE WORD AROUND THAT THE SKY IS FALLING! I'LL SCARE THOSE CHICKENS RIGHT INTO MY TUMMY!


CAREFUL, HENERY! DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS BEFORE THEY'RE CAUGHT! YOU HAVEN'T EVEN GOT A CAVE!
THE OLD DRY WELL WILL WORK JUST AS GOOD! COME ON!

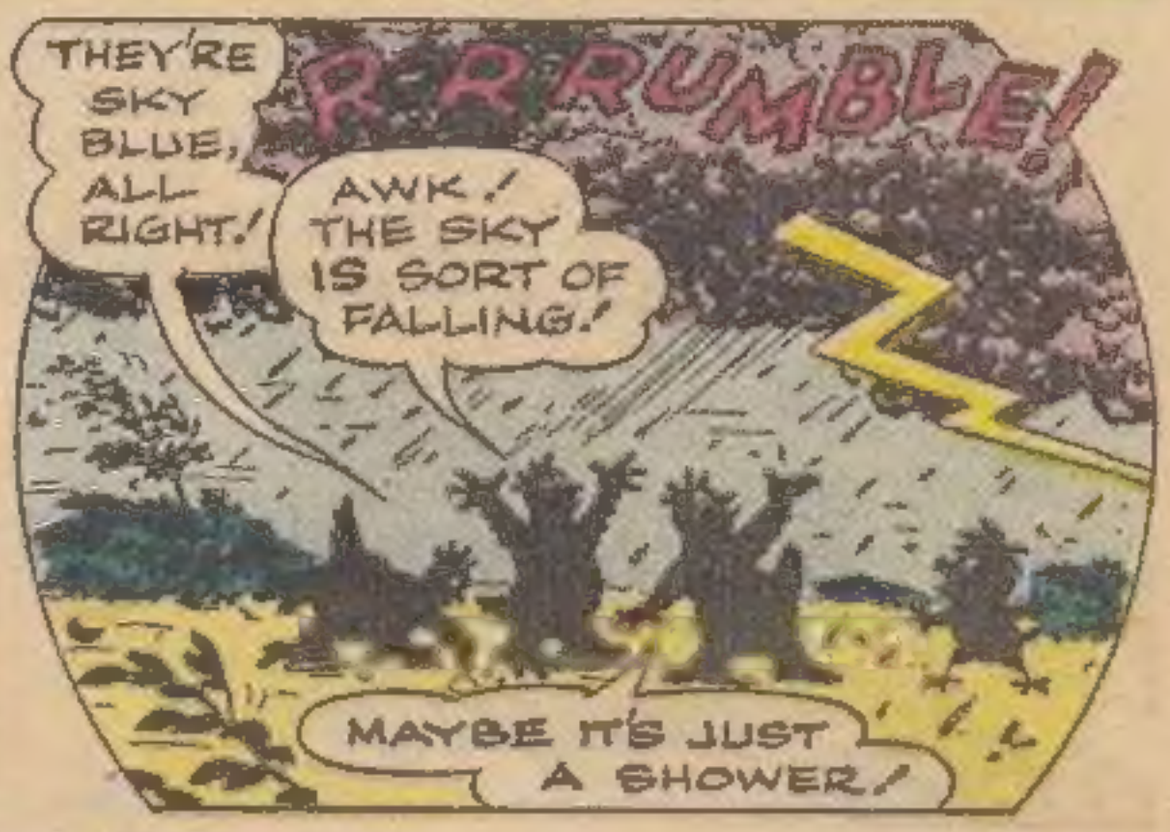

SHORTLY...
FIRST, I TOSS OVER SOME LI'L PEBBLES THAT I PAINTED NICE AND BLUE!


AWK! WHAT WAS THAT?
LOOK! LITTLE BLUE PEBBLES... THE COLOR OF THE SKY!
NOW I'LL HEAVE A COUPLE OF BIG ONES!


GOODNESS! THEY'RE COMING FROM STRAIGHT UP!
WHAT COULD THEY BE?
I GOT 'EM WORRIED! IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO INTO MY ACT!
CLUNK!

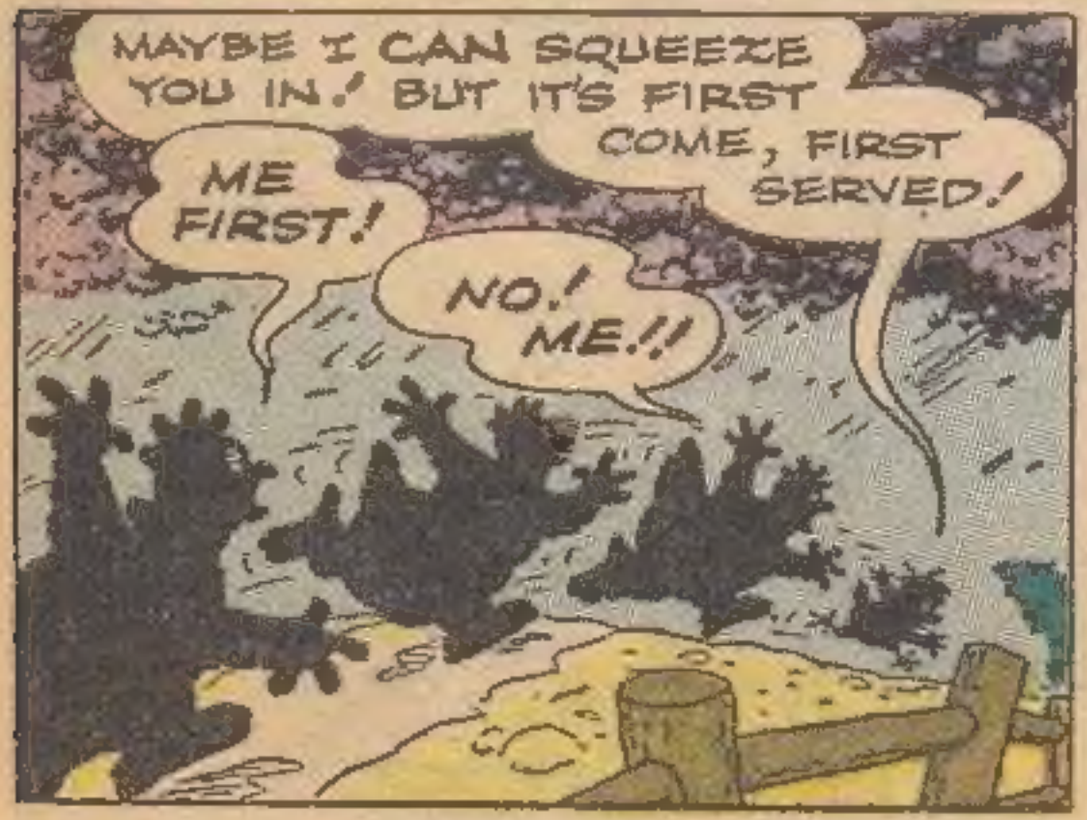
HALP! THE SKY IS FALLING! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
LOOK! IT'S HENERY!
BUT HE DOESN'T EVEN NOTICE US!

WHO ARE YOU TRYING TO FOOL, HENERY?
OH, SAVE YOURSELVES! THE SKY IS FALLING! SEE? THERE'S PART OF IT!
MAYBE HE'S RIGHT!

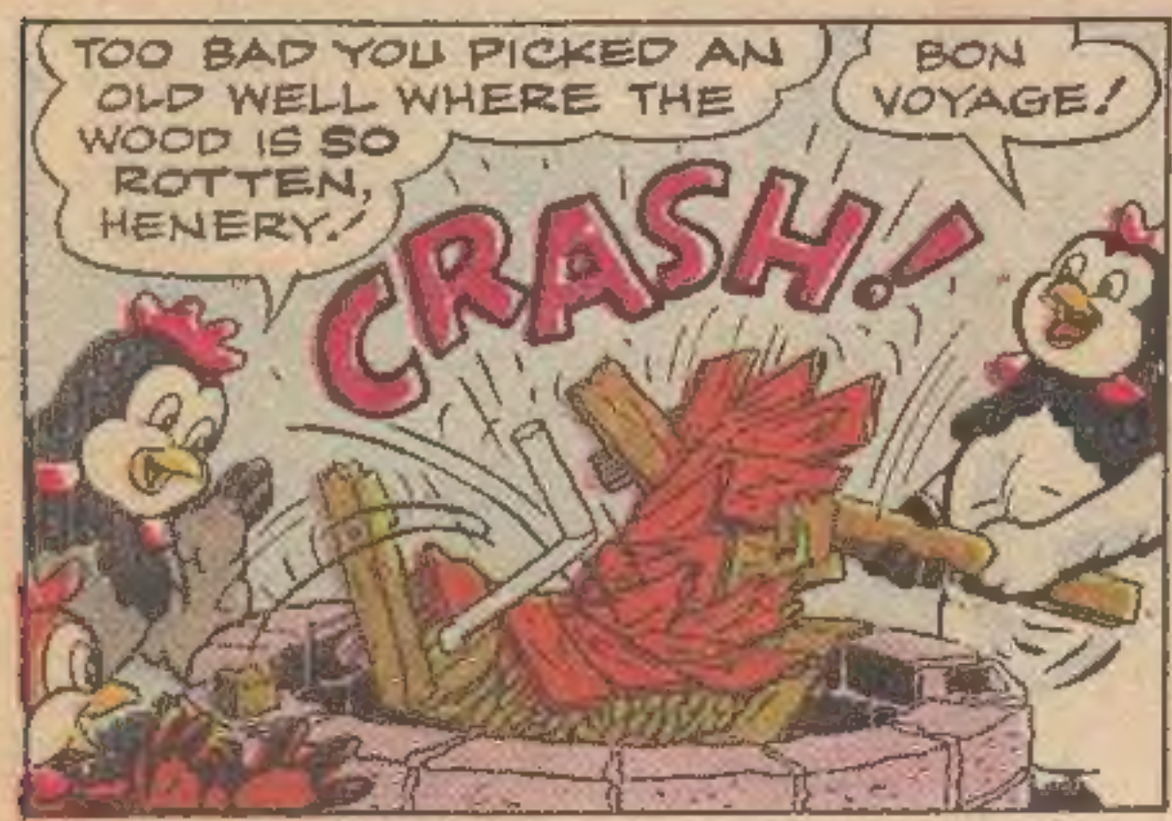

THEY'RE SKY BLUE, ALL RIGHT!
R-R-RUMBLE!
AWK! THE SKY IS SORT OF FALLING!
MAYBE IT'S JUST A SHOWER!

MAYBE IT IS THE SKY!
WE'LL BE CRUSHED!
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
OH, BROTHER! THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY! THAT RAIN CONVINCED 'EM!

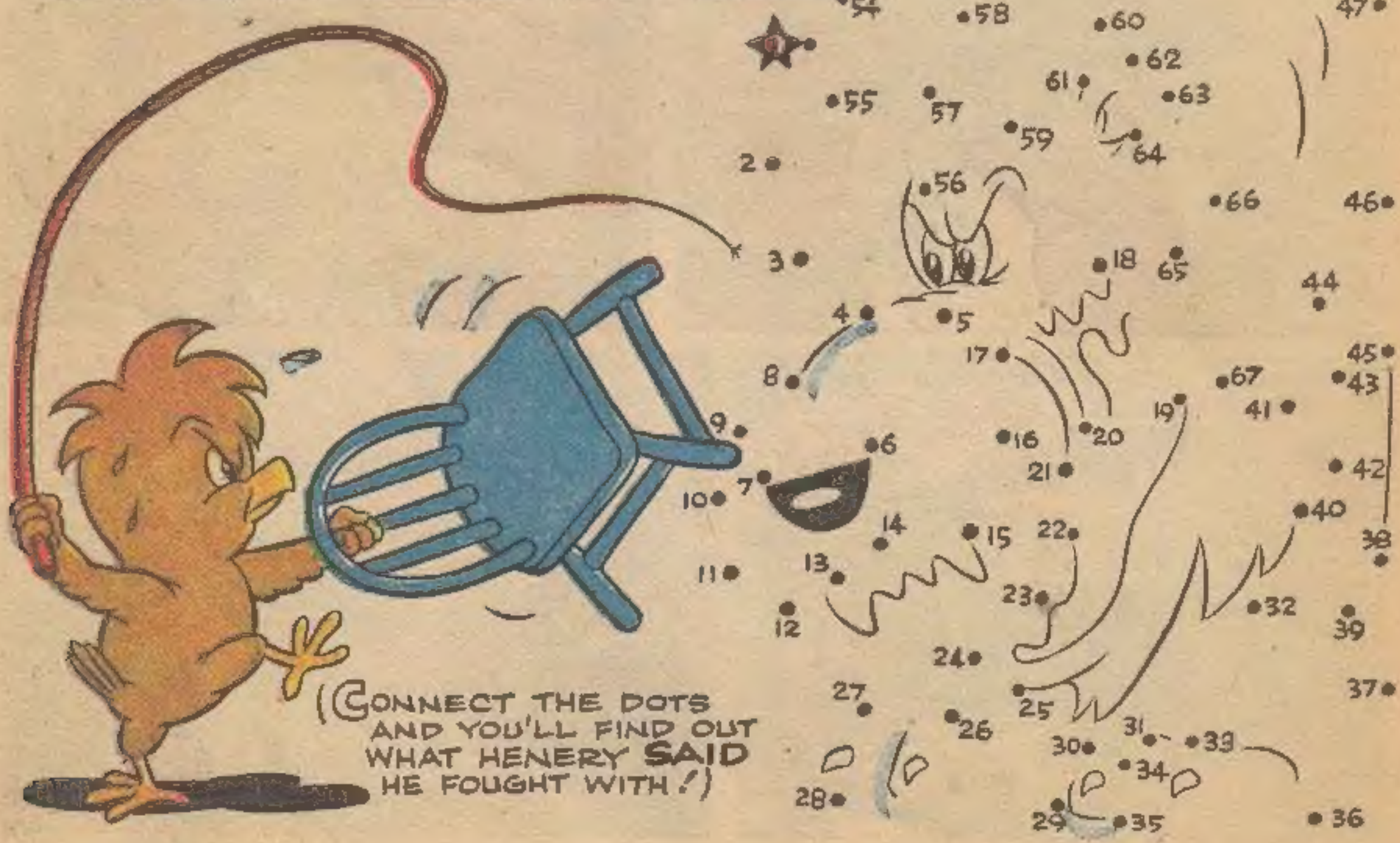
WELL, I'M RUNNIN' FOR MY SKY-PROOF SHELTER! SEE Y' CHICKENS AROUND... MAYBE!
LET US COME, TOO, HENERY!
YES! SAVE US!
PLEASE!


MAYBE I CAN SQUEEZE YOU IN! BUT IT'S FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED!
ME FIRST!
NO! ME!!

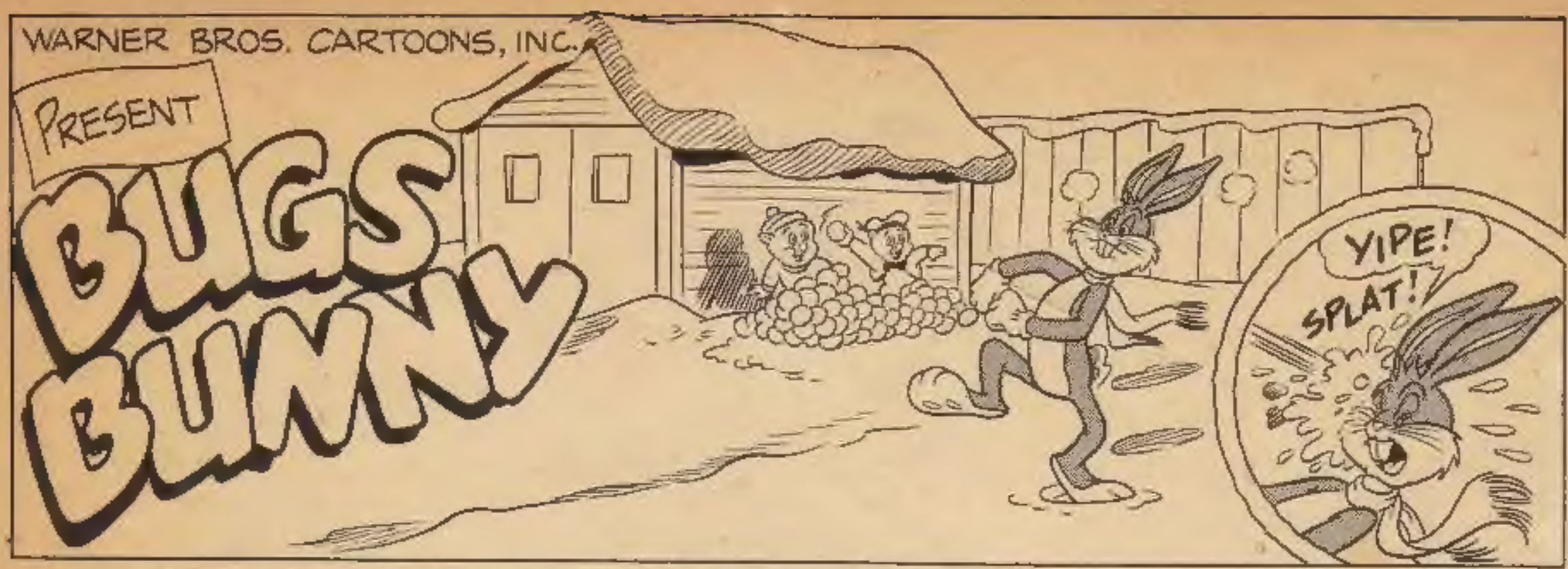
PSST! YOU CHICKENS! MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?
IT'S OLLIE OWL!
COME ON, OLLIE! THE SKY 'IS FALLING!

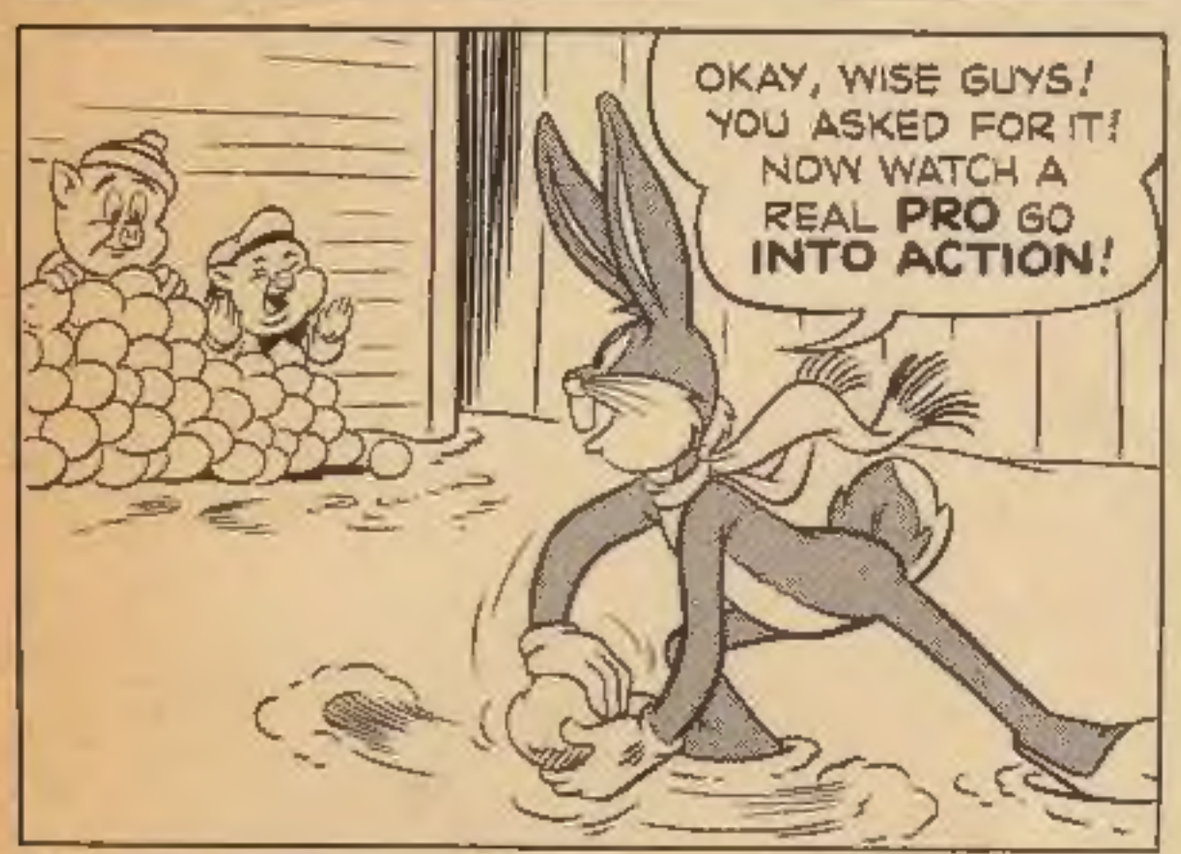


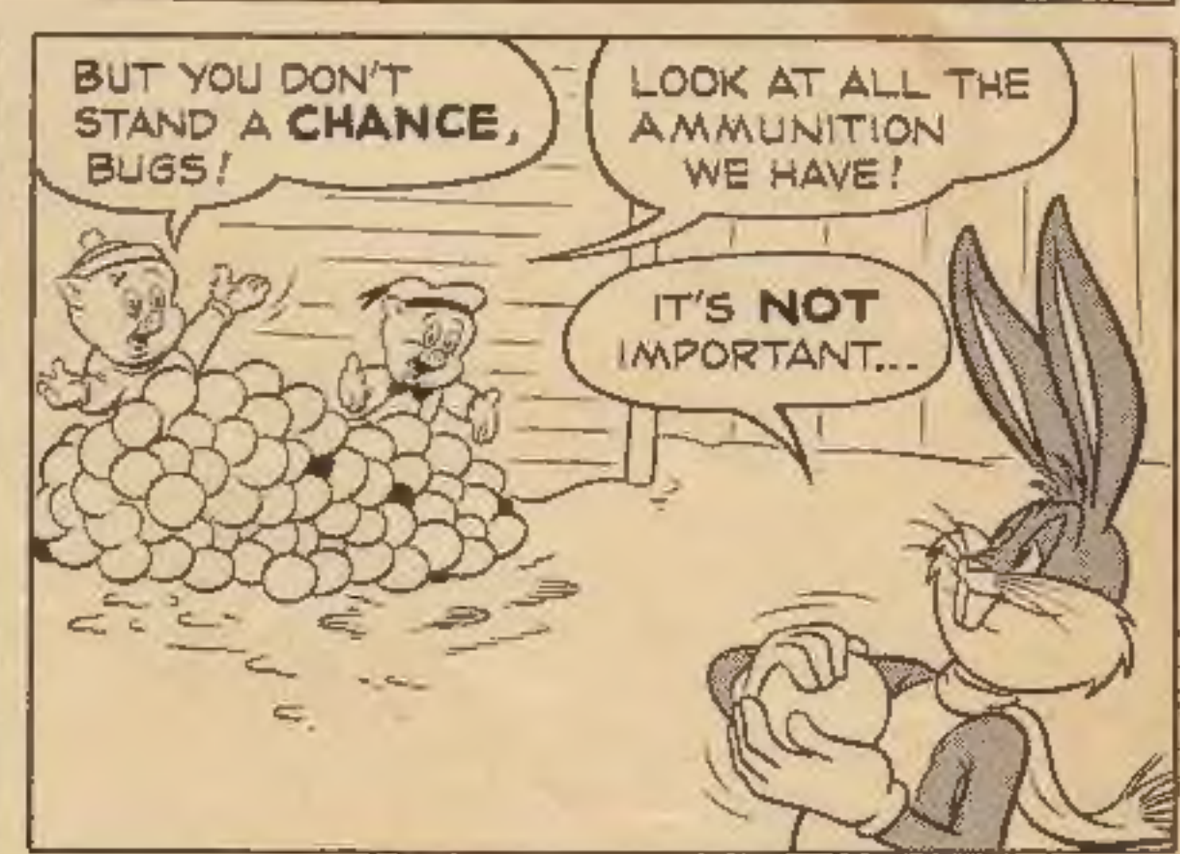
ONE DAY, HENERY HAWK WAS TRYING
TO CATCH SOME PLUMP CHICKENS FOR FRYING.
BUT HE FELL IN A WELL,
AND HE DIDN'T DARE TELL...
SO HE SAID THAT HE FOUGHT WITH A _____

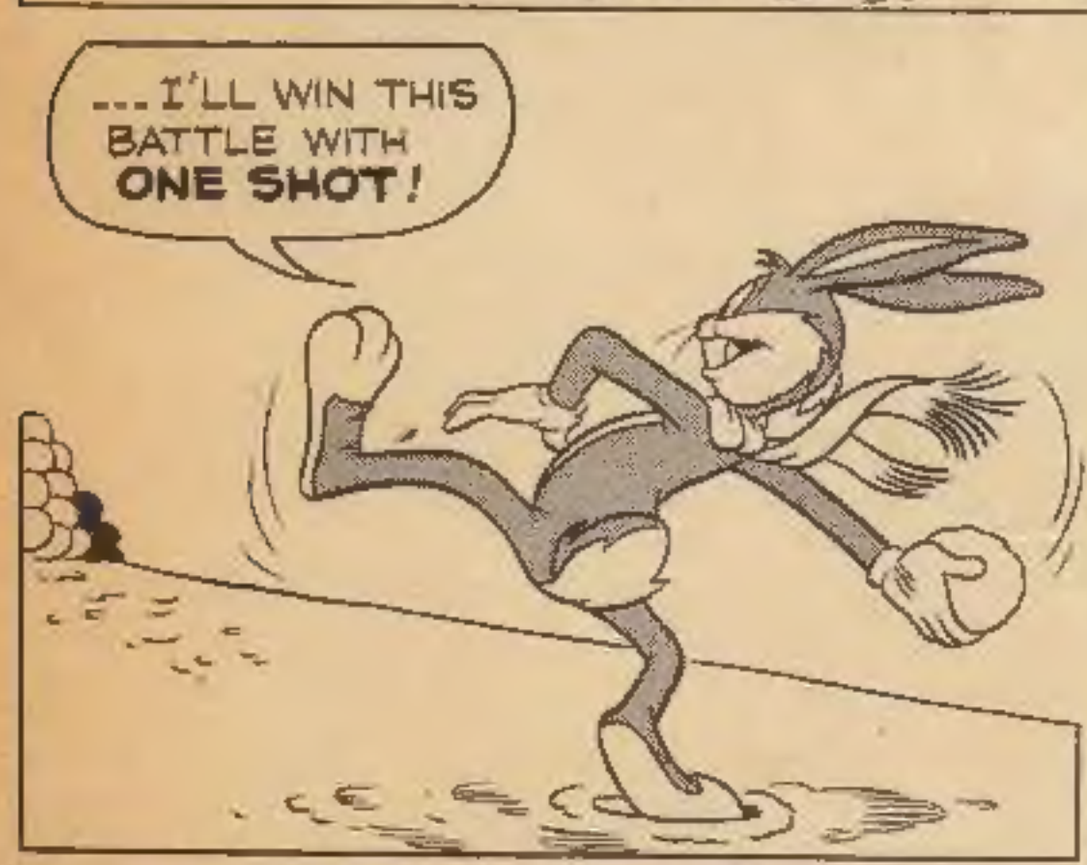


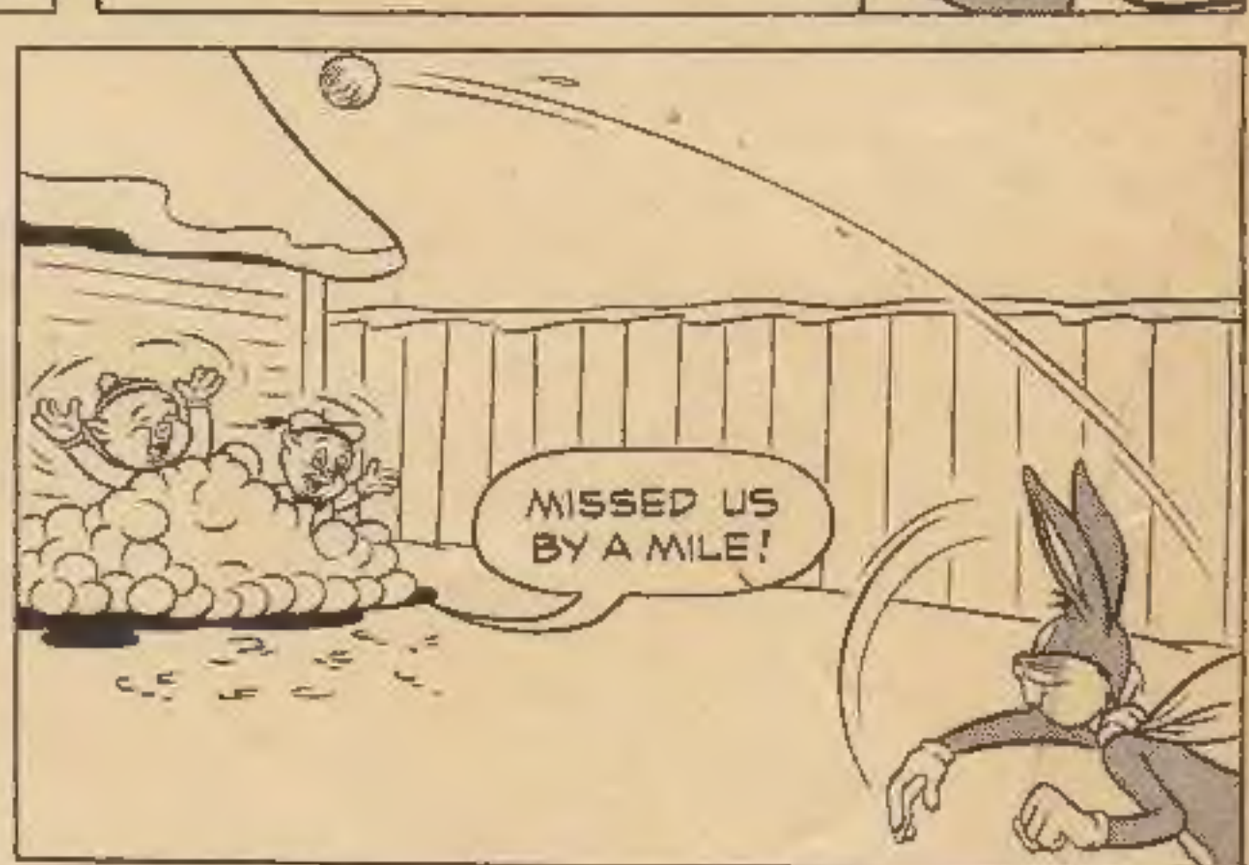
(CONNECT THE DOTS AND YOU'LL FIND OUT WHAT HENERY **SAID** HE FOUGHT WITH!)

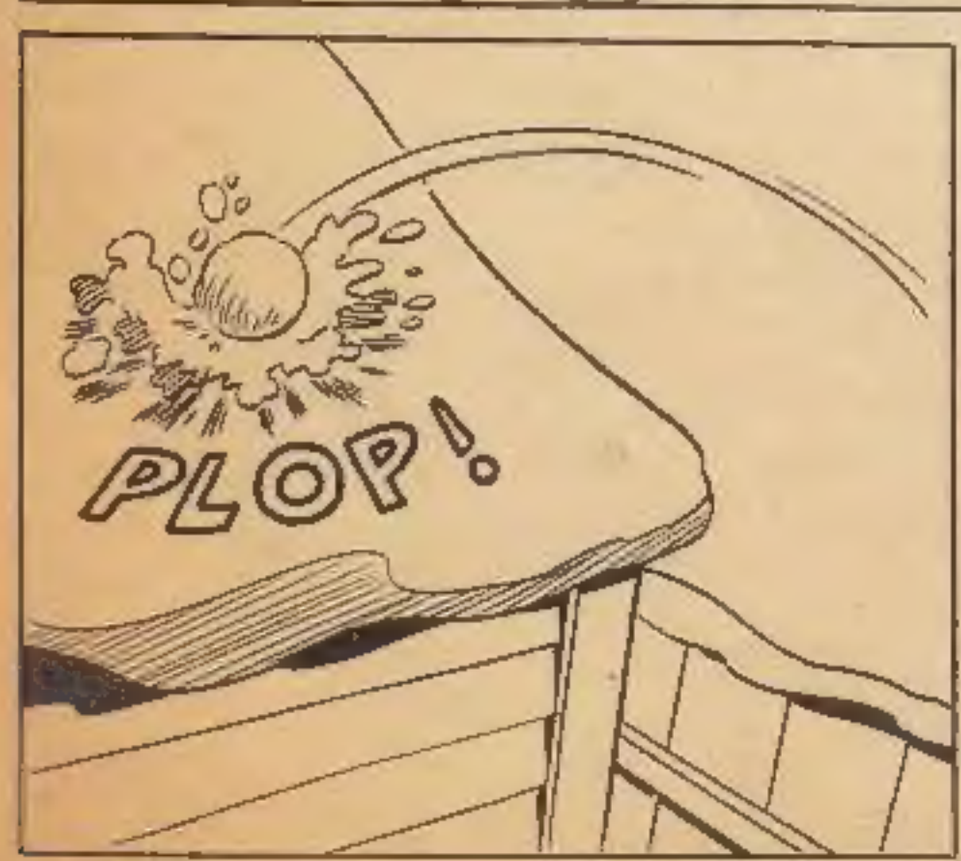

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
YIPE!
SPLAT!


OKAY, WISE GUYS! YOU ASKED FOR IT! NOW WATCH A REAL **PRO** GO **INTO ACTION!**


BUT YOU DON'T STAND A **CHANCE,** BUGS!
LOOK AT ALL THE AMMUNITION WE HAVE!
IT'S **NOT** IMPORTANT...


...I'LL WIN THIS BATTLE WITH **ONE SHOT!**


MISSED US BY A MILE!


PLOP!

THAT'S WHAT **YOU** THINK!